



Ancestors West

A quarterly publication for the members of the
SANTA BARBARA COUNTY GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY
August 2014 Vol. 39, No. 3

WHOLE CLOTH

Mystery Solved

**Ways to Write
Your Family Story**

**Looking Through
the Looking Glass**

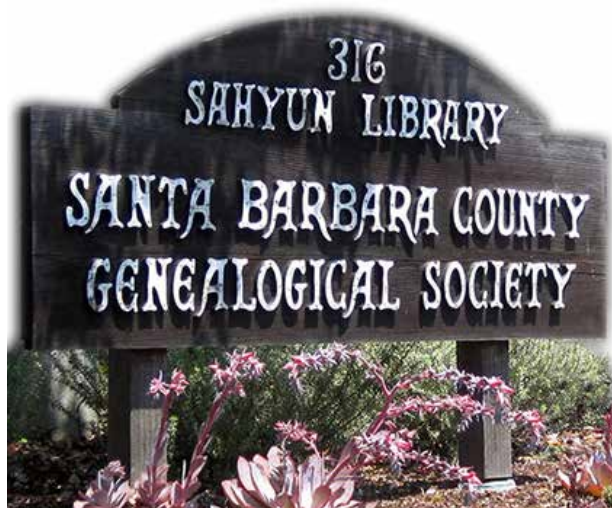
**Louis Marcus
Custom Tailor**

Our Mother's Life

**Conversation with
Seneca about
Family Pictures**



**PICNIC IN THE
CEMETERY**



Santa Barbara County Genealogical Society

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(SBCGS facility)
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Hours: Tuesday, Thursday, Friday
10:00 a.m. – 4:00 p.m.
Sunday 1:00 – 4:00 p.m.

Membership: Benefits include *Tree Tips* monthly newsletter and *Ancestors West* (quarterly publication).

Active (individual)-\$40; **Family** (2 same household)-\$60; **Friend**-\$50;
Donor-\$75; **Patron**-\$150; **Life**-\$1000 (one-time donation)

Meetings: Regular monthly meetings are held on the third Saturday of each month except August. Meetings begin at 10:30 a.m. at the First Presbyterian Church, 21 E. Constance Ave. at State Street in Santa Barbara. Prior to the meeting at 9:30 are sessions for Beginners, Help Wanted, Germanic Research, Italian Research, DNA Special Interest Group (SIG), and Genealogy and Technology.

Established in 1972, the Santa Barbara County Genealogical Society (SBCGS) incorporated as a nonprofit 501(c) (3) organization in 1986. Its aim is to promote genealogy by providing assistance and educational opportunities for those who are interested in pursuing their family history.

Ancestors West is currently published quarterly in February, May, August, November. Articles of family history or of historical nature are welcomed and used as space permits (see inside back cover for submission details). As available, current and back issues are \$6.00 each including postage. Library subscription to *Ancestors West* is \$20.00 per year. *Ancestors West* is indexed in the **PERiodical Source Index (PERSI)** published by the Allen County Public Library, Ft. Wayne, Indiana.

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From the Editor



David Petry

Welcome to *Ancestors West!*

THIS ISSUE IS THEMED *WHOLE CLOTH*. The thoughts behind the theme, for there were many, were that many of our members have materials they have developed about their families that are “complete.” Complete in the sense that your questions have been answered, the family lines have been followed, you gathered the documents and images, and you’ve shifted your sights elsewhere. Maybe such a piece would be about a region, a time, a particular family or an individual. The hope was that some of these hidden stories would be brought back out into the light and shared.

One such piece came from Geraldine Thompson who wrote about her ancestor Robert Calef. The story, like Calef’s own book, first published in 1700, was drawn together from multiple sources. The story reveals a modern interpretation of the Salem witch trials of the 1690s. Geraldine’s tale gives us a personal connection to the events and to a man who stood heroically against great odds at the time.

The Goleta Cemetery character scripts developed and performed for the successful SBCGS Picnic in the Cemetery last year, come together like a quilt to give us a sense of the early Goleta families, what they did, and their lasting impact on the region.

In each of the stories in *Ancestors West*, there is a tinge perhaps of nostalgia, but each is also leavened with the respect of family and the solidity of patient research. The result is a sense of deep connection. It is because of this connection that genealogy is continuing to capture the American imagination. *TIME Magazine*, in May of this year, published an opinion piece entitled, *How Genealogy Became Almost as Popular as Porn*.

Author Gregory Rodriguez links the ‘genealogy craze’ to Alex Haley’s 1976 bestseller, *Roots*. He states that “Four decades later, genealogy is the second most popular hobby in the U.S. after gardening, according to ABC News, and the second most visited category of websites, after pornography. It’s a billion-dollar industry that has spawned profitable websites, television shows, scores of books and — with the advent of over-the-counter genetic test kits — a cottage industry in DNA ancestry testing.”

But the thing that strikes one about genealogy is that as you reach back in time, you find pathways carefully laid by earlier generations. My own slim view into the Petry past was considerably aided by Merle and Madeline Rummel’s *The Three Sons of Steffan Petry*. This 1000+ pager was published in 1979 and was certainly far along before *Roots* graced any bookshelves.

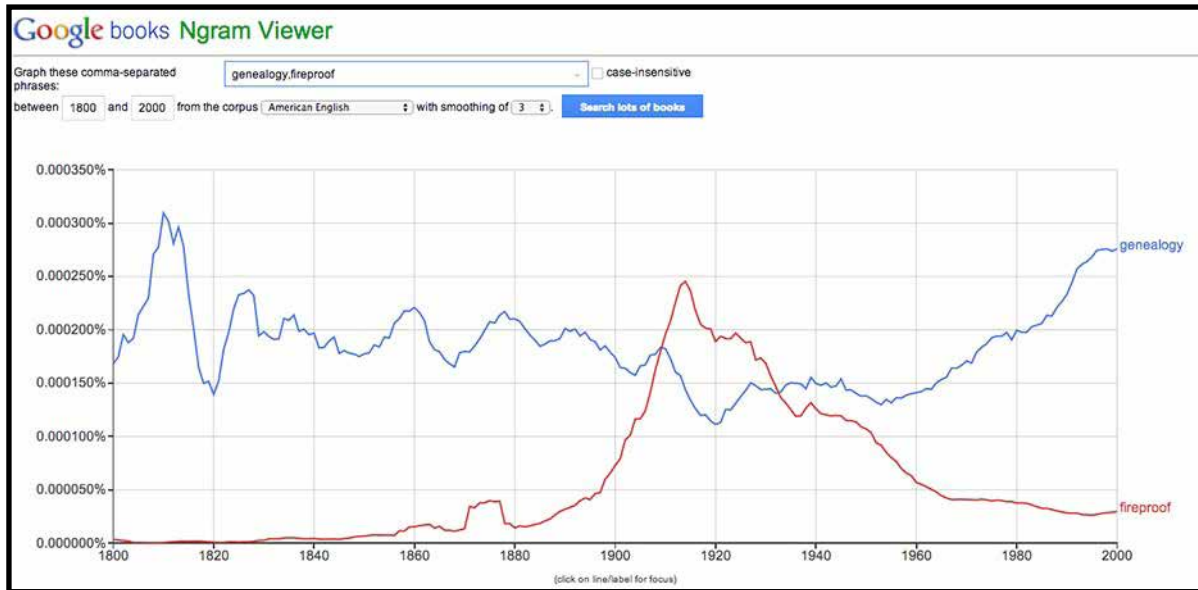
Of course, 1979 is hot off the presses in comparison to many published genealogies. The family tree of Confucius has been maintained for over 2,500 years. Many European genealogies go back a thousand years or more.

Genealogy was actually frowned upon in the United States in the early 1800s because such pursuits were seen as efforts to gain social standing within the British Empire. (You probably all know this, but it was new to me.) The man credited with resurrecting genealogy as an American practice was John Farmer (1789–1838). During the early 1800s, the Fourth of July became popular as Americans celebrated their independence, and also the Founding Moms and Pops and Revolutionary War heroes. This type of patriotic exploration of roots was called antiquarianism to avoid the stigma of genealogy. Farmer took the flag-waving movement and set it onto the well-greased chassis of genealogy. According to Wikipedia (always right, all the time) Farmer was a “coordinator, booster, and contributor.”

It was his organizational and inspirational accomplishments that led directly to the founding of the New England Historic Genealogical Society (NEHGS) in 1845, a taproot among roots.

I like to use Google’s Ngram Viewer to check word usage over time. It’s not an absolute measure, but it is instructive. For example, in researching the medical facilities in Santa Barbara, I noticed new hospital buildings in 1912 on through 1919 were always “completely fireproof.” I wondered, San Francisco fire of 1906? Sure enough, “fireproof” has quite a popularity run following that event.

Adding “genealogy,” we can see that the use of the term rises fairly steeply following 1976. But more surprising is that genealogy in the American English



corpus was more popular in the 1800s than in the 1990s. (Ngram currently includes books published from 1800 to 2000.) And, to ice the cake, the peak of popularity was 1810, well before Mr. Farmer was boosting the practice. (Now who knows what happened between 1810 and 1820? Maybe President Madison came out against genealogy? Or possibly Napoleon's conquest and control of Europe, at its height in 1810, somehow tainted the practice?)

One reason why genealogy is a popular and powerful pursuit.

Coming back to the aside about Wikipedia - always right, all the time - there's some tongue in that cheek. Genealogy has remained fairly popular in this country regardless of the momentary unpopularity of brown-nosing into British roots. But we all know there are hundreds of histories of a thing or time, person or

place, all real, all valid, and that any one casts light on all the others.

Next issue, **deadline for copy on October 10**, will be *War and Other Conflicts* in honor of Veteran's Day. The United States was born in conflict and often relates its own story as a series of decisive wars. There is no end in sight. For the purposes of a genealogist, war creates distance and turmoil in otherwise placid and silent lives. Soldiers write letters, war records are kept, roles and careers change dramatically, people meet in places far from home, and many never return, either moving someplace new or perhaps buried on the battlefields.

But do remember, this is just a theme. A means of triggering stories or getting you to dust off or edit a piece of writing about your families or research and share it. There is room for other stories as well!

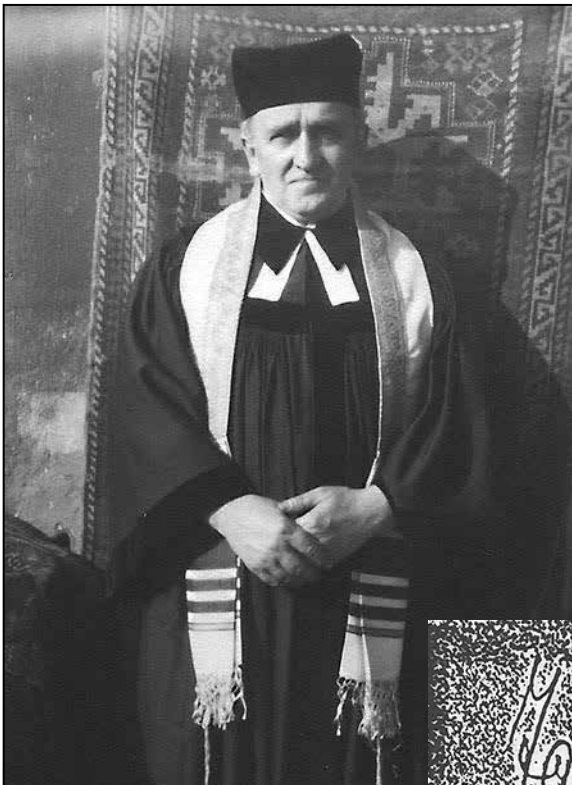
Happy hunting.

Mystery Solved

By Jane Israel Honikman

THE SEARCH FOR MY JEWISH RELATIVES on my maternal grandfather's side started with six small (2" x 3") black and white photographs. The names on the back were written in fancy, old fashioned handwriting in German. Although I could not read the sentences, the names were obvious; James, Johanna, Dagobert, Friede, Julius, Elisabeth, Michael, Jenny, Leonhard, and Ernst. One had the date of 1938 and the word Palestine. The people are gathered in family units, well dressed and in a park. No other clues. As a child I always found them fascinating and mysterious. I had to learn more.

My mother told me her father had come from Berlin, and that her father's brother had been a cantor. This was confirmed by a photo showing Great Uncle James Levy standing in a black robe with a v-shaped white collar, traditional black and white tallit around his neck, and a tall, square black hat on his head. There is no doubt who he is or what he did because on the back of the photo is a seal of a Jewish Star, the word BERLIN. "James Levy, Kantor u. Religionslehrer." No one in our family knew what had happened to Great Uncle James or who was in the other small photographs. Who were they and where did they go?



James Levy, Kantor



I am fortunate to have close friends who live in Germany. We have been pen pals since high school and have met several times over the decades. In 1997 my husband and I visited the Stiftung "Neue Synagoge, Berlin - Centrum Judaicum" with them before it was restored into a Museum. During our visit in 2001,



Leonhard and Jenny Levy



Dagobert Levy

they deciphered the handwriting on the little photos and I learned who these people were; James was married to Johanna, Dagobert, Leonhard, Elisabeth and Jenny were their children, Julius and Ernst were sons-in-law and Michael was a grandson. The Museum archivists researched Berlin Directories and the *Theresienstädter Gedenkbuch 1942-1945*. James

and Johanna Levy had been transported from Berlin to the Theresienstadt Concentration Camp on May 17, 1943. Sadly, she died on September 17, 1944, but Uncle James was liberated on May 2, 1945 and listed in the Swiss Red Cross records as a displaced person.

My big break came in 2010 after I submitted an application "for reuniting persons" to the International Tracing Service (ITS) based in Germany. They informed me that James "appears in a list of persons liberated from Ghetto Theresienstadt who arrived at reception camp St. Gallen on 7th February 1945." I was given two options to pursue what happened next so I did both. Through the American Red Cross I contacted the Holocaust and War Victims Tracing Center based in Baltimore and asked the ITS to forward my request for further investigation with the Swiss Red Cross Tracing Service. Both were very helpful, beyond my wildest imagination.

An email dated August 19, 2011 came from Switzerland saying, "We are happy to announce that the search for the

clarification of the fate of your Great Uncle, Mr. James Levy and his stay in Switzerland has been successful. His file at the Swiss Federal Archives has numerous documents, correspondence with family in the United States who promptly organized his emigration to the USA.”

Because I am a living relative, I was sent the entire dossier for James Levy containing nearly 100 pages of personal correspondence, questionnaires, telegrams, police reports, applications, statements of assets, affidavit of support, and more. It was overwhelming to read in his own handwriting the details of his life. What had been a complete mystery was laid before me in black and white, mostly in German. I had the key questionnaires and his personal letters translated into English. The information included the names of his children, their birthdates and their addresses. His daughter Jenny was living in Tel Aviv, Palestine and the others in New York City.

I met with a Holocaust Tracing Associate in the American Red Cross Center in Baltimore and completed the forms needed to locate my second cousin, Michael. On February 4, 2012, I received the following email. “With 4 married aunts and uncles, none ever reproduced. I never had a cousin UNTIL NOW, thanks to the Red Cross. Simply amazing.”

Michael and I have now met. Through him I discovered Aunt Gerda, who married into the Levy family in 1945 in New York City, and first met her father-in-law, my Great Uncle James, when he arrived by plane on March 21, 1946. She and I are now close friends. At 93 years old she has linked me to the generation of my grandfather I never knew. We speak regularly on the phone and I have visited her in Florida three times. Her memory is remarkable and through that I’ve heard family stories and gossip. She has shared many more photos to add to my small collection of six as has 2nd cousin Michael.

It is with great satisfaction that I can claim that my mystery has been solved. Great Uncle James died in 1961 at age 85, a widow, but reunited with his children and grandson. He outlived my grandfather who died in 1942, before I was born.



Leonard Levy, Elizabeth Mendel (born Levy), James Levy, Johanna Levy, and Michael Mendel



Ernst, Friede Goldschmidt, Elisabeth, Leonhard, and Jules Mendel



Jenny Blank from Palestine
1936 with Michael

Louis Marcus Custom Tailor

By Margery Marcus Baragona



Louis Marcus in his Shop

“**W**HOLE CLOTH” immediately brought to mind the bolts of woollens on the shelves and table of my father’s shop. My father left London in 1922; finding New York overwhelming he sailed “Round the Horn” and made his way to Los Angeles where he met his future wife Lillian. After their marriage they settled in San Clemente but when a job was offered in Santa Barbara at Crown and Thistle, they accepted and came here in 1930. He opened his own shop in 1933 and always boasted that he started his business at the depth of the Depression. Briefly in the 900 block of State Street, he soon moved his shop to 19 E. Canon Perdido. The other two stores in the building were a corsetiere and milliner. The sidewalk on the south side of the street was still wooden.

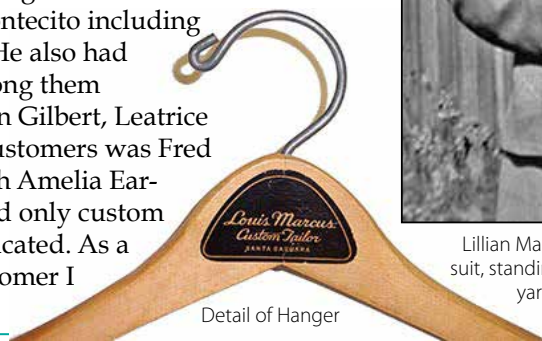
And that is where my memories begin: His clientele were mainly the wealthy of Montecito including famous names from “old money.” He also had Hollywood stars as customers, among them Ronald Colman, Joan Fontaine, John Gilbert, Leatrice Joy, and John Boles. Among local customers was Fred Noonan who later disappeared with Amelia Earhart. These moneyed people wanted only custom clothes, nothing that could be duplicated. As a little girl when introduced to a customer I

was expected to curtsy! We still had a stratified society. When I would go with my mother to deliver packages we were relegated to the service entrance. I wanted to be able to peek into their hallowed houses.

My father’s tailors were a microcosm of the world. There was Sam Shulkin, a moody, glum Russian who sat cross legged on the table, a cigarette dangling from his lips, silent but judging and missing nothing. Nick Dumas was an enterprising and charismatic Greek, newly in the United States. We remained friendly as he became successful with his many entrepreneurial ventures. For a time he and his family lived at 2000 Garden Street in the house with the bronze dog outside (on Crocker Row). Then there was Mr. Suarez, a sweet unassuming Mexican tailor (his wife made wonderful enchiladas). A few years ago I met his son who remembered as a boy my father would give him 25¢ to buy an ice cream. There was also a portly English gentleman, Mr. Manchester. All I remember about him is he gave me a small carved Chinese chest which I treasure. My mother did the bookwork, cajoled the customers and was a vital part of the business. For a few years my grandparents who emigrated from England worked in the shop. My grandmother had a little box in which she put a treat for me, maybe a Hershey Kiss or a piece of salt water taffy. As an only child I had lovely handmade coats, some with velvet collars. Handed down to my cousins, they were worn for many years. My father would take me on a walk up State Street to Coryell’s, a store in the 1000 block which had fabrics used for linings. He would let me help choose. He did, or pretended to, go by my choices. As a treat we would stop at Johnson’s Cafeteria on the east side of State Street in the 900 block. The array of salads and desserts were like a fairyland to me.



Lillian Marcus wearing a custom made suit, standing in the somewhat rural backyard of the State Street store



Detail of Hanger

Ways to Write Your Family History

By George Goodall



Coat Hanger from the Louis Marcus Custom Tailor



Margery Marcus Wearing a Velvet Collared Coat

My father joined the Rotary Club thinking it would be good for business. When a Chinese gentlemen, Mr. Kong, (he had a State Street store) wanted to join and was denied membership, my father threatened to resign with righteous indignation. Mr. Kong was admitted.

The Louis Marcus Custom Tailor Shop remained in the Canon Perdido location until the '60s when the building was demolished to make way for a parking lot. He moved around the corner on Anacapa for a short time until that building also was to be demolished for a parking structure. The world had changed. For the most part custom tailoring was from a bygone age, so my father retired. Years later customers continued to sing praises of my father's craft.

FOR THOSE OF US who are not history majors, researching and writing our genealogy doesn't come easily. Recently I read a book that put historical writing into perspective for me and I thought you might be interested as well. The book is by one of today's greatest historians and Professor of History at Northwestern University, Garry Wills, writing an analysis of the life's work of another famous historian of the 19th century, Henry Adams. The book is titled "*Henry Adams and the Making of America.*"¹

During the 19th century, a leading era for historians in New England to document the origins of our country, among its leading historians was Henry Adams. The great grandson of John Adams, our 2nd President, Henry became a leading chronicler of the Adams Family from an inside point of view. He was able as a young man to travel extensively with his father, Charles Francis Adams, as the latter held diplomatic posts in Europe and Washington, D. C. Henry served the Lincoln administration as a political analyst and historical writer during the Civil War, as well as edited several learned journals and magazines. He taught history at his alma matter, Harvard University, and spent the rest of his life into the 20th century, writing huge volumes of history on the first 200 years of our country.

In Wills book he spends most of Chapter 2 of Part I summarizing what Adams taught about how one should write history. This is the center of my presentation. Adams lists four alternative approaches. The first way is termed "**conjecture about accumulated probabilities.**" This was used by the Scottish Enlightenment in the 18th century. The most notable was Adam Smith when he conjectured about sequences of social conditions in his four stages of development. They based their arguments on probability as per the ancient Greeks - Aristotle used *eikoterias logos*, logical probability, as the main source of proof in arguments. This approach is analogous to present day law arguments that are built on "a preponderance of evidence."

The second alternative presented by Adams is to prepare writings based on "**ancient publications.**" Such authors are called Antiquarians. He points out that the oldest doesn't necessarily make it the most accurate. More recently found materials, exposés, and correspondence may bring out information possibly avoided originally. But, the originally published information is often thought to be the best.

The third way to "**rewrite**" your material is as a Revisionist in which you edit the original story by adding new information. Adams did this to significantly change the story of the Pocahontas and John Smith

affair in early Jamestown based on new documents he unearthed in the British Museum.

Adams makes a strong case for the fourth way **“to work from original documents.”** He even goes so far as to translate directly from the original language when necessary. Examples are personal letters and correspondence, reports on topics other than history, collections of artifacts, and even financial journals.

Ever since I started genealogy a quarter century ago I’ve had trouble with “just presenting the facts.” Giving dates and places are not very interesting. Henry Adams taught that historians should present ideas and not just facts. Presenting behind-the-scenes views are a lot more interesting and improves your readership’s attraction. The bottom line is to portray a view of the way it really was.

Adams taught that historians should approach their subject using scientific methods, solid reasoning, and thorough knowledge. He stressed looking for developments, trends, accomplishments, personal character, errors and mistakes that were overcome by better ideas, and more. You can call it progress.

In my preparation for writing my genealogy I’ve used all four approaches. The conjecture about accumulated probability alternative was very useful in comparing the many versions by family and

Scottish historians used in tracing the Gordon clan from 1057 CE. It took visits to Scotland and to their libraries to finally select the most probable story. It will be published soon as *“Questing for My Origins: Brick Walls, DNA, and Clan Digging.”*

For an example of the “Antiquities” approach, I used the documents published by the South Carolina Historical Society in the 1700s to trace my Abercrombie ancestors in Colonial and early state documents. This will also be published in *“Questing for My Origins:...”*

The revisionist technique was useful in editing the memoirs of my cousin, Margaret Dismukes Hass, which I titled *“Growing Up in Downey”* (CA), published in 2008. She had written it in the early days of the 20th century and I added information from other family members and current Downey records.²

One of my best examples is of Adams preferred method of working from original documents. In this case one of my cousins lent to me three original, hand-written journals of my grandfather, Frank Goodall, in which

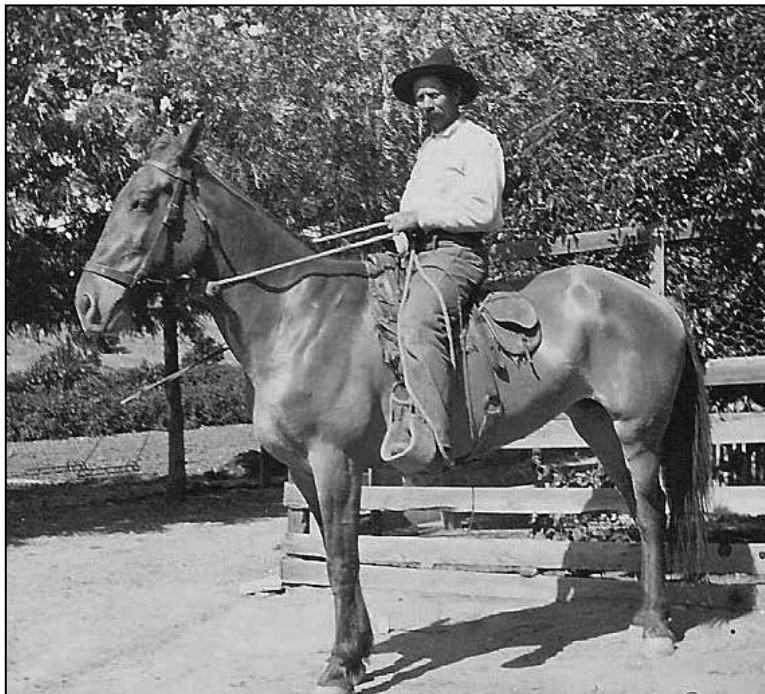
he recorded his daily farming activities, his income and expenses, and the weather (rain, floods, winds, heat) on his three farming ventures in southern California from 1879 to 1898. Occasionally, almost parenthetically, he would add a personal note, like “1st son born today.” In researching and writing this story I really felt I got to know and admire him. This is soon to be published as the *“Journals of Frank Goodall.”*

These four ways have helped me write my stories. All amateur genealogists need aids to commit our research to paper for our families. We need to write it to be interesting and meaningful to them. In this way they can learn of our heritage – a sense of who has come before – so that we can learn from them, who we are, and thank them for what they have given to us.³

Let me add an interesting postscript from Henry Adams’s voluminous historical writings on the making of America. My brief synopsis of his central theme is: President Washington was a great founder after the Revolutionary War, who developed for his time a framework for us, but we weren’t a nation yet, just a collection of similarly minded states. It was the Jeffersonians (the 16 years of Presidents Jefferson and Madison, their Cabinets, and administrators, plus the War of 1812) that made a nation out of us. And they did this within the ever modernizing Consti-

tution. It was President Lincoln who saved the nation from destroying itself after the War Between the States, and furthered our nation-building into the international leader we are today.

George Goodall has been a member of SBCGS for over 25 years. He’s a fourth generation southern Californian and a 64 year resident of Santa Barbara. He is a retired University of California Farm Advisor located in Santa Barbara County and specializing in citrus and avocados. The major surnames he is researching are Adams, Abercrombie, Bronko, Claflin, Goodall, Gordon, Helter, Irvine, Pansky, Schildmeyer, and Williams. <gbgoodall@cox.net>



George Goodall’s grandfather, Frank Goodall

ENDNOTES

¹ Wills, G. – “Henry Adams and the Making of America,” Houghton Muffin, Boston, 2005, 380 pgs.

² Goodall, G. – “Growing Up in Downey,” self publ, 2008, 25 pgs.

³ Goodall, G. – “Heritage Strengthens My Faith,” self publ, 2008, 15 pgs.

Second Generation House Mover

By Sharon Summer



THIS PHOTO WAS PUBLISHED with my article in *Ancestors West*, Vol. 39, No. 2, and is my all time favorite old picture. Rich with details of an era, and of a grandfather I never knew, it stands above all others in my family collection.

Sitting at his double-sided desk at his house-moving company in January 1924, is my grandfather, Allen I. Knickrehm. You can tell the month and year by looking at the calendar on the wall behind him. His son, my own father, and my dad's brother, remember the occasion of the taking this picture. It sounded to be quite an occasion since both men lit up recalling the memory. The brothers would have been only ages 6 and 2 at the time. Could they be remembering correctly? No matter, the picture gave each of them great pleasure, as it now gives to me and my brother.

The nice thing about modern scanning of the actual photo to digitize it is that I can make the image large and see all the details of the items in the picture, along with studying grandfather with his blond hair. Allen's suit is all crisp and nice as befits the owner of The Knickrehm Company - House Movers. He sits at his desk in his office in downtown Los Angeles, California, at 3319 S. Central Street, Los Angeles. Zones and zip codes are way in the future.¹

Look at that telephone on that accordion thing coming out of the wall!² A 1926 city directory for Los Angeles gave a phone number for a nearby business as TRinity 0411. I think The Knickrehm Company's number must have been similar.³ To the left of the telephone I was startled to see the hole punch that belonged to my father and that we still have. Here it is, being used by a generation before dad's, by his father. It's a two-hole punch, used to punch holes in the papers that will be put in those clipboards hanging on the wall. My dad used it for clipboard paper too, at his own Los Angeles business. I saw him make holes with it when I was a girl.

To the far left on a stand is an old adding machine, I believe, with a role of white paper at the top so the numbers and total could be printed. Hanging from the side of the desk on a hook is a telephone directory for Los

Angeles. It's surprisingly large and its bent upper corners make it look well used. To his right is an upright typewriter, old school style. Did grandfather do his own typing?

Perhaps he did, but not for long. He died in 1941 of heart trouble, after years in local sanatoriums when he was too weak to work. As a boy he had contracted scarlet fever. From this illness he developed rheumatic fever, which weakened his heart. This of course was in the days before antibiotics.

My own father loved him dearly, I could tell. Staring long and hard at this picture, I've become rather fond of the man myself.

ENDNOTES

¹ Postal zip codes were introduced in 1963

² Wall-mounted telephone accordion brackets were popular during the early 1900s, and were often manufactured by the phone companies.

³ The Knickrehm Company first acquired a phone number in 1921 when they were located at 307 E. Jefferson. The number was 29885. By 1926 at 3319 S. Central, the number was HUmbolt 6513

Picnic in the Cemetery

ON NOVEMBER 2, 2013, the Santa Barbara County Genealogical Society put on a *Picnic in the Cemetery* event at the Goleta Cemetery. Several interesting “residents” were researched, a script about their lives was drafted in first person, and an actor (often but not always the researcher), then dressed in period dress, delivered a talk to visitors. The following “residents,” their researchers, and the actors were:

- **ELLWOOD COOPER**, researched by Kirstin Ingalls and portrayed by Robert Bason
- **SAREPTA HARDCASTLE CAMPBELL**, researched and portrayed by Emily Aasted
- **EDGAR HOLLISTER**, researched and portrayed by Jim Friestad
- **MARTHA JANE WILLIAMS ELLISON KELLOGG**, researched by Darlene Craviotto and Betsy Greene and portrayed by Betsy Greene
- **EZRA KERFOOT CATLETT**, researched and portrayed by Robert Goeller
- **CAPTAIN R. P. TUCKER**, researched by Darlene Craviotto and portrayed by Philip Levien

Ellwood Cooper, Olive King

By Kirstin Ingalls

My name is Ellwood Cooper. Andrew Jackson was the President when I was born in 1829 in Lancaster, Pennsylvania, into a family of strong Quakers - and I have lived my whole life according to Quaker principles. When I was only 21, I was the secretary to a county commission to oppose that most inhumane Fugitive Slave Act. We declared we would “harbor, clothe, feed and aid the escape of fugitive slaves” and a year later we did just that. It turned into a riot and the slave’s owner was killed. A trial was held, but no one was found guilty.

When I was 24 I married my dear wife, Sarah Paxson Moore in the Quaker style - that is we self-married without a minister. In our faith, we don’t believe we need a minister to do that.

About that time, I went into business with Oliver Cutts in Philadelphia. Sarah and I went to Haiti where Oliver had a plantation - and we exported goods from there back to America. We stayed there for eight years, with ships going back and forth to Boston, New York and Philadelphia. I made a lot of money, but it was a sad time for us because our two oldest daughters both died there. I also was deathly afraid of the earthquakes - an almost daily occurrence in Haiti and I got sick with dysentery. So we came home.

In 1868, to recover from my illness, I took a trip to Northern California that changed our lives forever. While there I met a man named William Hollister who ultimately became my dearest friend. Hollister was buying land near Santa Barbara and he was so convinc-



Robert Bason portrays Ellwood Cooper.

ing about its beauty and agricultural potential that I authorized him to buy me some land there too. Eventually, I acquired over 2,000 acres at a cost of over \$44,000.

Two years later, Sarah and I and the children took a train across the country - and then came down to Goleta by carriage. At first we bought a small home at the corner of Chapala and Anapamu Streets for \$1,100 while I built a modest home on the ranch. We intended to build a larger, grander home later, but, instead just kept adding on to the first one. We were generally simple people, we didn’t entertain much - and really had no use for a grand home.

But I did love the land. Not long after we arrived, I wrote to some relatives back east [I have the letter here]:

The appearance of the Valley is perfectly lovely, the prospect grand and sublime, mountains on the one side, the great ocean on the other...The people who have come here are rather above the average...This is the Paradise of the Western World.

And I believed that too.

The education of our children was of primary importance to us, so we joined with others to found Santa Barbara College. The building was erected in 1871 and I was in charge of running the school. Sarah helped me, and while back East on a trip, enticed a fine young man, Charles Albert Storke, to come here to teach.

My life, much to my satisfaction, was given over to horticulture. Eventually, I planted over 10,000 olive trees, 8,000 English walnut trees, 4,500 Japanese persimmon trees, 10,000 almond trees and about 4,000 other nut and fruit trees. The olives especially were a great success and I became known, much to my amusement, as "the Olive King."

We had a lot of visitors to the ranch during this time. They found me working the land, wearing my hat. We Quakers take off our hats for no man, nor do we bow - only to God. The Marquis of Lorne, son-in-law of Queen Victoria and governor general of Canada, visited and said that I had shown that California can produce better olive oil than France, Spain or Italy. Indeed, our olive oil won the First Prize at the Melbourne Exhibition in Australia in 1888. Another interesting visitor was the King of Hawaii. He was a VERY big man. He was particularly interested in my olive mill, an invention of my own making.

In the 1880s we had a bad time in the orchards. Something called cottony cushion scale threatened to wipe out the almonds, and black scale was attacking the walnuts. But I had done some research and imported from China a box of lady bugs. And they were hungry. I released them in the orchard and within weeks the scale had disappeared. This news was picked up and published throughout the horticultural world and I was elected president of the California State Board of Horticulture, where I served for a number of years.

About this time, however, we entered a bad spell. It seems that the land that Hollister purchased from the Den family - and then resold to me and others - did not have clear title. A lawsuit with the Den heirs began to reclaim the land. I threw in with my friend, Hollister, and we fought in the courts for several years. But, finally, I reached an agreement with them and ceded back part of my ranch. Ten years later, if you can believe it, one of the richest oil strikes in Santa Barbara County was made on part of my property - the part that I had ceded back to the Dens.

My dearly beloved wife, Sarah, died in 1908 of heart failure. She had had asthma her whole life. She is buried here in Goleta Cemetery. With my children grown and married, I found the ranch lonely and finally sold it in 1912. I guess I got out at a good time, because the ranch was all but destroyed in the freak flood of January 1914.

When I sold the ranch, I moved into Santa Barbara and lived in a nice suite in the Arlington Hotel, where I met Mrs. Addie Fleming. We got married in 1913, even though we had only known each other for a week. I was 84 and she was a spring chicken of 60. She never took to Santa Barbara though - nor to me - and she returned to Colorado pretty soon.

I had a rich, full life right into my 89th year - then I got sick there in the Arlington Hotel - and that's the last thing I remember.

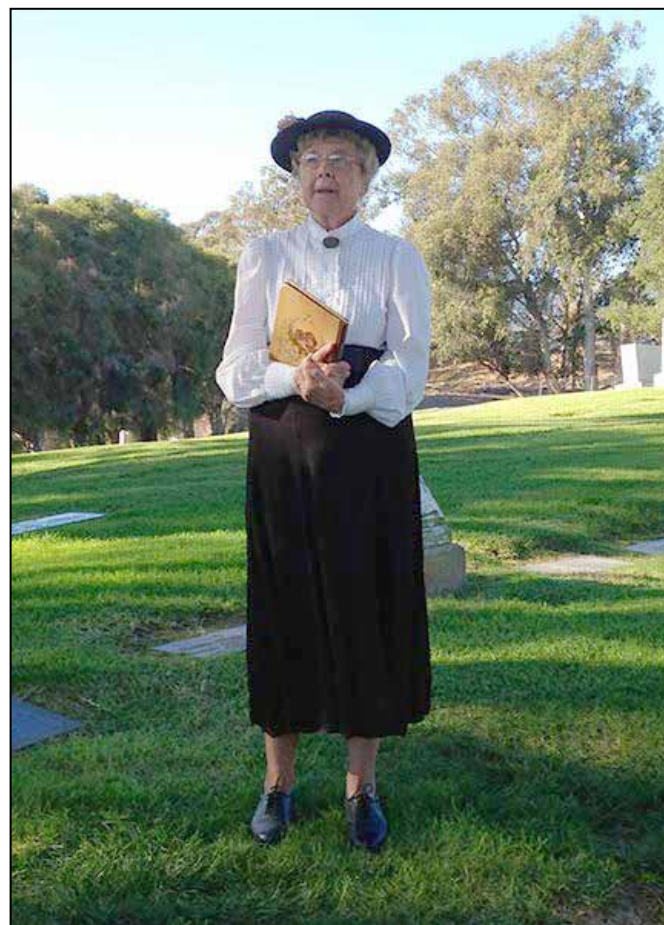
Sarepta Hardcastle Campbell, Walnut Farmer

By Emily Aasted

My name is Sarepta Hardcastle Campbell, and my husband D. W. and I owned a walnut farm here in Goleta near San Marcos and Cathedral Oaks Roads. My life started out in beautiful Greene County, Illinois where I was born in 1836 into a family of five children. My parents were farmers and early settlers of Greene County. My father William had fought in the Black Hawk War that pushed the Indians west of the Mississippi River leaving the land safe for settling by our families.

My husband, David W. Campbell, was born in Tennessee in 1839. I loved his blue eyes and red hair and we called him D. W. He was in college in Tennessee but the college closed when the Civil War started in 1861. So, he moved to Greene County, Illinois and worked and taught on a farm for several years. Since the States were giving incentives to sign up to fight for the North he enlisted in the Army in 1864 and served for 100 days. After the war he came back to Greene County and we married, started a family, and farmed in Greene County for eight years.

Around 1875, we started reading in the newspapers about the wonders and beauty of Santa Barbara in California. Even though Illinois has beautiful farmland and abundant crops, D. W. and I were enchanted by the



Emily Aasted portrays Sarepta Hardcastle Campbell

descriptions of the views of the ocean from the mountains and the hillsides and plains of fruit and flowers and groves of oak trees. We also loved stories about the balmy weather all year round with no farms buried in snow in the winter. Incentives were being offered for those that moved to California and bought one of the many farms that were being sold as the ranchers broke up their large rancheros. So in 1882 we sold our farm in Green County and moved our family to Santa Barbara. We lived for one year on Chapala Street and then bought a walnut farm named the Cairn on San Marcos Road. The Cairn was located on Cathedral and San Marcos Roads.

The walnut farms were developed about 1860 in Santa Barbara by Joseph Sexton. The walnuts originated in Persia and Mr. Sexton imported 120 pounds of walnuts from Chile and planted them in his first nursery at the corner of Castillo and Montecito in Santa Barbara. He then chose trees with the softest shells and planted them on his new nursery at Patterson and Hollister. The walnuts loved this area where the climate was perfect for them. They were easy to grow because we usually didn't have to irrigate them, and to harvest them we just shook the trees and picked the walnuts up from the ground. In fact we had parties to shake the trees. The only care they needed was for us to prune the roots. By cutting the roots it caused new roots to grow and furnish more food for the trees. D. W. was the first to use a tractor instead of horse plows to prune the roots so that he could get closer to the roots without injuring them. The walnuts were profitable and we became a major farming area.

I am proud of my children. Edgar, my red-bearded son and a doctor, graduated from Stanford and University of California. He had his doctor's office on Hollister and married our neighbor's daughter, Frances Kellogg. He was also an ordained minister and served as a missionary in Alaska for ten years. While there he adopted an Alaskan girl and also had a daughter, my granddaughter Eleanor. During World War I, he served in the Army Medical Corps in France. He is a wonderful son. We've left the Cairn to him in our will.

Margaret Daisy stayed in Illinois when we moved here. She married and stayed there.

Maud was ten when we moved. She lived the rest of her life on the farm and took care of us in our old age. While in college at the University of California her vision failed. She was amazing in the things that she could do, even with her limited vision.

Leila was five when we moved. She married another neighbor's son, Franklin Lane. A member of the Lane family, he grew up in Goleta and had been a driver for the 20-mule teams in the desert for the Borax Company before settling down here. He worked with us on the walnut farm.

Besides the work on our farms here we had such fun with our neighbors; our children socialized and grew up together. The Kelloggs, Lanes, Sextons, everyone here in the valley played and helped each other. The More Ranch was a popular place for picnics. We ate

fried chicken and dug for Chumash relics and walked on the beach. The Jordanos lived out there in a shack and ran a dairy before their sons became grocers.

Around 1890, Sexton hall was built and became the gathering place for all the Goleta families. It became a wonderful social spot. We had talent shows. On the weekends we had a live band and great dancing. In fact the dancing got so wild the hall shook. Mr. Sexton was afraid the building would collapse so he built a new hall on his ranch. What we mothers liked was that he built a balcony for us to be the chaperones and be sure the young people behaved. And when the boys got too rowdy outside, John Pico, the blacksmith, went out to calm them down.

I've had a good life here in Goleta surrounded by my family and friends.

Edgar Hollister, Teetotaler

By Jim Friestad

My name is Edgar Hollister. I was born in 1851 in Fillmore, Missouri to Albert and Elizabeth Wickham Hollister. In the fall of 1871, my mother and I arrived in Santa Barbara via steamship. My father had arrived a year earlier. We had to leave the ship and come ashore in a rowboat as the wharf had not yet been built.

The Hollisters have had a long history in the United States. In fact I am a 9th generation Hollister. John, who died in 1665, came from England and settled in Connecticut, where the Hollisters lived for almost 6 generations until they started to move west. John (John¹, John², Thomas³, Josiah⁴, Elijah⁵, John⁶) moved from Hartford County, Connecticut to Licking, Ohio. Then his son Albert G. moved to Fillmore, Ohio where I was born.



Jim Friestad portrays Edgar Hollister

My father was living with his brother Colonel William Welles Hollister in Santa Barbara when we moved in with them for a time. I was employed on the ranch by my uncle and also attended the Santa Barbara Business College, where I was tutored by Charles A. Stroke, an instructor there.

A year later my father bought the Dos Pueblos Ranch and began development of that property and named it Fairview. I continued to work for him on the ranch.

In 1881, I was married to Miss Anna Owen of Santa Barbara. We had four children, Albert, Owen, Ethel and Chester. Sadly in 1891 my wife passed away.

In 1897, I married Sallie T. Baker of Goleta and had two sons, William and Robert. (In 1901 Sallie passed away. I did not like to live alone and thus in 1914 married Buelah K. Sherwin of Santa Barbara, who outlived me!)

In the 1920 Census there were over 30 Hollisters living in Santa Barbara County.

My prime interests have always been related to improving farming and growing techniques. I have served for many years on both the boards of the Lima Bean Association and the Walnut Grower's association. I also have a special interest in fine horses and the raising of sheep.

Another of my strong beliefs has been in prohibition and I was extremely pleased when the 18th Amendment to the constitution was ratified on January 16, 1919. The amendment read as follows: *The manufacture, sale, or transportation of intoxicating liquors within, the importation thereof into, or the exportation thereof from the United States and all territory subject to the jurisdiction thereof for beverage purposes is hereby prohibited.*

Now I'll have you know this is not the first time that Santa Barbara outlawed the drinking of spirits! On June 1, 1874, Santa Barbara, by over a hundred votes, voted in Prohibition, along with Carpinteria, La Patera (Goleta), Santa Maria and Montecito. It failed in Los Alamos and Lompoc. The only problem was that two weeks later the State Supreme Court ruled that the local option was unconstitutional and thus we had to suffer with drunks for another 45 years!

With the onset of Prohibition, California's table wine production of 50,000,000 gallons a year simply dried up. But somehow in the 20s, wine grape production increased because of a loophole in the law. Section 29 of the law was created to calm the fears of vinegar and apple cider producers in the East. Section 29 allowed the production of 200 gallons of "non-intoxicating cider and fruit juices exclusively for use in the home." Suddenly the ranks of home winemakers multiplied and within a few years California had over a half million acres growing grapes.

My only hope is that in the future, any grape grown in Santa Barbara and even in the whole United States ends up only on the table for eating and never ends up in a bottle of wine.



Betsy Greene portrays Martha Kellogg

Martha Jane Williams Kellogg, 'Just' Keeping House

By Darlene Craviotto and Betsy Greene

My name is Martha Jane Williams Ellison Kellogg, and I was born in Merritt, Illinois in 1829. I'm just a wife. Just a second wife. And a mother. And a step-mother.

I'm nobody special! I certainly didn't do anything noteworthy in my life. As I look at my diary, I realize that I never held office. Never had much schooling, or made myself a fortune. Why, I never even had a job! "Keeping house" - that's what the census taker wrote down every ten years. So who am I that I should be speaking with all of you, and telling you about my life? Must be a mistake, I thought.

They should have asked my husband - Florentine Kellogg. Why, he did so much in his lifetime, they even named some streets after him. Anytime you see a street here in the Goleta Valley that's called Kellogg, well, that's because of Florentine! My Florentine!

He was a hard working, prosperous man; a farmer and a fruit grower. In 1848, he grew the first English walnuts in the northern part of California, and he was the first man to ship grapes, apples, and peaches to San

Francisco. Florentine had 60 acres here in this beautiful valley of Goleta.

And his son, my stepson, Franklin Kellogg? Why, they named Kellogg School after him because he was the first principal of Goleta's grammar school. Now, isn't that something?

But Martha Jane Williams Ellison Kellogg? No one would ever name anything after me. I was just a wife - Mrs. Kellogg, and I wasn't even Mr. Kellogg's first wife. That honor was given to Rebecca Jane Williams, my father's sister. That's why she and I both shared the name Williams. And after poor Rebecca passed away, leaving Mr. Kellogg all alone with seven small children, well...I was a widow with a young son, and back in those days, that would be reason enough for a couple to be married.

So I became the second Mrs. Kellogg. You see, all my accomplishments are second-hand. The second wife. The second mother to the Kellogg children. But I will admit this: I took the care and training of Mr. Kellogg's children as though they were my own natural-born babies.

I felt my highest calling was to keep a clean, neat, pious home and fill it with warmth, and inviting smells. My daily duties, and more about them in a minute, were often tedious and tiring, but they were important works assigned to us women by our nature and by God.

Now more about my duties. We farm wives had a schedule. Monday was laundry day. I washed and put the clothes out to dry. Tuesday was ironing. That was hot work in the summer - heating the irons on the stove. And, of course, the little ones' clothes seemed to need mending every week. Wednesday was my baking day. My, how my family loved the smell of the wonderful cakes and pies that I made for them! Thursday was the day that I cleaned the house - swept the floors, beat the carpets, and blacked the stove. I had no special chores on Friday, but this time of year, I was always busy canning the fruits and vegetables that we would eat in the winter months. Saturday I baked again and cleaned again, since I could not do those things on Sunday. Sunday was the Lord's Day.

That was my schedule for the days of the week, but of course, every day I cooked three square meals, fed the chickens, tended to my kitchen garden, milked the cows, and still found time to love my husband and my children. I was never sick. I just didn't have time. So I wasn't special at all. I was like every other farm wife in the Goleta valley. I just did what I could.

And even though I had plenty to do, I made sure the children did their homework. That was especially important to me. And I think it made a difference - I really do! When Frank was little and couldn't sit still for the life of him, I made sure he did his lessons. I sat there with him to show him just how important learning was. And I may have given him an extra molasses cookie or two just to make sure those lessons went down a little bit sweeter.

I'd like to think that's why Frank had a real love for reading and for learning. And when he was old enough to go off to college ... College, imagine that! We sent him to Illinois College at Jacksonville, Illinois. He lived in Jacksonville with my mother - the woman who taught me to love learning. A woman who was just like me - nobody special. Just a mother looking out for her young ones.

Here's a secret I've kept to myself all these years. Every time one of our young ones grew up tall and strong, started a family, or set off on his or her path into the world....Well, that's when I felt special. That's when I knew I wasn't a nobody. I played a big part in this world - even though you won't find my accomplishments in any book.

And maybe that's why I'm here today - on this beautiful morning in Goleta Valley - to share with you a few lines from a poem our dear son Frank wrote. It's called "Goleta."

*Upon the borders of our land,
Hard by the broad Pacific strand,
Goleta sits in verdure dressed;
Our own sweet home in the balmy west.*

*Her mountains pierce like turrets high,
The vaulted archway of the sky.
But even upon the loftiest spot,
The ice and snowflakes linger not.*

*While on the bleak Atlantic shore,
The storm clouds brood and tempests roar;
While winter reigns in other lands
And binds the earth in frozen bands,
The twittering swallow never leaves,
Goleta's barns and stable eaves.*

I couldn't be prouder than if I wrote it myself!





Robert Goeller portrays Ezra Catlett.

Ezra Kerfoot Catlett, the CL Ranch

By Robert Goeller

I am Ezra Kerfoot Catlett and I died of a broken heart three weeks after my wife passed away. I was buried at the end of June 1921 here in Goleta after a very fulfilling life of 79 years. I was married to my wonderful wife, Annette Smith, for 49 years and she bore us two boys and five girls. We were married in 1872 here in Santa Barbara. Six of our seven children were still alive at my death and living here in California.

I was born New Year's Day 1842, near Fort Houston, Texas. My father passed away when I was six and I moved with my mother, three brothers, two sisters and our slaves to a farm in Memphis, Missouri near Mom's brother, Ezra Kerfoot.

I fought for the South during the War of Northern Aggression in the 10th Missouri infantry, entering service in September 1862. I was wounded and hospitalized within only two months and was taken prisoner by those damn Yankees twice during my three years fighting for our valiant cause.

After the war I returned to Memphis, Missouri to care for the family farm and release our slaves. By 1869, my Missouri friend, Tom Lillard, had returned from California with fantastic tales and convinced me to move with him to farm this great new opportunity. As the paths West were treacherous we took a train to New York, a steamer to the Isthmus of Panama, walked across to the Pacific and took another steamer to San Francisco. We started searching for fertile land looking in Carpinteria, Montecito and Mission Canyon in

Santa Barbara before finding and settling in the Canyon between San Jose and San Pedro Creeks here in Goleta in March 1869. Tom and I purchased land in the canyon until we had accumulated over 1000 acres and raised cattle together as CL Ranch until 1891 when I bought out most of Tom's portion and moved my whole family into his home.

To make extra money and because good lumber was scarce, I picked up the redwood dunnage used to separate the ships cargo and left on the shores of Goleta Slough. It made great construction material for Tom's house he built on Patterson Ave and my home up the valley from Tom's.

After three years in Goleta I was convinced to pay attention to a beautiful young lady living at the next ranch. Annette had been born in Illinois and we were married November 23, 1872. Our first child, Ida, was born right before Thanksgiving. Our first son, Otis Ezra, was born one year after our second daughter, Leonora Eliza, in 1875. Our fourth child and third daughter, Jessie, was born on my birthday in 1877, and she is now married to Elmer Kellogg and has two children. Our fifth child, Sarah, died young, and her death brought great heartache to our whole family. Our sixth child and second son, Earl Louis was born in 1881. Our last child, Nina May was born in 1886 and she has married my brother's son, Ezra Milton Catlett. So I have six children and five grandchildren, and both of my boys are still unmarried. Earl has taken over the ranch duties and will be married soon.

Prior to 1868 the only way into the Santa Barbara Valley was twice monthly ships from San Francisco. But soon after Tom and I moved here, Chinese coolies, brought in from San Francisco by the Tongs, started cutting a stagecoach toll road over the mountains to the train depot in Los Olivos. The path lead through our land and over the exposed bare sandstone crest which is so smooth they had to cut ruts into the rock for the stage coach and grooves for the horses hooves. Over time the ruts became so deep they almost reached the axles. They used this route over Slippery Rock until 1892 when Tom made them move the road over to the ridge because he was tired of chasing down our cattle that would wander through the gate left open by the stage drivers.

One day when Nettie was preparing a chicken I had just slaughtered, she found a gold nugget in the chicken's stomach. We kept that find very quiet and searched the area for several weeks but found no more gold.

In the Spring of 1896 the Navy selected John More's and my ranches as the start and finish point for the speed trials for the new dreadnought battleship Oregon just completed in San Francisco. They erected 2 wooden tripods on a due north line from the sea for a start line. On May 14th hundreds of people lined the 80-foot palisades from More Mesa to Refugio to watch the start of the race. This magnificent ship raced up the the coast to Cojo Bay and back, forty miles each way, and set an unbelievable new speed record of 16.78 knots per hour.

Moving to Goleta has been a wonderful experience. We have raised a large family and become quite prosperous. Our family will continue to reap and provide benefits to this community for many years to come.



Phillip Levien portrays Captain Tucker.

Captain R. P. Tucker, Donner Party Rescue Volunteer

By Darlene Craviotto

The problem with a cemetery...like this one...is that it can't tell you much about a person. It's true — you see a man's name, you see the date he was born and the date he died. You see all those things on a pretty piece of granite. But you don't know the story of the man. And if you don't know his story, you don't really know the man. My name is Captain R. P. Tucker. That's what it says over there, and that's who I was. The "R" stood for...Well, you want to take a guess? Go ahead, you can guess. "R" stood for Reason. Reason was my first name. Can't say I lived up to that name. "R" for "Restless" would've been better...And the "P?" What's that stand for? Well, we'll get back to that later.

Captain R. P. Tucker, that was me...Does the name sound familiar to you? There's a beautiful patch of land about two and a half miles from here. Tucker's Grove, you must have heard of it. You can't really give me credit for that though. Left it to my son, Charles, and when he died in 1912, well, he didn't leave a will. The land had to be sold at an auction, but the Goleta Women's Club got the whole community up in arms about saving my land as a park. Well, don't you know there

was such a big fuss over that, every one of those fellas bidding on my land dropped out of that auction. Except for one — George Edwards. Good old George won that auction — he was the only one in it! But you know what he went and did? He gave that land to the community, and said, "Pay me when you can. No interest charge." All because of the Goleta Women's Club.

I tell you: Never go against the will of a woman. I know a little bit about women — I had four wives! I married my first, Delilah, in Culpepper, Virginia, that's where I was born. Soon after we moved to Ohio in 1830, Delilah passed. I married Mary Ann next, in Illinois — that's where that restless part comes in. Because a few years later, I packed up my oldest sons and left for California.

Without Mary Ann.

Now in my defense: She was with child at the time and with three other little ones at home, so I didn't hold that against her for not coming with me. But when she never heard from me once I got to California, well, she held that against me. Had me declared dead, and that was end of my marriage to Mary Ann. She went and married herself another man.

She figured I perished on that wagon train to California.

Can't say I blamed her. Because the wagon train that was just after us — well, that was the Donner Party, and many of them folks, they didn't make it. The snows came, the food ran out, and well...some of them had to do some very bad things just to keep themselves alive.

I know firsthand. You see, when word came down from the Sierras about that Donner Party needing help, I was one of the first to volunteer. And here's where my middle name made them take notice of me..."P?" Well, that stood for "Penelope." I swear on a stack of Bibles! Folks said, with a name like Penelope, this man's got to be tough. So they made me captain of that search party, and that's how I got to be known as Captain R. P. Tucker.

I would've gladly given up that title, and never volunteered for that job if I'd known what was waiting for us high in the Sierra. I saw sights there...that still haunt me in death. Sort of took the restlessness right out of me. I settled down in Napa and took up farming. Married my third wife, Elizabeth. I would've stayed there the rest of my life in Napa. But just when you think you've got life all figured out, it turns around and laughs at you, throwing you a curve ball. And a fast one on top of it: I lost my home and all my land. A defective title and a lawsuit because of it took it all away from me. And then, Elizabeth was taken from me too. She died. And I had to move on."

So I moved to Goleta Valley in 1872. This is where I met my fourth wife — another Mary Ann. But this one took. I settled down for good. I built my house over there on what they now call Lassen Drive. And I farmed a lot of this land — all around you. Right where Magnolia Center is — all the way up to the foothills. Tucker's Grove. By then, I had finally grown into my name "Reason." I wasn't restless anymore. I knew when I finally found my home. And here it was, all the time, in the beautiful Goleta Valley.

LOOKING THROUGH THE LOOKING GLASS

By Geraldine Robin Hewes Thompson

Excerpted from "The Hewes Family Story"

OF ALL OF OUR ANCESTORS, I admire Robert Calef (1648-1719) the most. During the witchcraft prosecutions in Salem, Massachusetts, he emphatically denounced the hanging of innocent people. He had the courage to stand up against the clergy, a very powerful force at the time, as well as the masses of people sold on witchcraft. In opposition to the witchcraft theories advocated by the ministers Cotton and Increase Mather, he denounced the movement in his book "*More Wonders of the Invisible World.*" This book helped turn public opinion away from thinking of the horrors of witchcraft to help saving innocent peoples' lives.

Robert Calef has the distinction of having his books burnt on the campus of Harvard University, though a few copies of the book survived in England. The Massachusetts Historical and Genealogical Society acquired two copies of the book. At the special "Welcome Home to New England" seminar I got to see these two special copies and I photocopied a few pages from each book. My grand treasure.

What I cannot understand is why this man, Robert Calef, did not become a national hero! Not many men have the courage to stand up to the crowd and say you are wrong. His exploits were just as brave and outstanding as Davy Crockett who became a national hero. Why has history forgotten Robert Calef?

The Calef English genealogy is fascinating, especially how it was found on a piece of vellum in an ancient manuscript of the Register of Baptisms in 1939 at Stanstead Church. The priest sent it to a Medieval Latin Expert in Cambridge. He identified that the two leaves were written in the 13th century, and recorded the baptisms of early Calefs. It is thought that the vellum was used as a bookmark. It had been in the book since 1572 (that's 366 years). Because of the work of J. Walter Spreckley, Priest of Stanstead Church, there are now ancestry charts of the Calef family before they came to America in 1638. In 1996 Charlie and I attended a genealogical conference in San Francisco, held by the Mary and John group. The last speaker was a man named Robin Bush, a renowned English historian and researcher. Robin told us that before the Domesday Book was written there was much recorded about people's lives written on vellum scrolls by priests in Medieval Latin. Experts, historians and people with the ability to read Medieval Latin are at work discovering the true origins of our ancestors.

CALL THIS EXPENSIVE!

We rented a car and after many wrong turns found the Stanstead Church. To our dismay the door was locked! But by now we had become used to it. In fact we played a game as we got near the church, will it be open or

closed? About two years later, (you see I never give up!) we tried again and hired a taxicab and a driver. The English driver had just about as difficult a time as we did finding Stanstead Church. Again the door was locked! Two years later we returned with the English historian, Iris Beard and her husband Brian, Thank God for Brian! When we finally found the church Brian showed us that we had been trying to get in through the wrong door. The correct door turned out to be around the other side of the building. On the door was a note saying that the key was with a neighbor. Brian retrieved the key and we went into the church. Inside there were two plastic cases on both sides of the church. Contained inside these were the original vellum leaves, which gave the account of the Calef family. A plaque told of a Calef Society in America. Was I ever high! Finally I had reached my goal and seeing the original vellum sheets. This is the highest you can go in genealogy, seeing the proof that you had only read about.

CALEF FAMILY IN STANSTEAD

There is a small meadow known as Calef's or Calves Meadow which is recorded by the Church. It was left to the Parish for "charity purposes" by Jerome Calef, Robert Calef's grandfather. Jerome Calef inherited this property from his father, William Calef. This meadow is near what is called "Calf Wood," and could give an indication of where the Calef family used to live. This information was found by J. Walter Spreckley, Priest of Stanstead Church in 1938. Mr. Spreckley did extensive research on the Calef family, making many charts of deaths, marriages, and births. However, the L.D.S. put his work under copyright. I made a modern-day ancestral sheet on the Calefs.

Robert Calef the immigrant was born in Stanstead in 1646. He was of good family and went to English Colleges. As a young man he had friendliness toward the persecuted sect, the Quakers. He became so unpopular at home that he was obliged to seek refuge in America.

The problem with this last statement is that there were no dates given. When was his rejection from home? When did he go to America? Was his trip before his marriage or after, seeing as most of the children were born in Bacton, Norfolk, England? The first date was of his eldest son, Robert Calef's baptism on March 27, 1667. This was three years before Robert's marriage to Maria Trace on May 2, 1670. The last child born in Bacton was the fourth child, Maria Calef, who was baptized on December 3, 1676. The fifth child, John Calef, was born about 1678 in Boston, Suffolk, Massachusetts. So the time span between 1677 and 1678 was when the family came to America. Robert Calef became a merchant and clothier in Boston.

HISTORY OF THE TIME

The situation of the people of Massachusetts at the time that the witchcraft delusions broke out was particularly distressing. Privateers infested her coast, French and Native American enemies harassed her frontier, public credit was at very low ebb, and a strong political party opposed every measure except following the old

charter. Worst of all there was the apprehension that the Devil was let loose among them. If the people did not follow strict lines of obedience, the Devil would come in and turn them to witches. The people had no control over this Devil and he could do anything he wished.

Cotton Mather (1663-1728) easily fed the public these superstitions. He was wrapped in the cloak of the clergy, while the magistrates of Salem gave him more power by asking advice on how to run the trials in Salem. It could be said that Mather was directly responsible for the hanging of twenty persons, supposedly all witches.

Robert Calef found Mather at the bedside of a young girl in Boston. Her name was Margaret Rule, and she exhibited symptoms similar to the other said witches.

To prevent another disastrous result, Calef drew up an account of her case, viewed from his common-sense standpoint, which was shown to some of Mather's friends. Mather claimed that Calef should be arrested for slander and that he was one of the worst liars around. Calef's response to the angry minister was to appoint a time and place where the two could meet and compare notes. Mather sent word that he would meet with him. But instead of doing this Calef was brought before His Majesty's justices by warrant for scandalous libels against Mather, and was bound over to answer at sessions. Calef waited at these sessions, but there was no one to object against him, whereupon he was dismissed.

When the storm had nearly spent itself, Mather drew up an account of the trials called "*Wonders of the Invisible World.*" His chief point in the book talked of a great conspiracy that existed among the powers of darkness (the Devil) to root out Christian religion from New England. In response Calef wrote "*More Wonders of the Invisible World.*" He was forced to print the book in London because no printer in America dared to print it, and no shops would sell it. The year was 1700.

Calef argued his case against the prevalent madness with skill and effect, showing great familiarity with the subject. He had a clear understanding of the happenings, with a cool head and keen, superior logic mixed with common sense. He most emphatically denounced the witchcraft theories of Cotton and Increase Mather which brought about spirited controversy. Robert Calef was a man of great ability and high moral courage. His name comes down through history because he exposed the outrageous proceedings against persons accused of witchcraft. His actions helped put an end to the violence, and prevented a recurrence of the horrors, thereby saving the lives of many innocent people. He fought for the lives of women accused of witchcraft, and was

courageous enough to stand up against the clergy and magistracy, very powerful forces at the time. His stand for justice and fairness brought down upon him the wrath of these two powers, who wanted to remove him to Roxbury.

The most remarkable event was that this book was burnt on the campus of Harvard College, the only book Harvard ever burnt. By order of the president of Harvard College and Rev. Dr. Increase Mather, the "wicked" book was publicly burnt in the college yard, an area between Massachusetts, Harvard and Stoughton Hills. By the time public opinion changed there were very few copies of the book left. A few of Calef's friends stood by him, but almost the entire community sided at

first with his influential clerical opponents, and this no doubt induced his removal from Boston to Roxbury.

Between 1704 and 1719 Robert Calef bought various properties in Boston. In 1718 he rented the School Farm property in Dorchester. In 1726, after his death, Robert's children sold School Farm to Solomon Hewes for £220. Robert Calef died April 13, 1719, at the age of 71 years, and was buried in Eustis Street Burying Grounds opposite the site of his little shop. His wife, Mary, died shortly after on November 12, 1719, and she was laid to rest next to her husband.

In 1859 Samuel G. Drake, President of the New England Historical and Genealogical Society, acquired a few leaves of this rare book. Some twenty years later he

was able to buy the rest of the book. Since then the Society has acquired another copy, all from England. After the burning of the books at Harvard, people wanted to read them to learn a calmer point of view on witchcraft.

In 1994, I attended a session of "Welcome Back to New England." On the very last day I was able to obtain these two copies. It was late in the afternoon; I did not have much time, so at random without even reading the pages I photocopied as many pages as I could. Next are a few of the pages of this very valuable and rare book.

The pages reproduced here are from the University of Virginia's Library of Special Collections which has scanned and made available over 100 pages of Calef's book. See <http://salem.lib.virginia.edu/speccol/calef/calef.html>.

A readable, complete version of the book is available at the American Libraries site at <https://archive.org/details/salemwitchcraftc00fowl>.

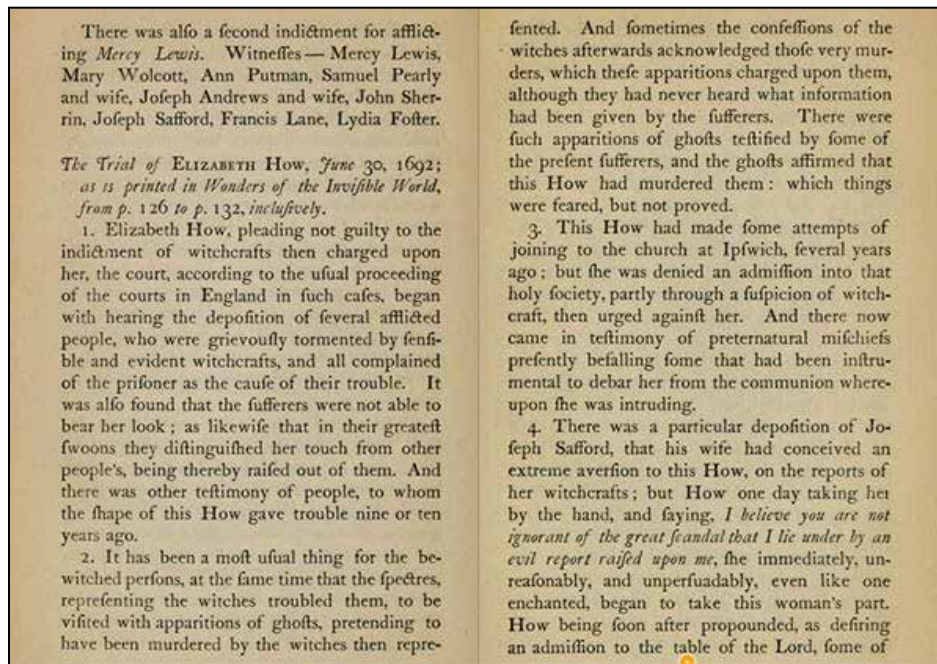
Robert Calef's descriptions of the symptoms of the people thought to be witches and devils were the same



as those described in *Poisons of the Past, Molds, Epidemics and History*, the medical science book by Marian Kilbourne Matossian, published in 1989 by the Yale University Press.

The following is excerpted from an article written by Dr. Peter Gott in the *Newspaper Enterprise Association*. The article, published in October 1992, was entitled *Medical Science Has Impact on History: Rotten Rye Bread Blamed for Salem Witch Trials*.

“An unusual basis for the 1692 Salem witchcraft trials may lie buried in the November, 1992 issue of *MD* a medical magazine containing excerpts from a 1989 book by Marian Kilbourne Matossian (Yale University Press).



“Investigators have long been curious about the geography of the Salem madness. Why 1692? Why Salem, MA and the surrounding communities of Essex Co., MA and Fairfield Co., CT? Historical documents indicated 24 of the 30 victims suffered from “fits.” Rather than convulsions, which in modern parlance involves loss of consciousness, the young women may well have exhibited spastic movements without fainting. They also complained of being bitten and pricked. In addition, they experienced temporary blindness, deafness and speechlessness. They had hallucinations and out-of-body experiences, such as flying through the air. They were nauseated and weak. Some died, as did several cows.

“All these symptoms were blamed on witchcraft when, in fact, they were probably the results of epidemic ergot poisoning from tainted rye bread and contaminated wild rye grass. Ergot is a natural alkaloid with effects similar to those of the hallucinogen

LSD. Produced by a fungus in rye, ergot colors the flour cherry red. Baking, unlike boiling, does not diminish the toxicity. In Salem (and similar communities) rye harvested in August usually lay unthreshed in barns until winter. Because of bad weather, there was a food scarcity in Salem during the summer of 1692. Residents may have been forced unknowingly to rely on contaminated grain harvested more than a year before.

“Other facts confirm the ergot poisoning theory. By measuring the tree rings in New England, investigators determined that 1691 was an unusually cold year, thereby facilitating the growth of the ergot mold. The increasing population caused many farm-

ers to plant crops on marginal swampy land, which was more suitable for growing rye, but also made the grain more susceptible to fungal contamination. Finally, court records show that at least some of the bread consumed at an alleged “witch sacrament” in Essex County was red.

“The victims’ symptoms were textbook typical for what modern scientists now know to be ergot poisoning. How sad, then, that the Salem witches were probably killed because of an epidemic over which they had no control and about which they hadn’t a clue.”

My ancestor Robert Calef knew nothing of the possible ergot poisoning, but stood up for the rights of these unfortunate young men and women. He helped bring an end to their persecution and punishments. A true American hero.

Our Mother's Life

By Jim Wilson



OUR MOTHER WAS a family history packrat! When she died she left a dozen boxes of family memorabilia on her closet floor. Digging through them, my brothers and I found a card from her fifth birthday, celebrated in 1912 at Fleming, Saskatchewan, which she had carried with her for the remaining 91 years of her life, through her moves to Salem, Oregon, Los Angeles, and Carlsbad, California and all her various

homes in Northern San Diego County. The boxes also held manuscripts, hand written in ballpoint pen on lined notebook paper, of histories of her life, our father's life, and the early years of their marriage.

Following is my mother's story of her life. It begins with her grandfather's birth in England in 1832 and ends in 1972 when she returned to Carlsbad, California. It was written in 1979 at age 72 in response to a school project for her granddaughter Deanna Marie Wilson to interview someone "older." I have tried to preserve her unique syntax, spelling and punctuation. A small print of her 1969 portrait was glued to the top of the first page. Footnotes and illustrations have been added to Ruth's text.

This is The Life History of Ruth Eleanore "Rawson" Wilson

My Grandfather, Joseph Rawson was born at Thorne, Yorkshire, England, in the year 1832/33. He died in Kingsville, Essex Co., Ontario, Canada, February 5, 1902. He was a Methodist Minister. His obituary will tell more about his life work. Martha Robinson was born May 18, 1830, Epworth Lincolnshire, England.

Joseph Rawson and Martha Robinson were married March 17, 1851, in Thorne, England, Epworth Lincolnshire Co. n 1853, they moved from England to Ontario, Canada. It was here in Canada they raised their seven children. Martha Robinson Rawson died, April 20 1913, Essex Co. Canada.

My maternal grandfather, Silas Lawrence was born September 4, 1835, in Canada. He married Eleanor McKeague April 2, 1868 (in Canada). Eleanor McKeague was born June 3, 1841. Grandpa Silas was a farmer. He farmed in Canada and United States. In those days they worked six days per week from sunrise to sunset. On the 7th day Sunday they

rested and took the family to church. His wife Eleanor died first, August 15, 1921 in Centralia, Washington. Silas Lawrence died June 14, 1922 in Sedro Wooley, Washington.

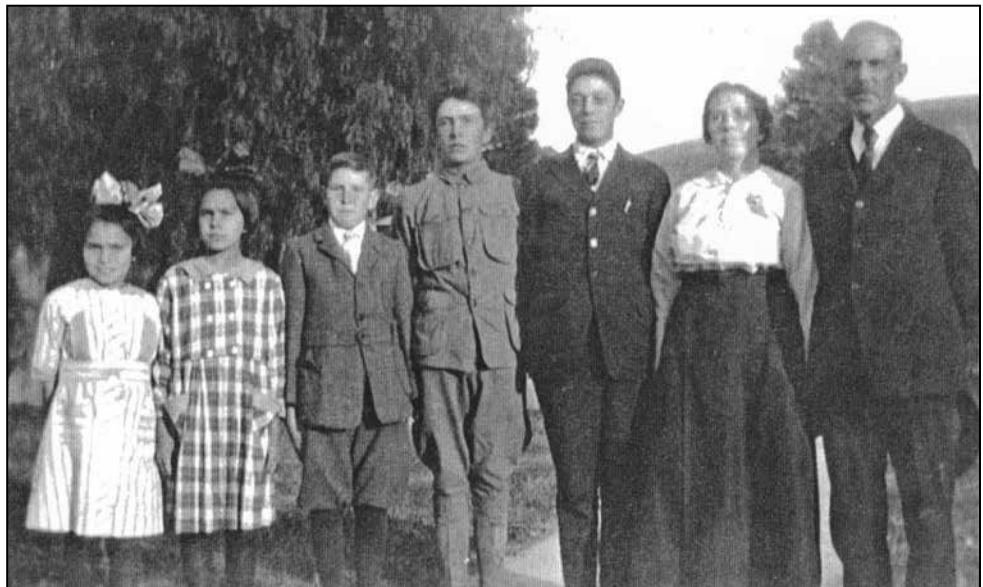
My father, Alexander Kilham Rawson was born, March 25, 1862 Hamilton, Ontario, Canada. When he was 18 years old he left his home in Canada and came to Sacramento, California. He worked as a lineman for the Western Union Company.

He was a Captain and played a horn in the Salvation Army Band. He was also a Secretary of the Young Mens' Christian Association (Y.M.C.A.) January 12, 1895, he received his naturalization papers. It made front page news in the *Sacramento Bee*, January 14, 1895, newspaper. After many years of working on the West coast he thought it time to go back home and pay his parents a visit. Here he met and married one of his parents' neighbors' daughters Annie Lottie Lawrence on September 20, 1899 in Kingsville, Essex Co. Ontario, Canada. His bride Annie Lottie Lawrence was born in Woodstock, Oxford, Co. Ontario, Canada, March 9, 1876.

The Bride and Groom, Alex and Lottie, as they called each other, soon moved back to the West coast. This time they settled in the Los Angeles area. He got a job once again with the Western Union as a lineman.

They had three sons before they had a daughter. Then on July 17, 1907, Baby Ruth Eleanore Rawson was born at home² in Los Angeles. By 1908 dad was on the move again this time to Upland, San Bernardino Co. California. Here my sister Rachel Lottie was born.

Then, in September 1911, Dad's brother Thomas wanted us to move up to Fleming, Saskatchewan, Canada so Dad could help him work his big farm. One year of their bitter cold weather of snow, ice, blizzards, and temperatures down to -60o was enough for us. In the summer of 1912 we raised a crop of rutabagas and sold them for enough to move us as far south as Salem, Oregon.



Ruth's Parents, Brothers, and Sister

Rachel, Ruth, Clarence, Theodore, Charles, Lottie, Alex c. 1917

Dad helped his brother Thomas that summer to harvest his crop of wheat and get it hauled to the grain elevators. They worked from 4 A.M. to 10 P.M. The women and children took care of the garden and canned or stored it for winter. One day we went to pick wild blackberries. The mosquitos were so bad we picked berries with one hand and swatted mosquitos with the other. I was so young I think I spent most of my time under the wagon in the shade with my head covered up with a blanket. The horse was unhitched from the wagon.

Kersene [kerosene] lamps were used to light our homes. We had no plumbing at all. We carried water in a bucket from the well.³ All hot water was heated on the woodstove. We bathed in a galvanized round washtub that was also used to do the family laundry in. And scrubbed out on a washboard. Hung on the line for the sun and wind to dry. We had a hand wringer that one could move from one tub to the next tub. We used homemade soap. Wherever we lived we always raised a garden and had a few chickens. The so-called garbage of today was fed to the chickens or pigs in my childhood days. The eggs never got cold in the nest. As soon as the hen got off the nest and started her cackling my sister or I would run out and get the egg. We were never bored. Nature provided us with things to do. Fresh gopher mounds and spring water helped us to make our mud pies.

Our days in Canada ended in October 1912, and we headed south for Salem, Oregon. When I reached the age of 6 years I started school, the following fall in September 1913 at the Salem Grant Grammar School. We lived a block or two from the school so I was to walk home for lunch. I will never forget my first day at school. Everything went well until the 10 o'clock recess. The teacher dismissed our class to go out doors. I thought it was lunchtime so I ran home. Was mother ever surprised to see me. She kept me home until after lunch and then sent me back for the afternoon session. After that the teacher told me when it was recess, lunchtime, and time to go home.

The four years in Salem, Oregon passed by quickly. Dad and mother were getting anxious to get back to their two story house they still owned in Los Angeles. From the sale of a large patch of Irish potatoes we raised, Dad had enough money to get him to Los



Silas and Eleanor Lawrence - c. 1920

Ruth's middle name was in honor of her grandmother. During her life she spelled it both with and without an ending "e". However on Ruth's birth certificate it is "Eleanore".



Ruth's Grandparents

Joseph and Martha Rawson - c. 1901
Possibly on the occasion of their 50th wedding anniversary.

Angeles. He left March 15, 1916. He got a job with the Western Union Telegraph Co. in Los Angeles and even went without meals to save money to get his family down with him. Mother had we children working in the berry patch to earn money. We sold our cow and some of our furniture. In July 1916 we left Oregon on a ship named the "Palace of The Pacific." It took us to San Francisco where we changed to a smaller ship which took us to San Pedro Harbor, Los Angeles, Calif. Dad was there on the dock when the ship tied up. You never saw a happier reunion.

We were a family of seven, five of us growing hungry children. Dad worked 5 ½ days a week. Pay in those days was \$2.50 to \$3.00 per day. Money didn't bring happiness. It was working together that did. Each child had their own chores. Doing dishes and helping mother clean house on Saturday. That was an all day job with broom and a carpet sweeper that was pushed by hand. Then every thing had to be dusted and floors mopped that didn't have rugs. Dad bought mother a washing machine that was run by hand. By turning the wheel it made the agitator inside the wooden tub to rub the cloths against the inside wash board sides of the tub to clean the clothes. We still used the flat irons that were heated on the stove. My job was to iron the pillowcases and handkerchiefs. In the winter if we had colds I had as many as 50 handkerchiefs to iron at one time. Now you can see why we have Kleenex™ today.

When electricity came to our part of Los Angeles, Dad wired our house. This would have been before the Roaring '20's so it brought big changes in our life. In the long summer evenings we could play outside with the neighbor children until the streetlights came on. We played ball, hide and seek, or hop scotch, jump rope, or rode the single family bicycle. Holidays were exciting times. On Thanksgiving, mother chose a big fat hen from our flock of chickens that wasn't laying. She taught us to kill, dress, and prepare a chicken for roasting. We made our own stuffing from dry bread we had saved and added our own herbs. My sister Rachel and I helped mother make the pies. Dad's favorite was mincemeat. It was our job to grind the suet, raisins, nuts, apples and cooked meat. Mother added the spices and the rest of the ingredients to make the best mince pie one ever ate. Apple and pumpkin pies were made

from scratch so each could have his favorite.

Christmas was another pleasant time. We would buy a Christmas tree and make our own decorations, a paper angel, or star for the top of the tree, strings of popcorn, red and green paper chain also tinsel. I still have some of the little snap-on candle holders and candles that gave light to the tree. They were mostly for looks and not for use. On Christmas Eve, the unwrapped gifts were put on the tree after we children had gone to bed. Dolls for the girls, jackknives, books, games or tops for the boys. Dad would get a pair of sox and mother a handkerchief.

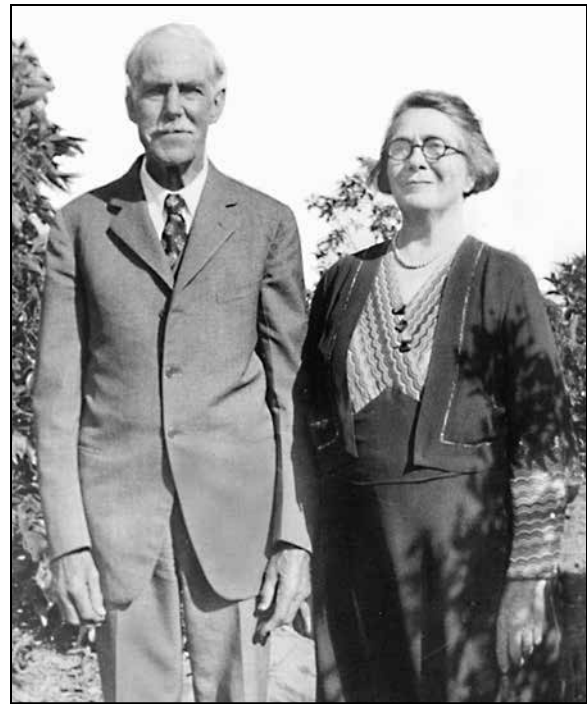
In the fall of 1923 Dad was sent on a job in Pasadena Calif. to fix the Western Union electric clock at their train depot. A high voltage line had blown across the Western Union line. Dad didn't know this so when he went to fix their clock line 2,200 volts of electricity went in his right hand and came out his left hand. The jolt knocked him down and away from the wires which saved his life. He was taken to the hospital and was laid up with his crippled left hand for weeks and he couldn't work. He recovered and lived to be over 80 years old. Also in the year 1923, Los Angeles County had the big smallpox epidemic and people were dying right and left. I was the one in our family to get it. The whole family had to be quarantined at home, until I was given a certificate by the Health Department of Los Angeles County that I was well and no other family member had it. Then the quarantine came down. Mother would phone down to the corner Grocery store for the food items we needed. They were brought up to us and left on our front lawn, after the grocery man left we could go out and get them.

Because of Dad's hand accident he retired from the Western Union. We sold our home in Los Angeles and bought two acres of land⁴ in Carlsbad, San Diego County, California. We had a three-room house built on it.⁵ August 25, 1925 we moved to Carlsbad. By now there were only 5 of us in the family, Dad, Mother, my youngest brother Clarence, my sister Rachel and myself. My oldest brother Charles was married. The second brother Theodore was working for the Los Angeles Police Department.

We were back to no plumbing or electricity and cooking on a kerosene stove and burning lamps. Carlsbad was a small farming town with many avocado orchards. Dad grew various fruits⁶ and winter vegetables and shipped them to the Los Angeles market to be sold.

My parents, Alex and Lottie Rawson were one of the pioneers that worked on the Carlsbad Union Church in 1925. We were meeting in a little wooden building. Since there were only 1500 people in town they chose a non-denominational church so all could join. The new sanctuary was dedicated in 1926. We young people sang in the choir and started young peoples' meetings. It was here I met my future husband.

I still had two years of high school before I could even think of marriage. Most of the north end of San Diego Co. was in the Oceanside High School District. All the girls wore white middie blouses and navy blue



Ruth's Parents

Alexander Kilham Rawson – Annie Lottie Lawrence c. 1930

skirts. Each class wore a different colored tie. Freshman wore green, sophomores red, juniors navy blue, seniors black. In those days sports were not the leading subject; mathematics, history, English and science were required before one could graduate. With a new sports-minded Principal, senior year football was added to the few other sports we played. From then on it was athletic competition with other schools. We had to have school colors, so green and white was our choice. Then a school song and yells were added. To me this was the beginning of our downfall in education and discipline. Many a time after a football game it ended up in a big fight.

Our new principal, Mr. William A Landis, did give our senior class of 1927 a nice graduation. They built a platform out over the front steps of the entrance of the main building. In late afternoon of May 27, 1927, forty proud seniors, 14 boys and 26 girls marched down the center walk while the school orchestra played the traditional march, *Pomp and Circumstance*. We were told what kind of dress to wear. White and the hem line no shorter than 18 inches from the floor. Also white shoes, and stockings. All dresses were made out of the same kind of material and patterns. The boys wore suits, white shirts with a tie and black shoes. This was hard on some of the poorer families. We had three families that had two young people graduating in our class. Principals and teachers for miles around came to see this outside afternoon high school graduation. It had always been a night affair.

Our senior class Skip Day was a one-week trip to Yosemite National Park. We also had our senior banquet up there. This was the week after graduation. The class earned their own money by plays and selling candy.

The fall of 1927 was wedding Bells for Charlie and

me. (Charlie R. Wilson and Ruth E. Rawson). His dad was a nurseryman raising trees from seeds and cuttings. R. H. Wilson made many trips up to Santa Rosa, California to talk and trade ideas with Luther Burbank, the world renowned scientist that contributed so much to mankind with his new plants, fruit trees, and vegetables. Charlie, having grown up with his Dad's nursery business didn't care for it. So he turned to farming. He had a house on one acre and was renting forty acres from his sister Nellie, that he farmed in the San Luis

Rey Valley. It was behind the famous San Luis Rey mission here in San Diego County.

We had a home wedding on October 29, 1927 in Carlsbad, San Diego Co., California. After a short honeymoon up north we moved into his house in San Luis Rey. I don't have to tell you it was just another house with no light, heat, water or plumbing, because that is the story of my life. We hauled our drinking water in a barrel from the well down by the river. When the 1929 crash came we were sitting pretty. We had a cow, chickens, garden and happiness because we had running water in the house. Charlie dug a well and put up a windmill, free water as long as the wind blew.

My brother Charles and family didn't fair so well. He lost his job and they were on the bread line in Los Angeles. We borrowed a truck from a friend and moved them down to our house. He got a job at a dairy⁷ milking cows on a split shift for \$1.00 per day. After a year or two work picked up again and they moved back to Los Angeles.⁸ We would take eggs and vegetables, and trade them to the grocer for items we didn't have. One day the Fuller Brush man came so I traded a few dry beans for a tooth brush. One year we raised a large field of sweet corn and sold it along side the busy highway for 10¢ per dozen. Most of the time we raised alfalfa and sold it to the dairymen of our valley. It was just loose alfalfa and loaded on their wagons. Charlie would just guess at the weight. We sold it for \$12 to \$15 per ton.

In the 1930's Charlie's sister sold her 40 acres we were farming so Charlie worked a few months in the gold mines of Julian, Calif. Charlie being one of the most honest men at the mine they let him work in the mill at night and also melt the gold in to bars. The ore ran out so the mill was closed down. In the 1940s to 60s it was back to farming again. Renting the back hills of Oceanside or Carlsbad, Calif. We grew grain barley or oats. On October 20, 1942 we put a down payment on a 160-acre ranch of our own. This was in Carlsbad, Calif. It had springs, and a year around stream. Also live oaks and sycamore trees. A small wooden house with no light, or plumbing. (Wouldn't you know it!) Christmas vacation of Dec. 1942 we moved out to our ranch.⁹ By 1943 we had four sons, James Roswell, The Twins - Richard Charles and Arthur Henry, and Lewis Joseph.

World War II brought on many shortages, gasoline rationing, lumber shortage, also food. Each family was given blue and red tokens. In order to buy sugar, flour, or canned goods one had to hand over so many blue tokens with their money. The red tokens were used for meat, eggs, diary products.

After the war, one by one our son's left. So we sold the ranch and retired and moved into town (Carlsbad). Just before Christmas of 1964 Charlie, my husband, suddenly passed away. I had to start a new life of my own. I moved to Van Nuys, Calif. and lived with my widowed sister Rachel for a few years. We went through the Big San Fernando earthquake.¹⁰ In 1972 my sister retired from her job and moved north.¹¹ I moved back to Carlsbad.

RUTH AND CHARLIE



Wedding Day October 29, 1927
Charlie Roswell Wilson Ruth Eleanor Rawson

POPULAR YOUNG CARLSBAD COUPLE MARRIED LAST SATURDAY

Carlsbad friends are excited this week over the announcement of the marriage last Saturday afternoon, at four o'clock, in the R. H. Wilson home, of Miss Ruth E. Rawson, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Rawson, and Mr. Charles R. Wilson, son of R. H. Wilson

The marriage ceremony was performed by Rev. Sites of North Carlsbad in the presence of members of the immediate families of the contracting parties. The Wilson home was beautifully decorated with flowers, and the bridal couple stood beneath a wedding bell of white blossoms. The bride was charming in white crepe, with bridal veil and wreath. Following the ceremony a wedding supper was served after which Mr. and Mrs. Wilson departed for a short trip to points in the northern part of the state. On their return they will make their home on a ranch near San Luis Rey.

Out of town guests at the wedding were Charles Rawson and family, of Mountrose, [Montrose] Theo. Rawson of Los Angeles, and his friend Melville Cornell. Chester E. Wilson and family of Eagle Rock, and Miss Ellis, of Lac Nada [La Canada].

*Carlsbad (California) Champion
November 4, 1927, Page-1, Column-1*

ANNOUNCE BIRTH OF SON

Mr. and Mrs. Charles R. Wilson announced the arrival of their first child, a son, James Roswell Wilson. The baby was born at the Oceanside hospital October 20, and is a grandson of R. H. Wilson of the Hillcrest Nursery and of Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Rawson of this city. The Wilsons live on a ranch in the San Luis Rey valley and at present Mr. Wilson and his brother-in-law Clarence Rawson are at Julian where they are interested in the re-opening of the Julian gold mines.

Carlsbad (California) Journal
October 26, 1933 Page - 1, Column - 3

MR. AND MRS. WILSON ANNOUNCE TWIN SONS

Twin sons, Arthur and Richard were born to Mrs. Charles Wilson of Carlsbad at the Oceanside hospital last Friday. The Wilsons have another little son, James. The twins were named for their grandfathers, R. H. Wilson and Arthur K. Rawson, both of Carlsbad.

Carlsbad (California) Journal
March 18, 1937, Page-8, Column-3

Note: Their grandfathers were Roswell Henry Wilson and Alexander Kilham Rawson

NEGOTIATES FOR BIG RANCH

Charles Wilson and family have begun the purchase of an attractive 160 acre property adjoining the Leo Carrillo ranch on the San Marcos road known as the Tucker ranch. There is an all-year stream of water on the place, an abundance of large oak, sycamore and other native timber, and 70 acres of mesa land, and a four room house which the new owners expect to enlarge. Close of the sale is delayed because of difficulty in reaching one of the heirs whose signature is essential, and who is away serving in the U. S. Army.

Carlsbad (California) Journal
November 12, 1942, Page-1, Column-5

Note: The house was single wall, board and batten construction without electricity, telephone, plumbing or heat. We carried water in a bucket from a spring up the hill above the house.

FOURTH SON TO WILSONS

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wilson Friday in the Oceanside hospital. The baby's three older brothers, Jimmie and the twins, Art and Dick, were given the privilege of selecting his name, which is Lewis.

Carlsbad (California) Journal
November 18, 1943, Page-8, Column-1



Carlsbad, California 1952
Arthur, James, Richard, Lewis, Ruth and Charlie Wilson

CHARLES WILSON

Funeral services will be held at 2 o'clock Friday in the Carlsbad Union Church for Charles Roswell Wilson, 69 who died Tuesday at his home, 3252 Highland Dr. The Rev. Roy D. Brokenshire and Chaplain M. J. Bouterse will conduct the last rites. Burial will follow at Eternal Hills, with the Carlsbad Mortuary in charge of arrangements.

Mr. Wilson was one of Carlsbad's early residents, having lived here for 51 years. He was a rancher, with his ranch located across the way from the Palomar Airport. He was born in Monrovia. A member of the Carlsbad Union Church, he served the Sunday School as treasurer.

He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Ruth E. Wilson; a daughter Mrs. Billie Allen of Claremont; four sons, James R. of Santa Barbara, Richard C. of Springfield, Mo. Arthur H. and Lewis J. of Carlsbad. Two sisters also are left, Mrs. Alice Ellis and Miss Nellie Wilson both of this city; and there are four grandchildren.

Carlsbad (California) Journal
December 17, 1964, Page-3A, Column-2

RUTH WILSON, 95

CARLSBAD — Ruth Eleanore Wilson, 95, died Friday, May 30, 2003.

Born July 17, 1907, in Los Angeles, she lived in Carlsbad for 78 years. She was a home maker and a member of the Carlsbad Union Church.

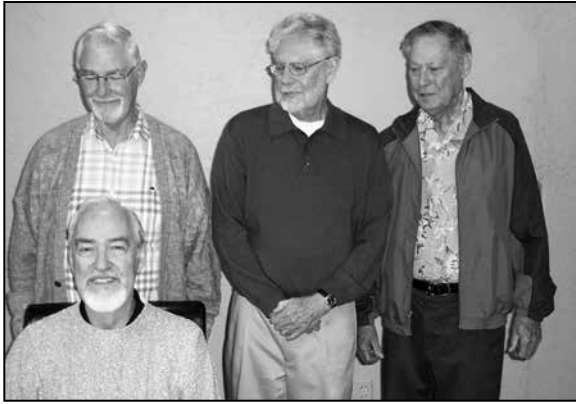
Mrs. Wilson was preceded in death by her husband, Charlie Roswell Wilson, in 1964. She is survived by her sons and daughters-in-law, James R. Wilson of Santa Barbara, Richard C. Wilson of Escondido, Arthur H. and Beverley Wilson of Portland, Ore., and Lewis J. and Bonnie Wilson of Carlsbad; 10 grandchildren; seven great-grandchildren; and one great-great-grandchild.

A memorial service is scheduled for 10:30 a.m. Saturday, June 14, at the Carlsbad Community Church with the Rev. John Dungey officiating. Interment will be at Eternal Hills Memorial Park.

The family suggests donations to Elizabeth Hospice, 150 W. Crest St., Escondido, CA 92025.

Eternal Hills Mortuary is handling arrangements.

North County (San Diego Co, California) Times
June 4, 2003



Gig Harbor, Washington 2013

ENDNOTES

- ¹ Coronet, in the possession of Lewis J. Wilson (2007)
- ² 552 Redfield Avenue
- ³ Thirty years later, in 1942, with 3 children of her own Ruth still carried water to the house in a bucket on their ranch in Carlsbad, California.
- ⁴ In the 1000 block of Chestnut Avenue running south to Palm Avenue.
- ⁵ At approximately 1060 Chestnut Avenue.
- ⁶ By the late 1930's most of the acreage was planted to lemons.
- ⁷ Stokes Dairy
- ⁸ Ruth has omitted at this point that her cousin Evelyn McDonald, husband Mims Weatherford and their son Bill also moved in with them. With nine people in a one . . . bedroom house some slept on a screened porch and one of the children in a large . . . closet. For more on this period of Ruth's life see *The Charlie & Ruth Wilson's Days in San Luis Rey From November 1927 to 1933*.
- ⁹ For a description of life on the ranch see *Tales of The Ranch* by Lewis J. Wilson.
- ¹⁰ February 9, 1971.
- ¹¹ To Walnut Creek, California.

Salt Lake City Surprise

By Patsy L. Brock

THE MESSAGE LIGHT WAS BLINKING in my Salt Lake City hotel room as I returned from the library. I answered it, and a woman said "my name is Beth Turner Price. My father and your mother are first cousins. I have been looking for you for a long time." When we spoke I asked how she found me and she said it was a rather long story.

(First - her connection to me and my family is through Samuel August Turner, a shared great-grandfather. His daughter Christina Amanda Cecelia, our grandmother, and his son Conrad Eugene Turner, Beth's grandfather were brother and sister. Both were born in Sweden. Amanda married Samuel August Swanson and Conrad married Elizabeth Jessup.)

A very genealogical chain of events began after Beth received a collection of papers and letters that had belonged to her Aunt Myrtle Turner Lower. In those papers were two obituaries. One was for Samuel August Turner where Bernice Swanson was listed as a granddaughter. The second was for Samuel August Swanson and it had Bernice's married name, Bernice Brock. There was also a letter from Bernice to Myrtle which talked about collecting family history information and included her address and phone number. Beth called but got no answer. Since so many years had passed since that letter had been written she assumed both Bernice and her husband Lowell were dead.

Beth checked the Social Security Death Index and found Lowell Brock had died in Spokane, Washington. On the internet she contacted a Spokane County

e-mail list and asked if someone could find a copy of Lowell's obituary. A volunteer in Spokane found it and sent it to her.

In that obituary she read Lowell's daughters' names. From there she found my sister Jimmee's phone number in Reno and called. Beth said, "To my surprise the daughter told me she knew about my father and grandfather and that her mother, Bernice was still living and was 99 years old. Not only was she 99 but in good health and sound mind." The woman I talked to did not do genealogy but was thrilled I called. She told me her sister Patsy was the genealogy buff in the family.

Then the big surprise came. Patsy was doing research at the library in Salt Lake City where I live. Even though it was late, I called Beth. We met the next morning, each of us with pages of family history, family group sheets, pedigree charts, lots of questions and a list of things to trade and to share. It was wonderful. More wonderful. Beth and her husband came to see Bernice later in August.



Conversation with Seneca about Family Pictures

By Lydie Patchen



Lydie Patchen looking at oil painting of her grandmother, Agnes Himpe (born Seidel). Painted by Ilse Testorph-Edens when Agnes was 85 years old.

IT WAS ONE OF THOSE PRECIOUS TIMES; on her last visit my granddaughter Seneca all of a sudden got interested in the family pictures that are hanging on the wall in our hallway.

"Who is that?" Seneca asked pointing at one of the picture.

"That is Agnes Cecilia Machat, she is your great-great-great grandmother, she..."

But Seneca was already by the next picture.

"And who is that?"

"That is her husband Joseph Gruener, he was born in Ratibor, Silesia in 18—"

"Where is Silesia? And Ratibor, I never heard of it?"

"Silesia was a part of Germany on the border of Austria, but it is now Poland."

"I don't get it, you said it is a German town, and now you said it is Polish."

"Well, you see Seneca, Silesia was once part of Austria years ago but than after the Second World War it became Russian, and than the Russian exchanged it with the Poles."

"Huh," Seneca paused and tried to digest the information. "But you said it was Polish how can it be both?"

"You see Seneca it is like today during and after a war borders change. Ratibor—"

But Seneca was back pointing at the picture of Agnes Machat. "Was she also born in Ratibor?"

"No, she was born in Maniow Krakow in Poland which was then part of Austria."

"So she is Polish?"

"I don't really know. I think she may be Austrian, it depend what kind of laws they had..."

"So her father is a Pole?"

"No, to make it more complicated, I believe her father

was an immigrant from France who immigrated to Germany. I am still working on him, I just found him during my research in the Sahyun Library."

Seneca looked at me totally bewildered.

"How can you just find him?"

Now how can I explain that in a simple sentence to a little girl?

"Seneca, you may have heard that I do some research at the Sahyun Library on the Internet. There they have many programs to choose from. One of them is called Ancestry.com. So I typed in the name 'Machat' and the approximate date when he lived and I was lucky. I found him and his wife and his daughter Agnes Machat."

"Cool!" Seneca exclaimed. She is already well verse with computers could do.

Seneca pointed at yet another picture, "Who is that?"

"That is your great-great-grandmother Derling. She was my grandmother's grandmother on my father's side. Look here at this picture, that is my grandmother Agnes Seidel with her parents."

"Which one is she, the older or the younger child?"

"She is the little one who sits on the lap of her mother. And her mother is Anna Gruener with her husband Maximillian Seidel. He died very early; he was only 42 years old. My grandmother was only nine years old when she lost her father."

"How did he die?"

"I don't really know for sure, but I believe it was a war injury."

"Did they live in Ratibor?"

"No, they lived in Berlin, but they had so many relatives in Ratibor, they must have visit there very often. Silesia was very beautiful with lot of woods and mountains and lakes. It is only about 320 miles south-east from Berlin, and they have a good train system."

Seneca looked interested at the picture.

"How do you know all this, don't you get them mixed up?"

"Yes and no, you see my grandmother was so smart that she put on the back of each picture who it is and the relationship." I turned some of the pictures over and showed Seneca. In the handwriting of my grandmother, "Ur Ur grossvater Gruener" was written on the back with ink.

"Cool," said Seneca.

"I also have a letter which my great-great grandfather Maximilian Seidel wrote to his daughter. He wrote down the family history for his daughter. In it he tells about the family and what they were doing. It is a wonderful letter and I have translated it. And then of course I have the Ahnenpass."

"What is an Ahnenpass?" Seneca asked.

"An Ahnenpass is German and it contains most of the names of your family tree."



Clockwise from top left: Friederike Viering, mother of August Friedrich Wilhelm Seidel; Juli Derling 1791-1876 married 1815 to August Friedrich Wilhelm Seidel, jurist 1789-1876; Joseph Gruener, jurist, died 1855 married to Agnes Cecilia Machat; Anna Josephine Therese Gruener with her husband Maximilian Seidel and their daughters Agnes, Josephine, Therese Seidel (my grandmother is the little one) and Marie Seidel about 1859

"Yes, I know, the Ahnenpass should be carefully kept up, but people forget to do it. Now if you look at this one, this is my mother's Ahnenpass. Every page is filled in."

Seneca checked out my mother's Ahnenpass.

"Tell me Seneca, why are you so interested in the family pictures all of a sudden?"

"Oh, we talked about it in Social Studies, about families and where they come from."

"I bet most kids in your class are all American families not like ours where nearly every one is born in a different country."

"No, not at all, they come from many different countries. My friend Alicia is born in India, and Sophia is from Norway. And Omar comes from Ethiopia."

"So what else did you want to know?"

"Hmm... how far do we go back?"

"That depend on which line; my mothers line goes all the way back to the 1500's."

The door opened and Michael and Kristine entered the house.

Seneca skipped to her father.

"Hi Daddy, do you know what an Ahnenpass is?"

"Does Daddy have one?"

"No, but I will show you," and I pulled my Ahnenpass out of the drawer.

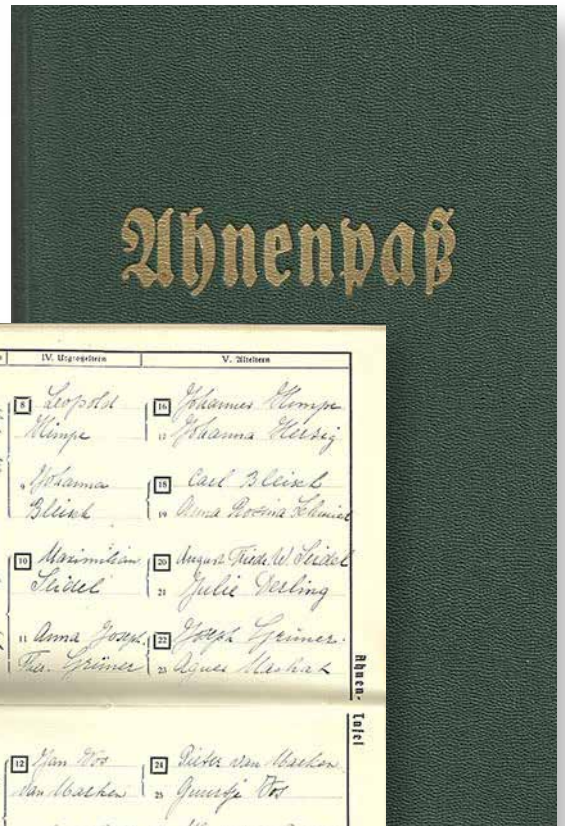
"See this is my Ahnenpass. We each had one; one for my mother, one for my father, and one for each of us children. See here my mother has written my name and than my parents' names and her parents' names and my father's parents' names and so on. Up to thirty generation fits in one book." Interested, Seneca studied the Ahnenpass.

"I can't read it," she complained.

"Yes, I know, it's in German, hopefully your Daddy will be able to read it. See here on each page, it asked the birth registration number and the year one was born, then the Family name, first name, date of birth and the place you are born, your religion, parent's name, both first and last. Next death registration number and year, your profession, where the person died. The next is the marriage registration number and the year they married and to whom. Then the date and which church they are married in."

Seneca was obviously impressed; she looked at the Ahnenpass again.

"But it's not all filled," she said.



I. Kind	II. Eltern	III. Großeltern	IV. Urgroßeltern	V. Urgroßeltern
1. Maria Anna Seidel, geb. 1791, gest. 1876	2. August Friedrich Wilhelm Seidel, geb. 1789, gest. 1876	3. Friederike Viering, geb. 1750, gest. 1800	4. Johann Christoph Viering, geb. 1710, gest. 1770	5. Anna Maria Seidel, geb. 1710, gest. 1770
6. Juli Derling, geb. 1791, gest. 1876	7. August Friedrich Wilhelm Seidel, geb. 1789, gest. 1876	8. Maria Anna Seidel, geb. 1791, gest. 1876	9. August Friedrich Wilhelm Seidel, geb. 1789, gest. 1876	10. Friederike Viering, geb. 1750, gest. 1800
11. Anna Josephine Therese Gruener, geb. 1791, gest. 1876	12. Maximilian Seidel, geb. 1791, gest. 1876	13. Anna Josephine Therese Gruener, geb. 1791, gest. 1876	14. Maximilian Seidel, geb. 1791, gest. 1876	15. Anna Josephine Therese Gruener, geb. 1791, gest. 1876
16. Agnes Cecilia Machat, geb. 1791, gest. 1876	17. August Friedrich Wilhelm Seidel, geb. 1789, gest. 1876	18. Agnes Cecilia Machat, geb. 1791, gest. 1876	19. August Friedrich Wilhelm Seidel, geb. 1789, gest. 1876	20. Friederike Viering, geb. 1750, gest. 1800
21. Josephine Seidel, geb. 1791, gest. 1876	22. August Friedrich Wilhelm Seidel, geb. 1789, gest. 1876	23. Josephine Seidel, geb. 1791, gest. 1876	24. August Friedrich Wilhelm Seidel, geb. 1789, gest. 1876	25. Friederike Viering, geb. 1750, gest. 1800
26. Therese Seidel, geb. 1791, gest. 1876	27. August Friedrich Wilhelm Seidel, geb. 1789, gest. 1876	28. Therese Seidel, geb. 1791, gest. 1876	29. August Friedrich Wilhelm Seidel, geb. 1789, gest. 1876	30. Friederike Viering, geb. 1750, gest. 1800
31. Marie Seidel, geb. 1791, gest. 1876	32. August Friedrich Wilhelm Seidel, geb. 1789, gest. 1876	33. Marie Seidel, geb. 1791, gest. 1876	34. August Friedrich Wilhelm Seidel, geb. 1789, gest. 1876	35. Friederike Viering, geb. 1750, gest. 1800



1947 Engagement and Marriage Announcements

from the *Santa Ynez Valley News*

Transcribed by Karen Harris

ANDERSEN, Friday, January 31, 1947, pg 3.

Wedding in Carmel - Mr. and Mrs. John Hansen of Arcadia visited last Sunday and Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Axel Jorgensen. The Hansens had attended the wedding of a niece, Clara Andersen in Carmel. Miss Zella Jorgensen also attended the wedding.

BEARD-GRGICH, Friday, December 5, 1947, pg 12.

Miss Beard, George Grgich Wed in Nevada - Mr. and Mrs. Burleigh Beard of Los Olivos have announced the marriage of their daughter, Charlotte to George Grgich, son of Mr. and Mr. John Grgich. The couple was married Tuesday in Las Vegas. Both young people are graduates of the Santa Ynez Valley Union High School. The new Mrs. Grgich is a granddaughter of Mrs. Parthena Beard and niece of Mrs. Glen Cornelius.

BURD-PARKER, Friday, January 31, 1947, pg 4.

Announce Engagement of Mary Burd to Walter Parker at Ballard Dinner - Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lowrance were hosts at a dinner in their home in Ballard last Saturday evening at which the engagement of Miss Mary Burd was announced. Miss Burd is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Burd of Los Olivos and a graduate of the Santa Ynez Valley High School. The bridegroom-elect, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Pete Parker of Santa Ynez attended Santa Ynez High School for three years and graduated from Santa Maria High School in 1932. The date for the wedding has been set for February 23 and will be solemnized in the Santa Ynez Presbyterian Church in Ballard. The guests at the dinner included Mr. and Mrs. George Saulsbury, Mr. and Mrs. William Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. James Easter, of Santa Maria, Miss Doris Twist and Miss Marie Chase, of Santa Barbara, Kenneth Jones and Charles Burd. Following the dinner, some of the guests and the hosts attended the dance at the Memorial hall.

BURD-PARKER, Friday, February 28, 1947, pg 4.

Miss Mary Burd, Walter Parker Take Wedding Vows in Ballard Ceremony - Miss Mary Burd, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Burd, of Los Olivos and Walter Parker, son of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Parker of Santa Ynez, were married at 4:30 o'clock Sunday afternoon in the Santa Ynez Valley Presbyterian Church, Ballard, with the Rev. J. B. Willhoit officiating. The bride, was given in marriage by her father, was attired in a white silk mesh gown, with hat of tulle and feathers. She wore a corsage of orchids and gardenias. Miss Marie Case was the bride's only attendant. She wore a gown of pale green and a small hat of flowers. Paul Thompson, a cousin of the groom, served as best man. Ushers were the bride's brother, Charles Burd, Jr., and Kenneth A. Jones. Mrs.

Edna Craig played "The Sweetest Story Ever Told," and played the traditional wedding march. The Rev. Willhoit performed the double ring ceremony before a chancel, beautifully decorated with baskets of lilies, white carnations, and stocks and lighted tapers in branched candelabras. Following the ceremony a reception for about 150 guests was held at the Recreation Hall in Santa Ynez. Refreshments were served and the bride cut a large wedding cake which was located in the center of the serving table. The bride was assisted by Mrs. Mary Step, who poured coffee, Mrs. James Powers, Mrs. Walter Twist, and Miss Marie Case.

Out of town guests were Mr. and Mrs. S. Goodson, Bonnie Goodson, Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Keskinen, Mrs. Verna Rowe, Mrs. Nellie Ward, Mr. and Mrs. Delmar Peterkin, Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Gillilian, Mr. and Mrs. Mario Borgatello, Mr. and Mrs. Chester Wright, Mrs. Flossie Forester, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Fillippina Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Fillippina, and Mrs. Neil C. Taylor, all of Santa Barbara. Also Mr. and Mrs. Paul Thompson of Lompoc, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Chrisman, of Goleta; Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Davis of Orcutt; Mr. and Mrs. Tom Parker, of Ventura; Mr. and Mrs. Tom Eakin, Mr. and Mrs. Perino Merlo, of Santa Maria; Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Gould of San Luis Obispo; and Mrs. George Chester and Ida Mae Chester of Los Cruces. After a honeymoon of a week in Hollywood, the newlyweds will make their home in Santa Ynez.

CASE-BURD, Friday, February 28, 1947, pg 1.

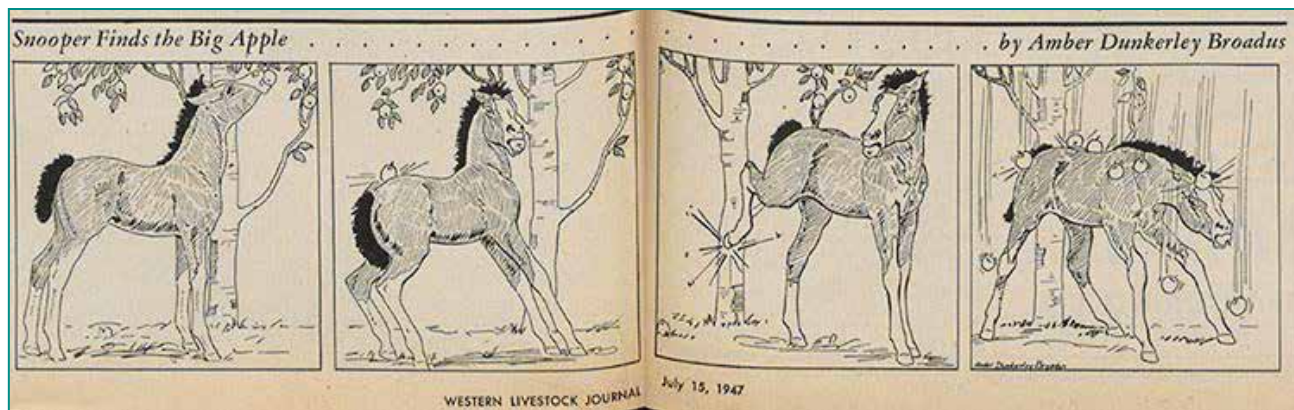
Miss Case Will Wed Charles Burd, Jr. - Miss Marie Case, who is engaged to Charles Burd, Jr., of Los Olivos has selected March 12 as her wedding day. The couple plans to be married in her home town in Colorado.

CASE-BURD, Friday, March 7, 1947, pg 5.

Mr., Mrs. Burd Leave for Son's Wedding - Mr. and Mrs. Charles Burd, of Los Olivos, left this week for Monte Vista, Colorado, where they will attend the wedding of Miss Marie Case and their son, Charles Burd, Jr. Miss Case is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Case of Monte vista. The wedding will be held on Wednesday, March 12. That date is also the 34th wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Burd.

CHRISTENSEN-CHRISMAN, Friday, January 3, 1947, pg 1.

Announce Engagement of Local Couple - Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Christensen have announced the engagement of their daughter, Marian to Gabe Chrisman. The future bride, well known Solvang girl, grew up here and attended the local Grammar school and was graduated from the Santa Ynez Valley Union High School in 1945. She has a position with the Mercantile Grocery. The



Snoopers the Colt, *Western Livestock Journal*, Courtesy of Agricultural and Natural Resources Archive, Colorado State University, Archives and Special Collections.

prospective bridegroom, a graduate of Ventura High School, is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Gabe Chrisman of Buellton. He is employed by the county Fire Department of Buellton. No definite wedding plans have been made.

CORNELL-GIORGI, Friday, December 5, 1947, pg 12.
Rev. Roy Unites Two in Wedlock - Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth McClellan of Buellton were the attendants at the wedding of his mother, Mrs. Belva McClellan, of Buellton, to Joe Giorgi, of Foxen Canyon Road. The marriage took place November 23 at the Santa Ynez Valley Presbyterian Church in Ballard with the Rev. Elmer W. Roy, pastor officiating. Another son, Dale, McClellan, of Los Angeles, was present. A dinner at the Alisal Guest Ranch followed the wedding and the couple left on a honeymoon trip to San Diego and other Southern California cities. They will live on their ranch in Foxen Canyon.

DE LA CUESTA-WANEK, Friday, June 20, 1947, pg 4.
Miss de la Cuesta, Norman Wanek, To Be Joined in Wedlock Tomorrow - In the setting of Old Mission Santa Ines, where her parents were married more than 25 years ago, Miss Consuelo Ynez de la Cuesta, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Reginald de la Cuesta of Santa Rosa, will become the bride of Norman Edward Wanek of Escondido at 2:30 o'clock tomorrow afternoon. The ceremony, which will be marked by its simplicity, will be performed by the Rev. Cyprian O'Leary, OFM, Cap., pastor of the Mission. Miss de la Cuesta, a member of one of California's oldest families, is a former resident of the Valley. Mr. Wanek is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Carl L. Wanek. The bride will be given in marriage by her father. She will be attired in a pink suit with white accessories. Serving as the bride's only attendant, will be her cousin, Mrs. King Merrill of Rancho el Alamo Pintado. Mrs. Merrill will be attired in a white crepe afternoon dress, worn by her on her wedding day. He will wear a gold Juliette cap, and white accessories. The best man will be Bernard Wanek, brother of the groom. Serving as ushers will be Richard Paltenghi, and Alfred Bolton, fraternity brothers of Mr. Wanek. Mrs. Carl Rasmussen will be organist.

Following the ceremony a reception will be held at the de la Cuesta family home, Rancho La Vega, Buell-

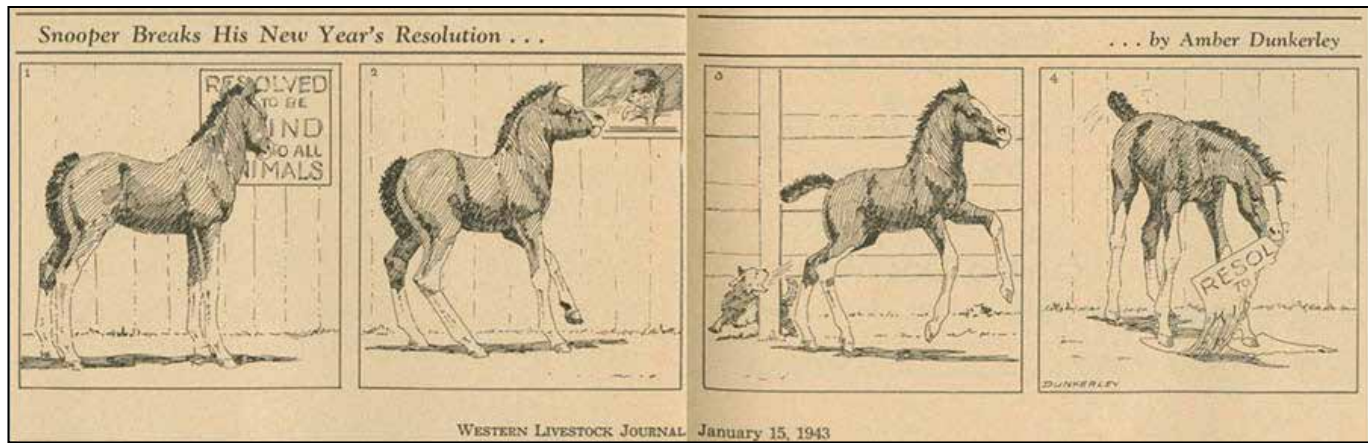
ton. The couple will spend a short honeymoon at Carmel-by-the-Sea. They plan to make their home in Berkeley until Fall when Mr. Wanek will enter the American Institute of Foreign Trade in Phoenix, Arizona for a nine month course in preparation for an assignment in Latin America. Miss de la Cuesta, who spent last year teaching in the Berkeley school system, is a graduate of Santa Barbara College, University of California. She formerly taught in the Los Angeles school system and also spent a year instruction in the Hawaiian Islands. She is a member of the Kappa Delta Pi international honorary educational fraternity. Mr. Wanek, who served as officer, in the Navy, for more than three years, and saw service in the Pacific Theatre of Operations, graduated this month from the University of California at Berkeley.

CRAIGHEAD-MARRE, Friday, September 5, 1947, pg 1.
Valley Pair Married in Civil Ceremony - Miss Marion Craighead, who has been employed at the Solvang Inn the past year as a waitress, and Dismo Marre off Santa Ynez were married in a civil ceremony Thursday, August 14 at Santa Ana. The couple expects to make their home on a ranch near Santa Ynez.

DEWITT-BURGESS, Friday, September 26, 1947, pg 8.
Attend Wedding - Mr. and Mrs. Tad Foss served as best man and matron at the wedding of Miss Mary De Witt and Stan Burgess last Sunday afternoon at the Hollywood Lutheran Church.

DULL-GLISSON, Friday, September 19, 1947, pg 10.
Miss Dull Weds Neil Glisson - Miss Barbara Dull, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dull of Los Alamos, and Neil Glisson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Glisson of Santa Ynez, were married last Friday evening at a candlelight ceremony at the home of the bridegroom's brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Duane Fell of Orcutt. Miss Betty Drennon, of Santa Maria, was maid of honor and Gerald Fell, of Santa Maria, was best man. Mrs. Glisson is an employee of the Telephone Company in Santa Maria and Mr. Glisson is employed by the Fullerton Oil Company in Los Alamos.

DUNKERLEY-BROADUS, Friday, June 20, 1947, pg 10.
Horses, Art and Music Form Broadus' pattern of Living - The Santa Ynez Valley, which is fast acquiring a reputation as the habitat of people with more than an



“ordinary” background, has two new residents who will devote their time to three interesting vocations. The newcomers are Steve and Amber Dunkerley Broadus, who recently purchased 20 acres of land from Robert E. Herdman, executive secretary of the Santa Barbara County Farm Bureau.

Raise Arabian Horses - Contained in the sale was a small home which was formerly used by Herdman as a guest cottage and which was formerly occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Manuel J. Silva. The 20 acres is composed of alfalfa under irrigation. The transaction was handled by the offices of Fred Brown. Mr. and Mrs. Broadus have a busy schedule mapped out for themselves. Mr. Broadus will occupy in time with the raising of purebred Arabian horses and will also continue his research with plastic reed musical instruments and accessories. Mrs. Broadus, an artist, who has had several pieces of her work on exhibition in Santa Barbara on many occasions, paints in oil and most of her work is devoted to the painting of animals.

Writes Colt Cartoon - For the past seven years her comic strip, “Snooper the Colt,” has been appearing regularly in the *Western Livestock Journal*. She has also done commercial cartooning for ranch organizations and much of her work appears regularly in livestock magazines and papers throughout the country. Mr. Broadus has long been associated in the field of music, both as an artist and also as the manufacturer of musical instruments and accessories. He has spent much time in New York City and for a period of time was a recording artist in Hollywood. Mr. Broadus said he was “attempting to develop a synthetic type of reed that any child or professional can use and rely upon.”

Shortage of Reeds - Mr. Broadus declared that there was a distinct shortage of reeds in this country and that France, formerly was the greatest procurers of reeds. The output in France has decreased materially, he added, but said at the same time that this country was the only one which has thus far produced a good plastic or synthetic reed. Mr. Broadus said he had not startling plans to announce as far as the ranch was concerned. Right now he said he expected to be fully occupied with the erection of stalls and paddocks for his four

Arabian mares and stallion. Later plans call for the erection of an adobe house, he declared. The Broadus' who were married last April in Santa Barbara, were given a Hammond as a wedding gift. They hope that it will be installed very soon, Mr. Broadus said.

ELLIS-DOANE, Friday, July 4, 1947, pg 7.

Mrs. Ellis Weds Los Olivos Man - Announcement has been made of the marriage of Mrs. Alice Ellis of Manhattan Beach to M. R. Doane of Los Olivos. The ceremony was performed on May 28. The couple was married in the Santa Barbara Methodist Church with the Rev. R. Ellis Swenerton officiating. They were attended by the groom's daughter, Mrs. Mildred Kingsley and Lester Fredricksen. Mr. and Mrs. Doane plan to live in Los Olivos.

ENGLEHART-BERNSTEIN, Friday April 18, 1947, pg 4.

Miss Englehart Weds Dr. Bernstein in Ceremony Performed in Nevada - Miss Colleen Englehart, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Barry L. Frost of Monrovia, and Dr. Theodore I. Bernstein, Solvang physician, were married last Sunday at the Wee Kirk of the Heather Chapel in Las Vegas, Nevada. The Rev. Dr. E. D. Burgess performed the ceremony. Mrs. Bernstein, who is granddaughter of Mrs. Elizabeth Thomas, Valley resident, attended Sacred Heart Academy in Chicago, the Santa Ynez Valley Union High School and the University of Chicago. Dr. Bernstein attended California Institute of Technology for three years and graduated from the University of Southern California Medical School in 1938. He did his intern work at St. Francis Hospital and the County Hospital in Santa Barbara. Dr. Bernstein was in the Army medical corps during the last war for five years. He started practicing in Solvang on November 1, 1945. Dr. Bernstein is the son of Mrs. C. Dellard [sic] Bernstein of New York City. Witnesses of the ceremony Sunday, were the parents of the bride, Mr. and Mrs. Frost.

ERWIN-DE MAROIS, Friday, September 5, 1947, pg 4.

Billie Lou Erwin Betrothal Told - Announcement of the engagement of Miss Billie Lou Erwin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Erwin to Robert de Marois of Montana, was made yesterday. The engagement was announced at a party yesterday afternoon at the Erwin home. Both

young people are attending the University of Montana. No date has been set for the wedding.

GLEESON-POWERS, Friday, May 23, 1947, pg 6.

Norma Gleeson, Clifford Powers Engaged to Wed -

The engagement of Miss Norma Gleeson to Clifford James Powers, son of Mr. and Mrs. James Powers, was announced at a party at the Powers home last Friday evening. The bride-elect who is from Upper Montclair, NJ, is the daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Mortimer J. Gleeson. Mr. and Mrs. John Gleeson, also of Upper Montclair, are her uncle and aunt. A graduate of Mountainside Hospital of Nursing, Miss Gleeson has been at Cottage Hospital in Santa Barbara as a registered nurse for the past year. Mr. Powers, who is a student at University of California, Santa Barbara College, graduated from the Santa Ynez Valley Union High School with the class of 1940, and attended Compton Junior College for two years before entering the Army Air Forces. Eleven months of his three years in uniform were spent overseas in Italy. No date has been set for the wedding.

GLEESON-POWERS, Friday, September 5, 1947, pg 4.

Clifford J. Powers and Norma A. Gleeson Joined in

Marriage at Old Mission - The wedding of Miss Norma Anne Gleeson of Upper Montclair NJ, to Clifford James Powers, son of Mr. and Mrs. James Powers of Santa Ynez, took place last Sunday afternoon at Old Mission Santa Ines, with the Rev. Cyprian O'Leary, OFM, Cap., pastor, officiating. The bride, who was given in marriage by her cousin, William Von de Left, was attired in a white satin gown with a yoke of lace. A fingertip veil fell from a half crown of lace and pearls and she carried a lace handkerchief which had been brought to this country by the groom from Italy. She carried a bouquet of tubular begonias and fuchsia orchids.

Mrs. James McConnaughey, a sister of the groom, was matron of honor. She carried a bouquet of orange and yellow tubular begonias. Bridesmaids were Miss Nancy Munson and Mrs. Bob Works. They carried bouquets of pale yellow begonias and all were attired in dresses of Nile green water silk with hats and gloves to match. Serving the groom as best man, was Robert Asselstine. Ushers were Bob Works and Carl McClain. Delphinium and gladioli placed on each side of the altar, served as part of the church decorations. Miss Peggy Powers, played "Ave Maria" on the violin. She was accompanied by her father, William Powers. The groom's mother wore a black and pink print dress with pink accessories.

Following the ceremony, a reception was held at the Veterans' Memorial Building in Solvang. Three long tables were set and refreshments were served buffet style. Serving as hostesses were Mrs. H. R. Hoover and Mrs. L. Porter of Santa Barbara and Miss Jeannette Hanly. Serving punch was Mrs. David Henderson, with Mrs. G. W. Sully serving the wedding cake which was cut by the bride. Out of town guests at the reception included Dr. and Mrs. Porter, and Dr. and Mrs. Hoover of Santa Barbara, Mr. and Mrs. Von De Left, and son of Salinas, Miss Nancy Munson, Mr. and Mrs. Bob Works,

Mr. and Mrs. Carl McClain, and Mr. and Mrs. William Powers and family, all of Santa Barbara, Mr. and Mrs. Bob Sully and daughter, Linda, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Sully, Ed Powers, and Miss Fay Hill, all of Long Beach, and Mrs. James McConnaughey of Los Angeles. Also Harry Powers, Mr. and Mrs. Walter McClain, Mrs. Fay Rousseau, Mrs. M. Foster, Mrs. G. L. Cole, M. and Mrs. Bob Bashor, and Robert Wright, all of Los Angeles; Mr. and Mrs. S. H. McCoy, Miss Helen McCoy, and Mr. and Mrs. Ed McCoy of Pasadena; Mr. and Mrs. Roy Berg of Hermosa, and Mr. and Mrs. Donald Smith of Artesia.

Following a short honeymoon in Carmel, the newlyweds will make their home in Santa Barbara where the groom will attend the University of California at Santa Barbara College. For a going way outfit the bride wore a white suit with red accessories. The new Mrs. Powers was a nurse at Cottage Hospital in Santa Barbara before her marriage. The groom is a graduate of Compton College and served in Italy during the war. [NOTE: The bride's last name was incorrectly published as Glisson.]

GLENN-KUHNS, Friday, June 27, 1947, pg 4.

Former Resident To Wed Saturday - Miss Phyllis

Glenn, who was a student at the Santa Ynez Valley Union High School at one time, will become the bride of Richard Kuhns, of South Gate, at 3 o'clock tomorrow afternoon at the Methodist Church in Huntington Park. Miss Glenn attended high school here two years ago and while in the Valley resided with her great aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Browning. The couple plan to live in their new home in near Alhambra. Miss Glenn graduated from South Gate High School this month.

GRAVESGAARD-NEARHOOD, Friday, August 22, 1947, pg 1.

Wedding Invitations Received in Solvang -

Invitations to the wedding of Miss Ruth La Verne Gravesgaard to Robert Nearhood have been received by relatives and friends in Solvang. Miss Gravesgaard is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Gravesgaard of Mentone, California and has been employed in the state of Washington. The wedding is to take place at the Hope Lutheran Church in Enumclaw, Washington on Saturday, August 23.

GRIGSBY-WIARD, Friday, April 11, 1947, pg 10.

Announce Troth of Miss Grigsby - Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Grigsby have announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Elizabeth Wilma Grigsby to William H. Wiard, Jr. of Truckee. Miss Grigsby, a graduate of the Santa Ynez Valley Union High School and the University of California at Berkeley, is employed with the state department of motor vehicles in Sacramento. Mr. Wiard, son of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Wiard of Sacramento, is employed as a state motor vehicle inspector of out-of-state cars at Truckee. The couple plans to be married Saturday April 19 at the Epworth University Methodist Church at Berkeley.

GRIGSBY-WIARD, Friday, April 25, 1947, pg 4.

Miss Elizabeth Grigsby Becomes Bride of William Wiard in Berkeley - Miss Elizabeth Wilma Grigsby, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Leslie William Grigsby, became the bride of William W. Wiard, Jr. at a ceremony

performed last Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock in the Epworth Methodist Church in Berkeley. The double ring ceremony was performed by the Rev. Howard Strickland. The organist was Mrs. Mary Martin, who played Lohengrin's wedding march at the start of the ceremony, and the Wagnerian March as the newlyweds left the church. Soloist was Mrs. Loreli Bromington, who sang "I Love You, Truly," and "Because." The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, wore an ankle length white taffeta and marquisette dress, with an open face finger tipped veil. She carried a white Bible with a white orchid marker. The Bible was a gift of the groom's Uncle, Forest Wiard of Sacramento.

Her matron of honor was Mrs. Gayle Caster, who was attired in a fuchsia colored dress with gold sequins and she carried an old fashioned bouquet of sweet peas. The mother of the groom was attired in a black silk suit with pink accessories. James Wiard, a brother of the groom and a student at the University of California, served as best man. Many relatives and friends of the bride and groom were present from Sacramento and Oakland. The mother of bride was unable to attend the wedding due to an illness.

The bride, who attended Solvang Grammar school and the Santa Ynez Valley Union High School graduating with the class of 1942, is a descendent of an early California pioneer who was a member of the Grigsby-Ire party which settled in Sonoma in 1844 and was present at the Bear Flag raising. The ancestral pioneer later marched with Fremont over the San Marcos Pass to Santa Barbara. Another of her forerunners is related to Light Horse Harry Lee of Virginia. One of her great-grandfathers marched in a parade in Baltimore honoring General La Fayette. The new Mrs. Wiard received her A. B. degree from the University of California at Berkeley in 1945. The following year she earned her high school teaching credential. She taught for a while in Truckee High School and in the past few months, she has been employed with the Department of Motor Vehicles in Sacramento.

Mr. Wiard is the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. William Wiard Sr. He is a graduate of the College of Agriculture at Davis and attended the University of California before entering the Army. He served overseas for more than two years and is now employed by the horticultural department as inspect at the California Nevada state line. Following a brief honeymoon, the couple will make their home in Truckee.

HAGERTY-ANDERSEN, Friday, August 29, 1947, pg 1. Another wedding will take place at the Solvang Church tomorrow when Miss Bonnie Hagerty and Ejvind Andersen, both of Los Angeles, will be married.

HANNA-MORR, Friday, February 7, 1947, pg 1. *Teresa Hanna, Harold Morr, Wed Monday* - Mrs. Teresa Hanna and Harold Morr, both Solvang business people, were united in marriage Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock by the Rev. J. B. Willhoit in Los Olivos. Attending the couple were Lyle Shuster and Eiven Olsen. Mrs. Morr is part owner of the Sunny Corner Café while Mr. Morr

is part owner of the Solvang Feed Store. Following the wedding ceremony the couple left for a week's honeymoon in the south.

HANSON-FITZGERALD, Friday, January 17, 1947, pg 8.

Hanson-FitzGerald Wedding Held at Santa Ines Mission Sunday - At six o'clock Sunday evening January 12th a beautiful wedding took place at Santa Ines Mission in Solvang, when Miss Lois June Hanson daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hanson of Solvang became the bride of John Folsom FitzGerald, of Goleta, former Santa Ynez residents for many years. The wedding was solemnized before the altar banked with white calla lilies, greenery and lighted candles. Eucalyptus boughs were placed throughout the Mission. Fr. Walter of the Mission performed the double ring ceremony. Traditional wedding music was played by Mrs. Dennis FitzGerald and Everett Wurz sang "Ave Maria" during the ceremony.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, wore a gown of eggshell satin with a fitted bodice, sweetheart neckline and long sleeves. The bouffant skirt extended to full train length and her fingertip veil was caught by a coronet. She carried a white prayer book with a mark of gardenias and streamers of sweet peas. The prayer book was the gift of her brother-in-law and wife Mr. and Mrs. Wm. FitzGerald. Miss Marjorie Hanson of Santa Maria, cousin of the bride, was bridesmaid, and wore a yellow marquisette floor length gown, with a head piece of yellow roses, and she carried a bouquet of yellow rose buds. Mr. Ed. FitzGerald attended his brother as best man. The bride's mother wore an aqua suit and the groom's mother wore a powder blue suit. Both had gardenia corsages.

A reception was held after the wedding at the Memorial Hall which was decorated with bouquets of white stocks and smilax. Wedding bells had been hung in the stage opening and together with flowers and tall candles formed a beautiful background for the table on which the wedding gifts had been placed. The happy couple received many beautiful gifts, tokens of their many friendships. A buffet supper was served early in the evening to about 300 guests from a tastefully decorated table. A five-tiered wedding cake topped with a miniature bridal couple was cut by the bride and groom. Mrs. Charles Woods and Mrs. Erwin Lyda, aunts of the bride, poured. Punch was served by Jeannette Hanly and Jeannette Johnson, friends of the couple. Dancing was enjoyed later in the evening.

After a week's honeymoon the young couple will make their home in the Frank FitzGerald residence in Santa Ynez. Mrs. FitzGerald was born and raised here and attended the valley schools. After her graduation from the local High School in 1944 she attended Pasadena Junior College and later was employed in Santa Barbara. Mr. FitzGerald was also born here and was graduated from the local high school in 1940 He attended St. Mary's College before entering the army and served overseas in the European Theatre of war for two years. He is employed by the Santa Barbara County Fire Department.

Among the out of town guests at the wedding were the bride's grandmother, Mrs. R. H. Hanson, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Degn and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Hanson, Mrs. Clarence Thompson, Miss Phyllis Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Edie, and Mr. and Mrs. Fletcher common, all of Santa Maria, Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Down, David Carlson, Mr. and Mrs. James FitzGerald and Mr. and Mrs. Norman FitzGerald of Long Beach. Also Mr. and Mrs. Frank FitzGerald, Mr. and Mrs. Rolland FitzGerald, Mrs. Fern Jamison, and Mr. and Mrs. Norvin Ewing of Goleta; Mr. and Mrs. Fred Carlson, Mr. and Mrs. Ken Morton, Mrs. Ellen Miller and Frederic Craig of Santa Barbara; Mr. and Mrs. Robert Nielsen, and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Brundt of Los Angeles; Mr. and Mrs. Tony Serpa of Los Alamos, Mrs. Albert J. Wucherpfenning and daughter Dorothy, of Camarillo, Mrs. Con Nevin of Livermore, and Mr. and Mrs. Erwin Lyda of Ojai. All of the bridegroom's seven brothers were present at the wedding and the occasion was the first reunion of the Frank FitzGerald family in six years.

IMBACH-HEMINGWAY, Friday, July 25, 1947, pg 10., Mr. and Mrs. K. Henneyway, who were married July 6 were callers recently at the home of Mrs. Henneyway's aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Imbach. The Henneyways were returning from a honeymoon spent in Vancouver, British Columbia. [NOTE: The surname of the groom was published incorrectly. According to the San Bernardino County Sun, July 4, 1947, Marriage Licenses Issued: Hemingway-Imbach – Kenneth Lee Hemingway, 18, California, resident of Cucamonga and Patricia Mary Imbach, 18, California, resident of Ontario. Harold Imbach's brother, William Imbach is listed in the San Bernardino County Census for 1940 with a daughter, Patricia, aged 11.]

JOHNSON-CHRISTENSEN, Friday, February 21, 1947, pg 1. *Solvang Pair Elope For Nevada Wedding* - Miss Jeannette Johnson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Johnson, and Charles Christensen, grandson of Mrs. Hans Christensen, left Monday for Las Vegas, Nevada to be married. Miss Johnson is employed by Ming's Beauty Shop and graduated from Santa Ynez Valley High School in 1942. Mr. Christensen joined the Navy in '42, before graduation exercises, and is now employed by Svend Hansen. Mr. Christensen's father resides in Los Angeles. The couple plan to return to Solvang this weekend. [NOTE: This announcement incorrectly printed Jeannette's last name as Johnsen.]

JORGENSEN-TOGNETTI, Friday, January 3, 1947, pg 1. *Mary Rose Jorgensen Becomes Bride of Paul Tognetti in Solvang Friday* - Last Friday afternoon [December 27, 1946] at 12:30 in the Danish Lutheran Church in Solvang, Miss Mary Rose Jorgensen became the bride of Paul Edward Tognetti of Lompoc. Rev. Aage Moller pastor of the church, officiated at the ceremony. The bride, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Johnny Jorgensen of Solvang, was given in marriage by her father. She wore a wool suit of raspberry with black accessories and a corsage of gardenias. The maid of honor, Miss Myrna

Knudsen, cousin of the bride, wore a light blue suit and held a corsage of violets and carnations. Vernon E. Wise Jr. of Lompoc, friend of the couple was best man. Mrs. Tognetti was born and raised in Solvang and was graduated from the Santa Ynez Valley Union High School with the class of 1946. Mr. Tognetti, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Tognetti of Lompoc, a graduate of Lompoc High School. During the war, he served in the US Navy. He is now employed at the Safeway Store in Lompoc.

Following the ceremony, a family dinner was given by the bride's parents at Memorial Hall. Included in the guest list were Mr. and Mrs. Gus Bromser, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Tognetti, and Reginald Tognetti of Lompoc, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Elder, Miss Charlotte Tognetti and Miss Senta Grossi of Lodi, Merle Tognetti, and Mr. and Mrs. Dale Alvos of Guadalupe, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Morini and Mrs. Lucile Bravo of Santa Barbara, Mr. and Mrs. Hans Knudsen and Miss Myrna Knudsen of Santa Cruz, Vernon E. Wise of Lompoc, Rev. Aage Moller, Carroll Jorgensen, and Mr. and Mrs. Johnny Jorgensen. After a honeymoon in Santa Barbara the young couple will make their home in Lompoc.

KNIGHT-HENDERSON, Friday, September 26, 1947, pg 6. *Phyllis Knight Becomes Bride of Phoenix Man* - Miss Phyllis Knight, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Knight, became the bride of Ernest Henderson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Henderson of Phoenix, Arizona at a ceremony performed at 2 o'clock last Saturday afternoon at the Southwest Community Methodist Church in Inglewood. The bride was given in marriage by her father. Mrs. Tony Nacarto was matron of honor and Mrs. Edna Graham and Mrs. Richard Babcock served as bridesmaids. Following the ceremony a reception was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Graham in Culver City. Among those present from Santa Ynez who attended the wedding were Mr. and Mrs. Frank Night, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Knight and Mr. and Mrs. Tony Nacarto. Following a honeymoon of two weeks, the couple will make their home in Glendale. The bride was born in Santa Ynez and attended the College elementary school and graduated from the Santa Ynez Valley Union High School in 1939. Since the war, she has been employed at Lockheed aircraft.

KNUDSEN-WISE, Friday, January 3, 1947, pg 1. *Knudsen-Wise Engagement Announced* - The announcement of the engagement of their daughter, Myrna to Vernon E. Wise, Jr. of Lompoc has been made by Mr. and Mrs. Han Knudsen of Santa Cruz, formerly of Solvang. The bride-to-be born and raised in Solvang, attended the local High School until last fall when she and her parents moved to Santa Cruz. She is now a student at Santa Cruz High School from which she will receive her diploma in February. The future bridegroom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Vernon E. Wise, Sr., of Lompoc. He was educated in the Lompoc schools and served in the Navy for 3 years. He is employed by the Lompoc Super Market. Plans for the wedding have as yet not been made.

KNUDSEN-WISE, Friday, November 28, 1947, pg 6. *Myrna Knudsen, Vernon E. Wise To Wed Sunday* - A

surprise pre-nuptial shower was given last Sunday evening at the home of Mrs. Axel Nielsen in honor of Miss Myrna Knudsen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hans Knudsen, who will wed Vernon Edgar Wise, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Vernon E. Wise of Lompoc Sunday. The wedding will take place at 4 o'clock in the afternoon at the Bethania Lutheran Church with the Rev. Aage Moller, pastor officiating. Hostesses for the shower were Mrs. Nielsen, Miss Mary E. Appel, and Mrs. Paul Tognetti of Lompoc. There were 32 present.

KNUDSEN-WISE, Friday, December 5, 1947, pg 6.
Myrna Knudsen, Vernon E. Wise Jr., Wed in Candlelight Ceremony Sunday - Miss Myrna Knudsen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hans Knudsen of Solvang and Vernon E. Wise, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Wise, Sr., of Lompoc, were united in marriage last Sunday after noon at 4 o'clock at the Bethania Lutheran Church at an attractive candlelight service. The Rev. Aage Moller, pastor of the church performed the double ring ceremony. The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, was attired in satin white wedding gown with a long train and fingertip veil. She carried a white cascade bouquet of white gardenias and white roses. Serving, as the bride's only attendant was Mrs. Mary Rose Tognetti, of Lompoc. She wore a formal dress of pink and carried colonial bouquet of pink roses.

The mother of the bride was attired in a gray dress with black accessories and he wore a corsage of white gardenias. The groom's mother wore a gray suit with brown accessories and a corsage similar to that of the bride's mother. Serving Mr. Wise as best man, was Paul Tognetti.

Four baskets of large chrysanthemums adorned the altar while chrysanthemums and other white flowers decorated the church. Every other pew was adorned with a white candle and white streamer while the other pews were decorated with small white chrysanthemums. Mrs. Gerda Rasmussen provided the organ music. She rendered "Calm is the Night," Schubert's "impromptu" and the traditional wedding march. Following the ceremony a wedding dinner for members of both families and close friends was held at the Veterans' Memorial building.

Out of town guests at the wedding included Mr. and Mrs. June Jaye of Atascadero, Mrs. Harold Lund, who flew here from Chicago for the wedding, and Mr. and Mrs. John Hansen of Sierra Madre. The bride attended the Solvang Grammar School and is a graduate of the Santa Ynez Valley Union High School. Mr. Wise, who served for three years in the Navy, is assistant Post Exchange manager at Camp Cooke.

LA FRAMBOISE-PRELLE, Friday, April 18, 1947, pg 4.
Santa Ynez Girl To Wed Tuesday - Mr. and Mrs. William La Fromboise of Santa Ynez have announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Velarie Eunice La Fromboise to Joe Prella, son of Mr. and Mrs. Chris Prella of Alliance. Miss La Fromboise attended Santa Ynez Valley Union High School. Mr Prella is employed at Gale's La Laguna Ranch. The couple will be married Tuesday

with the Rev. J. B. Willhoit performing the ceremonies in his study.

LARSEN-SEELY, Friday, January 17, 1947, pg 4.
Cecilia Larsen Bride of Frank Seely in Double Ring Ceremony - In the Danish Lutheran Church, beautifully decorated with boughs of acacia blossoms and wild buck thorn, Miss Cecilia Larsen became the bride of Frank Seely last Sunday afternoon. Rev. Aage Moller officiated at the double ring ceremony. Miss Golda Marshall, Santa Barbara organist, played "Evening Star" from Wagner's Tannhauser" and a medley of old favorites preceding the playing of the Wedding march. The bride, lovely in a gown of white brocaded satin, was escorted to the altar by her brother, John Larsen. Her gown was fashioned with a fitted bodice, with high neckline and leg-o-mutton sleeves, and a full skirt with bustle and short train. She wore the fingertip veil which was worn by her sister, Mrs. Eugene Smith, at her wedding several years ago. Her bouquet was a lovely lavender orchid surrounded by white carnations. She was attended by her sister, Mrs. Al Lee, of Santa Barbara, as matron of honor and her niece, Annabelle Lee, was flower girl.

For his best man, the groom had chosen Eugene Smith of Santa Barbara, the bride's brother-in-law. The matron of honor wore a gown of similar fashion of aqua frosted organdy with an aqua net and flower hat and carried pink sweet peas. The flower girl wore maize rayon shantung with full embroidered skirt and crocheted Dutch cap, and carried an old fashioned bouquet. The mother of the bride wore a gray afternoon dress with black accessories and a yellow gladiola corsage. The bride, daughter of Mrs. Christine Larsen of Solvang, was born and educated in the valley.

She is a graduate of the local high school, and served 2 1/2 years in the WAVES. Since her discharge she was employed in the offices of the Sansum Clinic in Santa Barbara. The groom, son of Mrs. Olive Hudson Seely of Toronto, Canada, was educated in Toronto and served in the US Navy 2 1/2 years. The couple met while stationed at Los Alamitos Naval Air Station. Mr. Seely is employed as Los Angeles district service engineer with B. F. Goodrich. A reception following the ceremony was given at the spacious ranch home of Mr. and Mrs. John Larsen. A delicious buffet lunch was served to 60 invited relatives and friends from a lace covered table centered with the wedding cake and white tapers. Mrs. E. E. Smith, sister of the bride, poured. During the reception, the guests were entertained with violin music by Bessie Holt, niece of the bride, accompanied by Mrs. John Larsen.

For her going away outfit, Mrs. Seely chose a blue suit with black accessories. After a honeymoon in San Francisco, the couple will be at home in Los Angeles. Out of town guests were Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Al Lee and family, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph L. Steelman, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Gaeggel, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Don Haag and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Gerald C. Walker, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hodgkins, Mrs. Leonard Page, Mrs. Laura Dixon, the Misses Golda Marshall,

Bessie Baily, Sonia Allen, Hulda Lowry, Virginia Morris, Alyce Johnson, Morella Jenkins, Ruth Bowden and Victoria Svendsen, all of Santa Barbara. Also, Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Andersen, and son, of San Fernando Valley, and Mr. and Mrs. Niels Gade, of Brush, Colorado.

MCCLELLAN-GIORGI, Friday, December 5, 1947, pg 12.

Rev. Roy Unites Two in Wedlock - Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth McClellan of Buellton were the attendants at the wedding of his mother, Mrs. Belva McClellan, of Buellton, to Joe Giorgi, of Foxen Canyon Road. The marriage took place November 23 at the Santa Ynez Valley Presbyterian Church in Ballard with the Rev. Elmer W. Roy, pastor officiating. Another son, Dale, McClellan, of Los Angeles, was present. A dinner at the Alisal Guest Ranch followed the wedding and the couple left on a honeymoon trip to San Diego and other Southern California cities. They will live on their ranch in Foxen Canyon.

MCCLOSKEY-WISSING, Friday, December 5, 1947, pg 4.

Santa Barbara Girl to Marry Nels J. Wissing - Mr. and Mrs. James Monroe McCloskey of 2913 Serena Road, Santa Barbara, have announced the engagement of their daughter, Nancy, to Nels J. Wissing, son of Mr. Soren J. Wissing and the late Mr. Wissing of Solvang. The wedding ceremony will take place in Santa Barbara early in February. Miss McCloskey attended Santa Barbara schools and Occidental College. Mr. Wissing a graduate of the Santa Ynez Valley Union High School, was in the Merchant Marine and Army during the war, and is now a pre-engineering student at Santa Barbara College.

MEEK-BRENT, Friday, September 5, 1947, pg 4.

Miss Loree Meek Engaged to Wed - Announcement has been made of the engagement of Miss Loree Meek, daughter of Mrs. Emmett Edwards of Santa Ynez Valley and Montecito, to Robert A. Brent, son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur N. Brent, of Harrisburg, Pennsylvania. Miss Meek, a graduate of Stanford University, where she was an Alpha Phi, has been studying for her master's degree at Gettysburg University in Pennsylvania. Mr. Brent, a major during the war, is a graduate of the University of Virginia. He is studying for his Ph. D in history at Gettysburg. The marriage has been set for February in San Francisco.

NELSON-HARRAH, Friday, October 17, 1947, pg 6.

Miss Nelson Weds William D. Harrah Tomorrow Evening - Miss Mary Beth Nelson, daughter of Mrs. Russell Dopson, and Donald William Harrah, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fern A. Harrah of Santa Barbara will be united in marriage at a ceremony to be performed at a 8 o'clock tomorrow evening at the Bethania Lutheran Church in Solvang. The Elmer W. Roy, pastor of the Santa Ynez Valley Presbyterian Church will officiate at the ceremony. Following the ceremony a reception will be held at Dania Hall in Solvang.

NELSON-HARRAH, Friday, October 24, 1947, pg 12.

Mary Beth Nelson, Donald W. Harrah Wed in Ceremony at Bethania Church - A wedding of wide interest was solemnized at 8 o'clock Saturday evening at the

Bethania Lutheran Church when Miss Mary Beth Nelson, daughter of Mrs. Russell Dopson of Solvang and Peter B. Nelson of Goleta, became the bride of Donald W. Harrah, son of Mrs. Fern Harrah and Harold Harrah of Santa Barbara. The Rev. Elmer W. Roy, pastor of the Santa Ynez Valley Presbyterian Church officiated at the double ring ceremony. The church was decorated with chrysanthemums and little bouquets of white flowers were placed on the pews while burning candles furnished a soft light during the service. The traditional wedding march with Miss Helen Nelson at the organ, was played as the bridal party entered. Miss Marjorie Nelson sang the bridal election which included, "Always" and "O Promise Me."

The bride, who was given in marriage by her uncle, Harold Morr, wore a wedding gown of moire white taffeta with long train and fingertip veil. Her bridal bouquet consisted of gardenias, bouvardia, with white satin streamers. The maid of honor, Miss Margaret Burchardi, wore a yellow lace and net gown with a halo veil and carried a shower bouquet of blue delphiniums. Bridesmaids were Miss Gwendolyn Ballard of Eagle Rock, who wore a blue net gown and halo veil carried a bouquet of pink gladiola and Miss Nancy Stewart of Glendale, who wore a pink net gown and halo veil. She carried a bouquet of pink gladioli. The mother of the bride wore a cinnamon brown dress suit for the occasion and was wearing a gardenia corsage. Mrs. Harrah, mother of the groom wore a turquoise blue dress and gardenia corsage.

Robert Harrah, twin brother of the bridegroom, was the best man and George McMullen and Richard Morr, both of Santa Barbara served as ushers. A reception followed the ceremony at Dania Hall which was decorated with fall flowers. Refreshments were served buffet style and the bride cut a three tiered wedding cake topped with a miniature bride and groom. Punch was served by Mrs. Frances Rook and Miss Connie rook of Eagle Rock and Mrs. Richard Morr and Miss Julie Candee of Santa Barbara poured. After the reception the bride and groom left for Santa Barbara where they will make their home. For her going away attire, the bride wore a grey suit, white blouse, and gardenia corsage.

Mrs. Harrah is a graduate of Santa Ynez Valley Union High School, attended Santa Maria Junior College and graduated from Santa Barbara Business College. Previous to her marriage, Mrs. Harrah was employed as secretary in the office of Santa Ynez Valley High School. Mr. Harrah is a graduate of Santa Barbara High School and served with the US Army for three years including one year of duty overseas. Since his discharge from service, Mr. Harrah has been attending the University of California at Santa Barbara College and is majoring in art. About two hundred friends and member of the families many of them coming from Santa Barbara and from the vicinity of Los Angeles attended the wedding and reception.

O'ROURKE-COTA, Friday, June 13, 1947, pg 6.

Mr. and Mrs. Frances Cota On Carmel Honeymoon -

Mrs. Rose Bermudez, of Los Olivos, has announced the marriage of her son, Francis Cota to Helen O'Rourke, formerly of Charleroi, Pennsylvania, but now of Santa Barbara. The wedding took place Thursday, June 5, in the county Courthouse in Santa Barbara. Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell Sorhondo served as attendants. The newlyweds left immediately after the ceremony for Carmel-by-the-Sea, for a short honeymoon. They will make their home on the Tecolote Ranch where the bridegroom is employed.

PAULSEN-CARLSON, Friday, August 29, 1947, pg 1.
Out of Towners Wed At Bethania Church - Miss Connie Vileke Paulsen of Long Beach and Robert William Carlson of Torrance were married at the Bethania Lutheran Church in Solvang Tuesday evening with the Rev. Aage W. Moller, pastor, officiating.

PAYNE-FERREN, Friday, October 24, 1947, pg 12.
Announce Marriage of Arleigh Payne - Announcement was made this week of the marriage of Miss Arleigh Payne, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Payne of Ballard, to Jack Ferren. The wedding took place July 16 at Las Vegas, Nevada. Mr. Ferren is a member of the US Navy and is presently on Guam en route to China. Mrs. Ferren is living in Nipomo with her sister, Mrs. Art Ferren.

PETERSEN-GALLOWAY, Friday, January 17, 1947, pg 1.
Petersen-Galloway Wedding Sunday - Of interest to the people of the valley is the coming wedding next Sunday January 19th of Ethel Embla Petersen and Walter James Galloway. Miss Petersen is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Petersen of rural Santa Ynez and has been reared and educated in the Valley. She was graduated from the Santa Ynez Valley High School with the class of 1946 and has since then been employed in Solvang. Mr. Galloway is the son of Mr. and Mrs. James A. Galloway of Lompoc. He was graduated from the Lompoc High School in 1943 and had 3 years of service in the US Navy in the Pacific theatre during the war. The wedding will be solemnized at the Valley Presbyterian church in Ballard with Rev. Elmer Roy officiating in the presence of the immediate families. Following the ceremony a reception will be held in their honor at the auditorium of the College Grammar School in Santa Ynez for all their friends and relatives.

PETERSEN-GALLOWAY, Friday, January 24, 1947, pg 4.
Ethel Embla Petersen Becomes Bride of Walter J. Galloway in Ballard - In the presence of members of the family and close friends, Miss Ethel Embla Petersen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Petersen, of Santa Ynez, became the bride of Walter James Galloway, at the Presbyterian Church in Ballard Sunday afternoon. The Rev. Elmer W. Roy pastor, performed the double ring ceremony. The bride, given in marriage by her father, wore a grey suit with black accessories. The bride's sister, Miss Dorothy Petersen, was maid of honor. She was attired in a blue suit with black accessories. The bride's mother, Mrs. Peter Petersen wore a blue dress and grey hat. Mrs. Galloway, mother of the groom, wore a dress and hat of black with matching accessories. The bride,

maid of honor and the mothers all wore white carnations. The traditional wedding march was played by Mrs. Roy, wife of the pastor. The church was beautifully decorated with candles, two huge bouquets of acacia blooms and smilax around the altar railing.

Following the ceremony a reception was held in the auditorium of the college grammar school. About 100 people were in attendance. The tables in the hall were set in a square and each was decorated with a spray of white narcissus. Floral bouquets decorated the room. A three-tiered wedding cake was decorated with yellow roses and a miniature bride and groom rested on top. The cake was served by the groom's sister, Mrs. O. Schultz. Two other sisters, Mrs. Stan Williams and Mrs. Warren Botroff served coffee on both sides by tall white candles and a bouquet of Chinese lilies. Seated at the bride's table were the parents of the bride and groom; Vernon Freeman, who served Mr. Galloway as best man; and the maid of honor.

Mrs. J. M. Conner, Mrs. Edna Craig, Mrs. George Upton, and Mrs. C. M. Jones assisted with the serving. Following a brief honeymoon in Santa Barbara, the newlyweds will leave for Healdton, Oklahoma where the bridegroom's father, and brother, William, have purchased a ranch. Out of town guests included. Mr. and Mrs. Orville Shultz, Mrs. Williams, Mrs. Botroff, Mr. and Mrs. Bob Ferry, and Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Galloway, all of Lompoc; Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Mankins and daughter, Lois of Santa Maria and William Galloway and R. Watson Bishop of Lompoc.

PETERSEN-HUDSON, Friday, March 21, 1947, pg 4.
Virginia Petersen Honored at Shower - Mrs. Jens Rasmussen and Mrs. Axel Nielsen were co-hostesses at a shower Wednesday night for Miss Virginia Petersen of Lompoc, who will be married to Jack Hudson of Lompoc Sunday, March 30, at the Danish Lutheran Church, Solvang. The affair was held at the Rasmussen home. Miss Petersen was the recipient of many gifts and refreshments were served. Present were Mrs. George Petersen, Mrs. Daryl Nielsen, Mrs. Don Hanly, Mrs. William Hanly, Mrs. Leo Hanly, Mrs. Bernard Hanly, Miss Lois Nielsen, Miss Jeannette Hanly, and Miss Margaret Hanly of Solvang. Also Mrs. Eric Petersen, Mrs. Jack Hudson, Mrs. William Petersen, Mrs. Harvey Rasmussen, Mrs. Kenneth Rasmussen, Mrs. Herbert McLaughlin, Mrs. Lloyd Huyck, Mrs. Walter Snyder, Miss Carolyn Petersen, and Miss June Bishop, all of Lompoc.

RANSOM-VILES, Friday, April 18, 1947 pg 6.
Outdoor Ceremony Marks Wedding of Mrs. Beatrice Ransom, G. L. Viles - Under the setting of a large oak tree on the grounds of her parents' residence, Mrs. Beatrice Ransom, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John W. Stout of Buellton became the bride of George Lundsford Viles, of Santa Barbara, last Sunday Afternoon at 3 o'clock. The double ring ceremony was performed by the Rev. Elmer Roy, pastor of the Santa Ynez Valley Presbyterian Church. The base of the tree served as the place of altar. It was tastefully adorned with white flowers and white ribbons were used to form an aisle. The bride,

who was given in marriage by her father, was attired in a blue grenadine formal afternoon dress with a blue lace Juliette cap. She carried a shower bouquet of pink carnations and cymbidium orchids.

Mrs. Stanley Bennett was matron of honor. She wore a formal afternoon dress of yellow and carried a bouquet of lavender flowers. Mr. Bennett served the groom as best man. Mrs. Grace Montague was organist and played the Lohengrin wedding march. She also sang, "O Promise Me." Following the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents. Pouring were Mrs. Albert Stephenson, of Whittier, and Miss Margaret Chase of San Luis Obispo. More than 60 persons attended the wedding and reception including Mrs. H. M. Tennant of Berkeley and Mrs. Catherine Birch, of Gonzales, sisters of the bride's mother and Dr. and Mrs. Hector McPherson of Corvallis, Oregon.

The newlyweds left for San Francisco where they are spending their honeymoon. For her going away outfit the bride wore a blue wool suit and a pink flower hat. She wore an orchid corsage. The new Mrs. Viles is a graduate of the University of California in Berkeley. She is employed as a psychiatric worker with the Veterans Administration in Santa Barbara. Mr. Viles, son of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Viles, of Santa Barbara, is a veteran of more than three years' service in the South Pacific. He is route superintendent for the Golden State Dairy Company, and plans to enter Santa Barbara College, University of California, this summer for an agricultural course. The couple plan to make their home in Santa Barbara.

RASMUSSEN-SAULSBURY, Friday, December 26, 1947, pg 1.

Miss Rasmussen, James Saulsbury Engaged to Wed - Mr. and Mrs. Carl Christiansen of Buellton announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Darleen Rasmussen to James K. Saulsbury, of Santa Ynez. Both young people were graduated from Santa Ynez Valley Union High School with the class of 1947. Miss Rasmussen is a freshman at UCLA and Mr. Saulsbury is associated with his father farming north of Santa Ynez.

RIEDEL-FITZGERALD, Friday, October 10, 1947, pg 10.

Eddie FitzGerald to Wed Tomorrow - Eddie FitzGerald son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank FitzGerald, and rated the outstanding player in the Pacific Coast baseball league this year, will marry Miss Betty Ann Riedel, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Erwin Riedel of Sacramento tomorrow evening in Sacramento. FitzGerald, a standout performer with the Sacramento Solons was recently sold to the Pittsburgh Pirates in a \$40,000 deal. The wedding will take place at St. Joseph's Roman Catholic Church in Sacramento. Three of FitzGerald's brothers, Roland, John, and William will be among those attending the ceremony.

SHOEMAKER-STEVES, Friday, May 16, 1947, pg 5.

Howard McMurray and Mrs. Rose Crowe and Billy Dill McCabe were in Santa Monica last Sunday attending the wedding of Miss Patricia Shoemaker to Bill Steves of Los Angeles. The bride has many friends in the Valley. [NOTE: The newspaper published the groom's surname

as Stevens; however, the California County Marriages, shows a marriage on May 11, 1947 in Los Angeles County, page 156, between Patricia L. Shoemaker, daughter of James C. Shoemaker and Doris Bullard, and William James Steves, son of William J. Steves and Esther Batey; the 1940 CA Census for Los Angeles shows a William Steves living with his mother Esther.]

SIEFERT-KNIGHT, Friday, May 16, 1947, pg 9.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Knight have announced the marriage of their son Richard to Miss Evangeline Seifert, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Seifert of San Jose. The couple was married in Reno in April and expects to make their home in the Valley.

SKOTTEGARD-PRICE, Friday, February 7, 1947, pg 4.

Mr. and Mrs. Milo Price newlyweds of Los Angeles, were visitors at the Judson Krogh home Friday evening. Mr. Price was a classmate of Mr. and Mrs. Judson Krogh in Nebraska. The couple was accompanied here by Mrs. William Price, who came to California from Nebraska to attend her son's wedding. While in Solvang, Mrs. Price visited Mrs. Ellen M. Sorensen and Mrs. E. P. Saabye, old time friends. [NOTE: California County Marriages Index shows a marriage between Milo Price, son of William Everett Price, and Harriet Jensen, and Merle Anete Skottgard, daughter of Lutchian C. Skottgard and Agnes Christen Christensen in Los Angeles County on January 25, 1947.]

SPREITZ-RUTHERFORD, Friday, February 14, 1947, pg 10.

Mr. and Mrs. Rutherford living at Refugio - Mr. and Mrs. Lawrie Dunn Rutherford, who were married at Chapel Inn on Saturday February 1 are making their home at Refugio Beach. They have just returned from a honeymoon spent in Yosemite, enjoying the winter sports there and at Carmel. Mrs. Rutherford is the former Miss Mildred Spreitz, of Santa Barbara. A reception was held at the home of the bride's parents in Santa Barbara on Sunday. Among the guests were Mrs. Otto Lee, Mr. and Mrs. William Flynn, Mrs. Ernest Mendez, Miss Mary Jane Mendez, and Mrs. George Rutherford, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Erro and Miss Elizabeth Erro.

STOCK-REYNOLDS, Friday, January 17, 1947, pg 1.

Attend Wedding in Reno Sunday - Miss Doris May Twist and Miss Lillian Kiley left last Thursday evening for Reno to attend the wedding of a cousin which took place on Sunday. Miss Twist was maid of honor. They returned home on Monday. [NOTE: In the January 25, 1947 edition of the Nevada State Journal, the following marriage announcement was reported: Photo: Wed in Reno on Sunday January 12 were Miss Louella Ruth Stock of Babbitt and Lieut. Lowell James Reynolds, USN. The ceremony was performed at the First Baptist church by the Rev. Earl Barnett and was followed by a reception at the Twentieth Century Club. the couple later left by airlines for a trip to Washington DC.

Miss Louella Stock Weds Officer in Reno - In an impressive double ring ceremony performed here Sunday, January 12, Miss Louella Ruth Stock became the bride of Lieut. Lowell James Reynolds, USN. The Rev. Earl

Barnett officiated at the wedding, which took place in the First Baptist church at twelve-thirty. As guests were seated by Elwyn Freemonth, cousin of the bride, Miss Nona Lee Tuttle sang "Because" and "I Love You Truly," accompanied by Mrs. Hazel McComas at the organ. The bride, given in marriage by her father was charming in an off-white wool broadcloth ensemble with which she wore a pink hat trimmed with flowers and ostrich tips. Her flowers were a corsage of orchids. Miss Doris Mae Twist of Santa Barbara, cousin of the bride, was maid of honor, and she wore a dressmaker suit of aqua wool, matching hat and accessories of cocoa brown. Her flowers were a corsage of Talisman roses.

Mrs. G. F. Stock, mother of the bride, wore a soft gray wool dress with black accessories. Her flowers were a corsage of red roses. Best man for the wedding was Mr. Harold Hylin of Babbitt. Following the wedding, a reception was held at the Twentieth Century Club, and later a wedding dinner for twenty-five guests was served at the Riverside Hotel. Centering the table was an arrangement of snapdragons and candles. The couple cut their tiered wedding cake, which was topped with a miniature naval officer and bride in conventional manner.

Assisting in serving the reception were Mesdames Chesley Freemonth, Elwyn Freemonth, Melvin English and Richard H. Cowles, Jr. Later the newlywed pair left by airlines for trip to Washington, DC and have planned to stop on their return to visit the bridegroom's parents in Illinois. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Stock of Babbitt. She graduated from the Fernley High school and attended the University of Nevada. She has been employed at the naval depot at Hawthorne. She is the niece of Mrs. Olive Freemonth of Reno. Her bridegroom, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Cliff Bennett of Griggsville, Illinois has recently returned from twenty months service in the Philippines. He served there as commanding officer of the US naval ammunition depot at Samar. Following the honeymoon trip, Lieut. Reynolds will report to the Great Lakes training depot for further assignment.

Out of town guests at the wedding included Misses Doris Mae Twist and Lillian Kiley of Santa Rosa (sic), cousins of the bride; CPO Joseph Bennett, brother of the bridegroom, and Mrs. Bennett of Vallejo California; Mr. and Mrs. Harold Heplan and Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Stock of Babbitt.]

STOUT-VILES, Friday, April 18, 1947, pg 6.

See: *Outdoor Ceremony Marks Wedding of Mrs. Beatrice Ransom, G. L. Viles*

STUART-DILLARD, Friday, March 14, 1947, pg 8.

Mr. and Mrs. Anton Sanchez, Mrs. R. Dillard and Miss Nadine Dillard went to Los Angeles to attend the wedding of Robert Dillard, Jr. to Evelyn Stuart.

TWIST-JONES, Friday, March 21, 1947, pg 10.

Miss Twist to Wed Kenneth A. Jones - Mr. and Mrs. Walter Twist announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Doris Mae Twist to Kenneth Albert Jones son of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Jones. The date for the wedding

has been set for Easter Sunday, April 6 and will be performed in the Danish Lutheran Church in Solvang.

TWIST-JONES, Friday, April 4, 1947, pg 4.

Invitation - We cordially invite our friends to attend the wedding of our daughter, Doris Mae to Kenneth A. Jones, Solvang, April 6th at 3 pm. Reception following ceremony.

Doris Mae Twist, Kenneth A. Jones Joined in Marriage Easter Sunday - The Danish Lutheran Church in Solvang was the setting Easter Sunday for the wedding of Miss Doris Mae Twist, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Twist to Kenneth Albert Jones, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Jones. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Elmer W. Roy, pastor of the Santa Ynez Valley Presbyterian Church. The bride was given in marriage by her father. She wore a street length dress of white silk crepe and tulle hat. She carried a bouquet of white iris adorned with streamers. The maid of honor, Jeanette Hanly, wore a dress of blue and carried a bouquet of yellow iris. The bride's mother was attired in a dress of delicate pink and a small hat. She wore a corsage of deep red roses.

The mother of the groom was attired in an aqua colored dress with black accessories and she wore a corsage of yellow roses. Harry Shumway, brother-in-law of the groom, served as best man. Ushers were Clifford Powers and Robert Asselstine Organ music was played by Mrs. Gerda Rasmussen and Everett Wurz sang. More than 100 people attended a reception at the home of the bride's parents following the ceremony. Mrs. James Powers was hostess and was assisted by Mrs. Twist. The home and patio were decorated with large baskets of calla lilies, potted plants and long tapered candles. A large wedding cake was cut by the bride and the groom. Punch was served by Mrs. Twist.

The bride was born in Nevada, but has lived in Santa Barbara for more than a year Mr. Jones is a native of Los Angeles, but has lived in the Valley since attending grammar school. He is a graduate of the Santa Ynez Valley Union High School, enlisted in the National Guard before Pearl Harbor and was in the service for more than five years. He was in the ETO for 20 months. Following a honeymoon of a week, the couple will make their home in the Valley. Out-of-town guests attending the wedding and reception were the bride's grandmother, Mrs. Marie White of Nevada; Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Freemont, A. O Anderson, Mrs. Delight Cowles, also of Nevada; Misses Yris, Delores and Aurora Covarrubias, Mrs. Harry Lane, Miss Norma A. Gleason, Miss Patricia Lee Winn, Mrs. J. B. Miller, Mrs. Alice Parker, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Daines, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Keskiner, Misses Helen and Eileen Gillilan, Mr. Dick Richmarch, Bob Works, Bud Bredall, all of Santa Barbara; also Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Shumway and daughter, Joan of San Diego and Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Crisman of Goleta.

VIGNOLO-KROGH, Friday, June 20, 1947, pg 4.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Krogh of Stockton, who were recently married, visited his brother and wife, Mr. and

Mrs. Judson Krogh this week. They are en route home following their honeymoon in the southern part of the State. [NOTE: According to the California County Marriages Index: Reuben L. Krogh aged 23, son of Arnold Krogh and Mildred Nielsen and Bernice Vignolo aged 24, daughter of Tony Vignolo and Mary Corsiglia; were married on June 8, 1947; page 482.]

WILSON-FIELD, Friday, February 7, 1947, pg 4.
Jessie Wilson, Edwin Field Joined in Wedlock at Montecito Ceremony - Miss Jessie Wilson, daughter of George Wilson of Dry Creek Ranch, Santa Ynez, became the bride of Edwin Field at the Montecito Presbyterian Church, last Sunday at a double ring ceremony. The bride was attired in a rose colored suit and hat with white accessories. She also wore a white gardenia corsage. She was attended by her sister, Mrs. John Voskuhl, of Solvang, and wore an aqua suit with brown accessories. She wore a corsage of talisman roses. Walter Field, brother of the groom, served as best man. Following

the ceremony, a reception was held at the church for immediate members of the family. Mrs. Field has lived in Santa Ynez since completely school in Santa Barbara. The bridegroom is in business in Santa Barbara where he and his brother own a silver smith shop. After a brief honeymoon in Tia Juana, the couple will return to Santa Ynez, but plan to make their home in Santa Barbara.

WOODALL-NORWOOD, Friday, February 28, 1947, pg 1.
Walter Norwood Wed in Nipomo - Anna Woodall, a radio technician with the Douglas Aircraft company, Santa Monica, and Walter Norwood, Solvang barber, were united in marriage February 20, in Nipomo. Witnesses to the marriage were Mr. and Mrs. John Fell, of Santa Maria. Mr. and Mrs. Norwood are making their home at Sunny Corner Inn in Solvang. Mr. and Mrs. Norwood spent a few days with Dr. and Mrs. T. D. Hamer following their wedding. They plan to build a home soon in the Valley.

Ancestors West Book Reviews

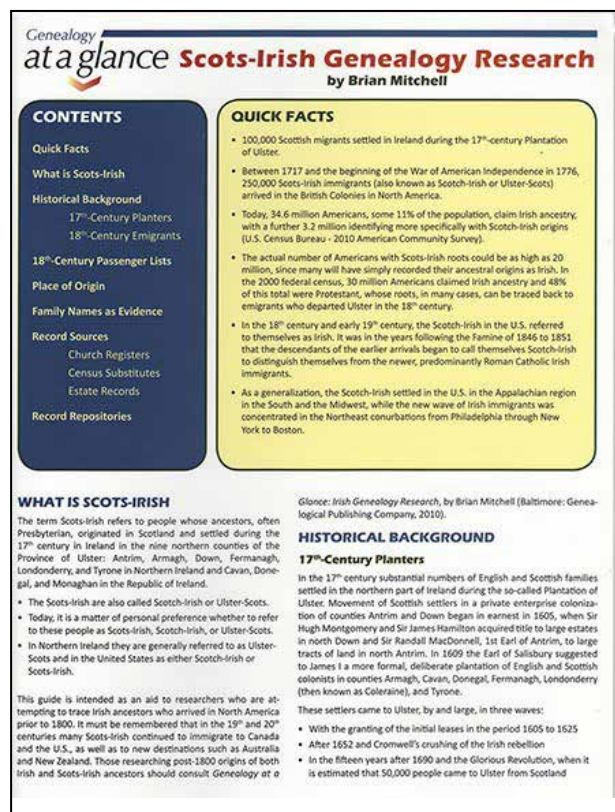
By Louise Matz

GENEALOGY AT A GLANCE: *Scots-Irish Genealogy Research*, by Brian Mitchell, 2014. Four pages laminated, folded 8 1/2" by 11". (item #3876) Genealogical Publishing Co., call toll free: 1-800-296-6687. Folder price \$8.95 each. Shipping: first item \$4.50. Each add'l item \$2.50. Or go on-line to: www.genealogical.com

Following the format of other Genealogy at a Glimpse (GAAG) research folders, this *Scots-Irish* addition covers the background of Scots-Irish, 17th century Ulster planters, emigrants, passenger lists, family names, sources and repositories. The "Scots-Irish" were those Scottish people who settled in 17th century Ireland in the northern counties of Ulster.

When the immigrants arrived in the US, usually they came through the port of Philadelphia, between the dates of 1717-1776. Having left from the Ulster ports of Belfast, Londonderry and others, they proceeded to settle in Pennsylvania, the Valley of Virginia and the Carolinas. An amazing 40% of the Revolutionary fighting men were Scots-Irish! No departure lists exist for this period. However, some arrival lists for the US and Canada do exist and can be found on ancestry.com.

Further record sources are given by the well-known author Brian Mitchell. The areas of church registers, census substitutes and estate records are included. Record repositories are listed with contact information and email addresses. This is such a handy item; no Scots-Irish researcher should be without it. There is also one GAAG for just *Irish Genealogy*. Refer to item #3866.



Genealogy at a Glimpse: FamilySearch.org Research, by George G Morgan, 2014. Four pages laminated, folded 8 1/2" by 11". (item #3891) Genealogical Publishing Co., call toll free: 1-800-296-6687. Folder price \$8.95

Genealogy
at a glance **FamilySearch.org Research**
by George G. Morgan

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- Quick Facts
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 - Browsing Record Collections
 - Browsing Un-Indexed Images
- Get Help and Learn
- FamilySearch Blog
- Volunteering

QUICK FACTS

- FamilySearch.org is the online presence of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints and contains more than 3.5 billion genealogical records.
- You can use the site to upload your family tree, family photos, stories, and document images.
- You can produce a pedigree chart or fan chart of your family tree.
- You can search or browse the contents of FamilySearch's enormous collections of genealogical records.
- The FamilySearch Wiki provides more than 75,000 articles to help you with your research.
- The Learning Center offers online courses and video tutorials free of charge.
- You can volunteer to participate in indexing projects to make images more easily available for researchers.

OVERVIEW

FamilySearch is the nonprofit family history organization of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints (LDS), the largest genealogy organization in the world. The Genealogical Society of Utah (GSU)—the historical name of FamilySearch—was established in 1894 and began microfilming records of genealogical importance from around the world in 1938. The microform materials have long been available at the venerable Family History Library (FHL) in Salt Lake City and through film loan to Family History Centers throughout the world.

Digitization of records by FamilySearch/GSU began in 1998, and the FamilySearch.org website opened to the public in 1999. A current primary goal is to digitize all of the existing microfilmed records and place them online, while continuing to capture digital images of new records.

FamilySearch.org is available to the public free of charge at <https://familysearch.org> and offers search and browse access to a variety of materials, including the growing collection of digitized records; user-submitted genealogies; the FamilySearch catalog at the FHL; digitized genealogy and family history books; and the FamilySearch Research Wiki, a collection of more than 75,000 articles.

CREATE A LOGIN ID

The first time you visit the website, be sure to create a free user name and password. Logging in will allow you to

create and edit your own family tree, add photographs and stories, link records, and record links to your personal Source Box.

PRIMARY ORGANIZATION OF SITE

At the top of the Home Page are links to the website's three primary navigation tools: Family Tree; Memories; and Search. We will examine each of these in detail below.

FAMILY TREE

The Family Tree area allows you to enter and edit information about individuals in your family. If you click on the Family Tree tab or choose Tree from the drop-down box that appears when you place your cursor over the tab, you will access a screen where you can manually enter your family data.

TIP: Instead of manually entering your data, you can choose to upload a GEDCOM file extracted from your genealogy database program. To do so, put your cursor on the Search tab at the top of the Home Page and choose Genealogies from the drop-down box. This will take you to the Search User Submitted Genealogies page. Click the button labeled Submit Tree and follow the instructions. Note that information on living people will not be added to the Family Tree.

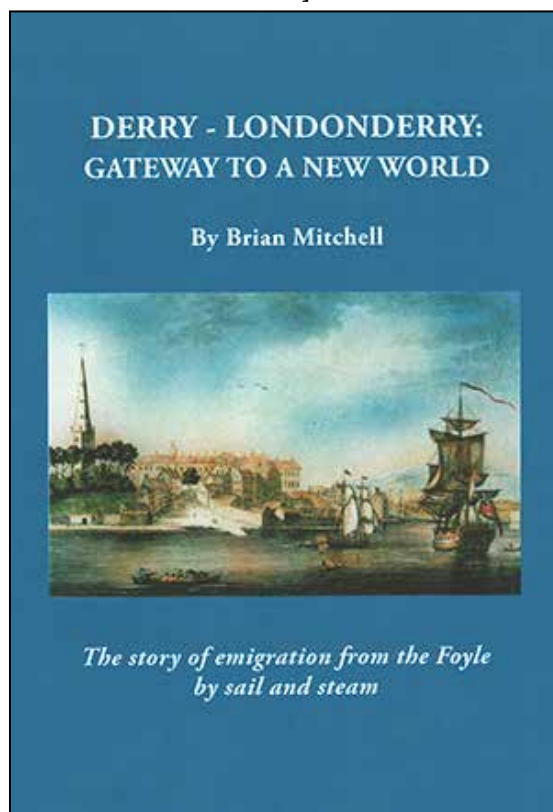
Every person you add to your Family Tree is assigned a unique ID number, which will look something like this: L7N7-NAY. By choosing Person from the drop-down box or the tab at the top of the Family Tree screen, you will be able to view a person's record, edit information, and add other details about the person, including photographs in .jpg and .png formats, document images, and text stories (with or

Derry-Londonderry: Gateway to a New World, by Brian Mitchell, 2014. Thirty-four pages, 6" by 9" soft cover, booklet. (item #CF8363) Genealogical Publishing Co., call toll free: 1-800-296-6687. Price \$11.00 each. Shipping: first item \$4.50. Each add'l item \$2.50. Or go on-line to: www.genealogical.com

Derry-Londonderry is the story of emigration from the Foyle (River) by sail and steam. Derry port was one of the major ports of embarkation to the UK, the United States, Canada, and later to Australia, and New Zealand. Emigrants from the counties of Derry, Donegal, and Tyrone left primarily from Derry 1680-1860, during the age of sail. After the development of the railroad in northern Ireland 1861-1939, people from Ulster, north of Connacht and north of Leinster also left through Derry. Over 9 million of the Irish Diaspora living worldwide today began their travels from Derry, this is their story.

Eleven historic photographs, 2 maps and one graph, and three passenger lists excite the reader to pursue the possibility of finding their own emigrant in the resources available. Author Brian Mitchell describes the conditions that the very early passengers had to endure on their seven week crossing in the age of sail (in the 1770s). Later, on steamships, the travel time was about seven days to Canada! He spend some time telling about the shipping lines such as J & J Cooke, Wm. McCorkell & Co., Anchor, Allen, White Star and Cunard. This compact booklet is bursting with such great information; it's short and can be read in about an hour! But the information is priceless! If your "Irish" emigrant left from Derry, you really need to own and read this book.

[Brian Mitchell has written extensively about the emigration history of Derry and northern Ireland. Go to www.genealogical.com and search by author/last name, to find his other books.]



each. Shipping: first item \$4.50. Each add'l item \$2.50. Or go on-line to: www.genealogical.com

Family Search is the LDS/Mormon family history division of the LDS Church. Since 1938, their members/missionaries have been microfilming records around the world. Since 1998, they have been digitizing records for their website as one of their goals. Currently over 3.5 billion records, tens of thousands of genealogies and family trees, and thousands of books are available on their website free of charge. This GAAG folder provides a useful outline of its features.

The laminated folder consists of 4 pages and gives an overview of the <https://familysearch.org> website, and the three primary navigational tools: Family Tree; Memories; and Search. After creating a free login, you can create and edit your own tree, add photos, stories and other things. There is no cost to do these things.

The records that have been made available are searchable and browsible. How to make the most of your search requests is fully explained in this section, "Searching and Browsing Records." Suggestions and tips are given to the researcher. FamilySearch.org also provides help and learning through other areas on the menu. Such as: learn at home, product support, research assistance, video courses, and the Research Wiki. There is a FamilySearch blog that keeps the researcher up-to-date on news and information. Volunteering to index records gives the user a nice way "to pay it forward" and make records available for everyone. Yourself included! This is a wonderful free site. Use the GAAG folder to make the most of your research time.

THOMAS POOLE

1859 – 1946:

GARDENER, STONE MASON, CONSTABLE, DEPUTY SHERIFF, and JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

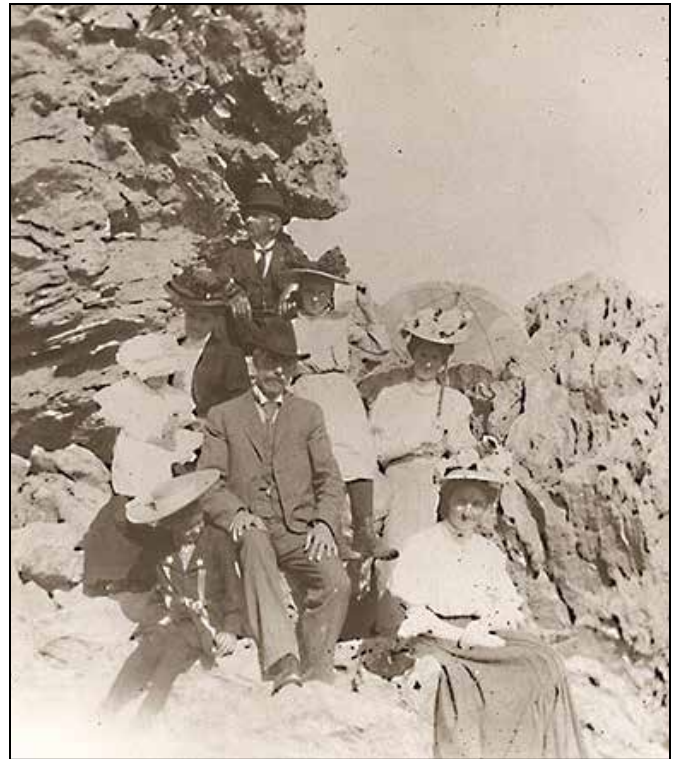
By Peggy Hall

MY GRANDFATHER, THOMAS POOLE, was ambitious and athletic, and wanted to better himself in a new and growing country. He and his brother, Peter, were entertaining thoughts of immigrating to the United States. After much planning they were ready to take the big step. In 1888, the two set foot on the ship, *Anchoria*, that would carry them away from their birth country Scotland.



Thomas and Agnes (Craig) Poole c.1888

As the large ship came into the harbor in Glasgow, and prepared for the journey to America, the men had mixed feelings, and probably a nervous stomach made them wonder if they were doing the right thing. Both men had wives and children they would leave behind for one year while they took on this new adventure, settling in the United States. Thomas always talked everything over with his wife, so she knew how difficult the year would be without her husband. What a sad day, when she stood on the dock, holding their childrens' hands, tears falling as they watched through



Poole family at Castle Rock 1907

blurry eyes the ship inch from the harbor and slowly disappear on the horizon. Would these husbands and fathers ever be seen again?

"Tom, Tom, don't forget about us."

"My darling, as soon as we are able, we will send for you and the children."

Remaining in Portobello, Scotland were Thomas' wife, Agnes Craig, and two small children, Margaret and Anna; and Peter's wife, Margaret Fairbairn, and four children, John, William, Andrew, and Elizabeth. The port of arrival was New York, the landing on the 9th of July 1888. Processing for those arriving at New York occurred in Castle Garden as Ellis Island wasn't opened until four years later.

Plans included travel by train from New York to Ventura, CA. Thomas had been a Master Gardener in Scotland, working from the age of nine to learn his trade. He worked three years on the estate of Lord Blantyre on the Clyde. Then he worked for David Baird, son-in-law of Lord Blantyre, and later for the Marquis of Lothian.

He was disappointed to find there were no large estates in Ventura, so he worked alongside his brother putting up the first brick bank in Ventura. Close to a year later, Agnes tackled the journey of immigrating to the states, along with the children, her sister-in-law, Margaret, and her brood. Like her husband before her, they traveled steerage, which must have felt like a never-ending trip. Steerage was the part of a ship allotted to passengers paying the lowest fares and receiving inferior treatment on the voyage.¹ I remember the family talking about preparing their own meals and sleeping on hard wooden bunks.

The train ride to the West coast was enjoyable after what they endured on the trip across the Atlantic.



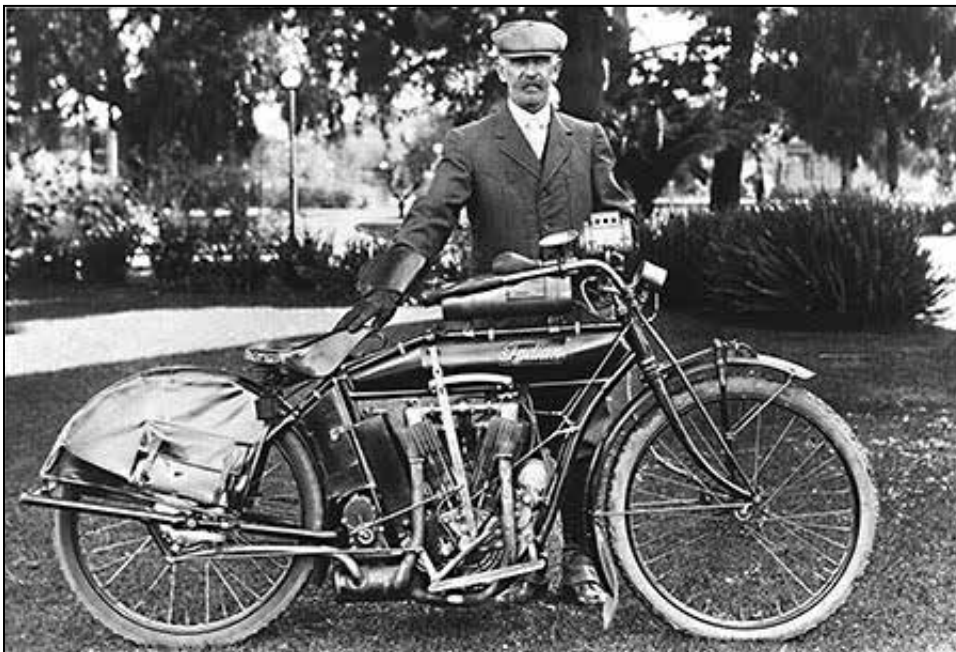
Cameron Roger's estate c. 1896

Agnes was pleasantly surprised when she arrived in Ventura to find the weather balmy and the sun shining brightly. They all felt blessed to have the family together once again.

In 1891, the brothers came to Santa Barbara to work on the Crocker -Sperry ranch, building a large stone lemon house. Today this ranch is the Birnam Wood Country Club in Montecito. Thomas then went back to his first love, gardening, working on an estate in Montecito for eight years and then as head gardener for Cameron Rogers' estate on Glendessary Lane, in Mission Canyon. Thomas eventually worked for the Constable in the courthouse, and when the Constable died, Thomas took over the job. In 1910, he became deputy sheriff.



Above: Pooler, right with Sheriff James Ross, c. 1912



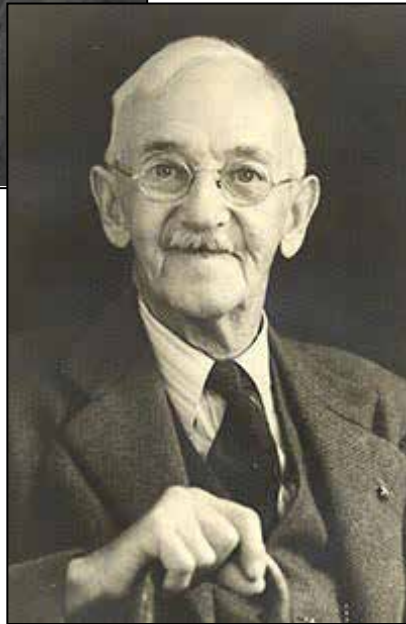
Left: Thomas Pooler, motorcycle cop, c.1912

ENDNOTE

¹ The term "steerage" was likely coined because the ship's rudder control lines ran along this level of the ship, and not, as some accounts have it, that steers or cattle shared the deck. Steerage is an English-only usage. In other languages, it is "between deck" – e.g., *zwischendeck* in German, *entrepunte* in Spanish, and *mellomdekk* in Norwegian.



Poole with the Thomas Poole Dahlia, c. 1935



Thomas Poole, c. 1940

He and Sheriff Ross, both Scotsmen, were the best of friends. On a quiet evening at the office, Grandpa would join the sheriff in a game of gin. On a busy day or evening they may have been out breaking up a bunch of bootleggers or putting some hobo on a train to the next town.

In 1912, Thomas was the first motorcycle officer in Santa Barbara County. His son William Poole, admitted he rode on the back of the cycle several times when Tom was chasing someone driving a bit too fast. The speed limit was 20 miles per hour.

Also in 1912 his plans were to beautify the courthouse grounds with the aid of his time-serving helpers. One of the well-known jail characters was allowed to work on the lawn, but he made a break for liberty and when caught and returned to jail gave the sheriff a black eye. He worked attached to a ball and chain after that.

In 1928, Thomas, ran for the office of Justice of the Peace. He won the election and during his time in office married 516 couples, the first couple on his first day on the job. He was the last Justice of the Peace to serve without any official training. He was honest as the day is long, and was always fair with everyone he met.

Three more children completed the family after the move north from Ventura; Jessie (my mother) 1894 in Montecito, William Craig 1901 in Santa Barbara, and Beatrice Rogers 1903 in Santa Barbara. As an adult, Will moved to Independence, California for health reasons and Grandpa loved traveling there to where Will had a mountain cabin up towards Onion Valley in the Sierra mountains. He loved hiking, camping and fishing and just being in the great outdoors. The grand barbeque he built in Will's backyard depicting Mount Whitney showed his love of stone masonry even in old age.

Along with his busy life he also continued his love of flowers. He was honorary member of the Santa Barbara County Horticultural Society for 50 years, winning many first prizes for his chrysanthemums and dahlias and one of the dahlias was named for him. On his 85th birthday he felt one regret, that he never climbed to the top of Mt. Whitney. He was a champion walker in Scotland in his youth, and we have his silver cup to prove it. After a happy and very satisfying life in the "new country," Thomas died at the age of 87 on July 9, 1946, in his beloved Santa Barbara. He was known by all his friends as Judge Poole; I knew him as Grandpa.

PRESIDENTS I HAVE MET by Thomas Poole

Many years ago several articles appeared in the *Santa Barbara News-Press* about my grandfather, Thomas Poole. I thought this might be of interest, so I wrote it up in 1st person. - Peggy Hall

I guess you could say I met President Benjamin Harrison when he visited Santa Barbara. That was April 25, 1891. I was close to him but was too shy to shake his hand.

I did, however, shake hands with President William McKinley on May 11, 1901. In fact, I shook hands with him several times the day he arrived in Santa Barbara. I met him at the Gutierrez St. Depot in Cameron Rogers' rig, drawn by four white horses. The carriage, equipped with rubber tires, was the finest in town. I walked beside the carriage as McKinley was driven to the Arlington Hotel, where he spoke. As I recall, there were weeks of controversy over which station the president should proceed from - the old Victoria St., or the State St. station. Although the Victoria Station was more architecturally distinguished, it was decided State Street would be the better place for people to see the president.

On May 9, 1903, President Theodore Roosevelt traveled by train, accompanied by Secretary Leob, Assistant Secretary Barnes, the surgeon general of the Navy, three stenographers, a representative of the railroad, representatives of three press associations and three weekly papers and one photographer, a Western Union and Postal Telegraph man and three messengers. The train pulled into the Montecito station on Depot Rd.

I was fortunate to be a member of the horseback escort and rode beside the president's carriage as the entourage moved through Montecito, along Cabrillo Boulevard and to the Mission. Roosevelt was very interested in the flowers, many of which he had never seen before. He asked me on several occasions to dismount and bring him a bloom so he could inspect it closely.

On one of President Hoover's visits to Santa Barbara, I was a member of the party which took him through the Montecito estates - this time by automobile. Who would have thought a poor lad, plucked from Portobello, Scotland would have the opportunity to meet four United States presidents.

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Updated April 2014

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