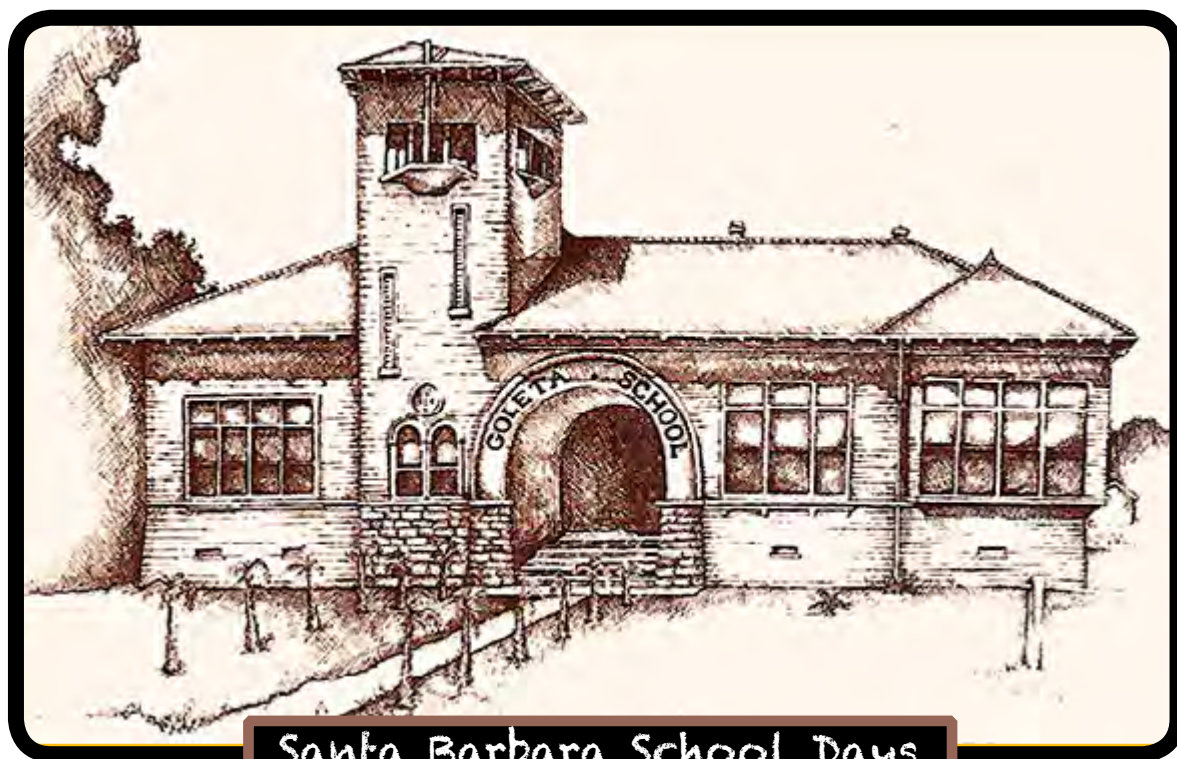




# Ancestors West

*A quarterly publication for the members of the*  
SANTA BARBARA COUNTY GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY  
*Fall 2018 Vol. 43, No. 3*



Santa Barbara School Days

## **Our Ancestors Schools**

**A School For All Children**

**Finding My Oberlin Ancestors**

**Back to School Records**

**Two Mystery School Photos in My Father's Trunk**

**A Farm Boy Goes to Dental School**



## Santa Barbara County Genealogical Society

[www.sbgen.org](http://www.sbgen.org)

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### Sahyun Genealogy Library

(SBCGS facility)

316 Castillo St., Santa Barbara 93101

Phone: (805) 884-9909

Hours: Tuesday, Thursday, Friday

10:00 AM – 4:00 PM

Sunday 1:00 – 4:00 PM

Third Saturday 1:00 – 4:00 PM (Except August)

**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. At 9:30, special interest groups (SIGs) meet that include the following: Writers, JewishGen, DNA, German Ancestry Research, Genealogy and Technology, Italian Roots, French Canadian Genealogy, Civil War, New Member and Beginning Genealogy, and Scandinavian Roots.

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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**Back Cover – The Locust Grove School in Lancaster County, Pennsylvania, 1912**





## From the Editor

*“No, you’ve cooked this broth and now you’re going to eat it.”<sup>1</sup>*

**W**ITH THESE WORDS Kaiser Wilhelm II rejected the offer of his Chancellor to resign on July 27, 1914, the eve of the Great War. Austria sought to punish Serbia after the assassination of the Archduke Franz Ferdinand, heir to the Austro-Hungarian throne. This skirmish drew in more participants. Alliances held and within a week the Great Powers had chosen sides and taken up arms.

The broth was bitter. Few of our ancestors were able to avoid the tragic consequences and ensuing hardships brought about by those events. Ironically, in some cities, crowds cheered at the start of the conflict, but the cheering stopped during the next four years as the four Horsemen of the Apocalypse brought war, famine, disease and death. In addition to casualties of the conflict, the deadly Spanish Flu spread like wildfire through the ranks of the soldiers and in the villages and cities here and abroad.

*“The eleventh hour of the eleventh day of the eleventh month...”*

November 11, 2018 marks the hundredth anniversary of the end of the Great War, now known as World War I. The last World War I veteran in the United States, Frank Buckles, died in 2011 at the age of 110. Although none of the combatants are alive today, the consequences of the conflict are still felt a century after its conclusion.

The borders in Europe were redrawn, several monarchies replaced and Western society changed. Immigration to the United States, which had declined during the war, resumed. The roaring 20s saw the United States transform from a primarily agrarian economy with over 50% of the population living on farms to an urban society in which more than half the population lived in cities. Women joined the work force and the introduction of labor-saving devices began to reduce the drudgery of housework. The 19th Amendment to the US Constitution, granting women the right to vote, was ratified August 18, 1920.

### 1918 – Compulsory Education in all 48 states

2018 also marks the centennial of another important event in America. On June 17, 1918, Mississippi became the last state of the lower 48 to enact a compulsory



school attendance law. The concept of education for children dates from ancient times, but the modern ideas of schooling for all, even the poor, seem to date from the Reformation. The function was primarily to ensure that ordinary people could read the Bible. The idea spread during the 16<sup>th</sup> and 17<sup>th</sup> centuries and was quick to take hold in the New World. Even as a British Colony in the 1600s, Massachusetts required cities and towns to provide schools. All through the 18<sup>th</sup> and 19<sup>th</sup> centuries and into the 20<sup>th</sup>, schools were seen as a way to assimilate immigrant children as well as to discourage the use of child labor in factories.

### “Be True to Your School” (song by the Beach Boys, 1963)

September is just around the corner, which is the traditional time that school bells start to ring and children gather once again in classrooms to meet their new teacher. This issue of *Ancestors West* presents articles that focus on our ancestors’ schools. Sharon Summer and her granddaughter Karen Stout as co-authors reveal School Records as a valuable source of genealogical information. Karen Stout and Tiffany Henning are younger generation authors in this issue – a rare treat!

The grade schools our ancestors attended ranged from a one-room schoolhouse in rural Wilsonville, Nebraska, to PS 212 in urban Brooklyn, New York. Art Sylvester’s grandfather attended Phillips Exeter Academy in New Hampshire and probably appears in a photo panorama taken in 1903. Two panorama photos were a mystery for Cathy Jordan but she was able to solve one of them with a magnifying glass, like

Sherlock Holmes. The Oakdale School under the care of the Quakers in Loudon County, Virginia, is described by Melinda Crawford. Barbara Hodgdon reveals her link to Oberlin College, in Oberlin, Ohio, that began in 1833 and grew to include 66 family members! Both Oakdale School and Oberlin College admitted students from all races. A humorous alma mater of UCSBC at G (the precursor to the University of California at Santa Barbara) is shared by Merna McClenathen who attended when the school first moved to the Goleta campus.

More Santa Barbara schools are also featured. Dorothy Oksner's parents attended several schools in Goleta and Santa Barbara before and after the 1925 earthquake. Over 40 years ago Stella Haverland Rouse recounted controversies over textbooks and textbook costs in California at the end of the 19<sup>th</sup> century as reported at the time in local newspapers. Her daughter Shirley Roby has graciously allowed *Ancestors West* to reprint these glimpses into the past of our community.

Most of us did not attend the same school as our ancestors. However, Pamela Boehr describes the school history and the four generations of her family who attended Montecito Union School. Tiffany Henning, who graduated from Santa Barbara High School as did her mother (SBCGS member Sharon Henning), grandmother and great-grandmother, delineates many of the changes in the school over the years! Margery Baragona, also a SBHS grad, reminds us to treasure those old yearbooks. And speaking of yearbooks, our Sahyun library has a sizable collection of Santa Barbara County school yearbooks. There is also an index of Knapp School of Nursing graduates and several St. Francis School of Nursing yearbooks that are also indexed.

Teachers also deserve considerable credit and the legacy of the late Charlie Thompson who taught at the Santa Barbara Junior High and also in Adult Education is ably recounted by his wife Gerry. Many bookbinders owe their success to his classes. Judy Sahm's maternal grandmother, Mable Edwards, taught school in rural Pennsylvania. In the photo on the back cover, Mable stands proudly with her class in front of the one-room school in Locust Grove, Lancaster County.

### Home Sweet Home

Several articles are included in this issue that feature an ancestral home. Marie Sue Parsons found one in Cambridge, England that has been in her family over 400 years!

Thomas Sayre, an ancestor of Jim Wilson, built a house on Long Island, New York, in 1648 that survived until the 20<sup>th</sup> century. Larrie Wanberg brought to my attention a poignant video his son Lars, a Santa Barbara Filmmaker, has produced of their visit to an abandoned family homestead in North Dakota. From it one gains a sense that a home is not just a building, but a place where dreams are fashioned and character is forged.

### Criminal records and Cattle Brands

Rounding out the issue are two articles that reveal unusual genealogical records. Dr. Dennis Mitchell used various criminal records to trace the fate of his maternal

grandfather, a Hungarian immigrant, to the Farview State Prison for the Criminally Insane in Waymart, Pennsylvania. The registration of cattle brands and ear marks was an important aspect of ranching in the early West. Our records preservation committee has digitized, transcribed and indexed three volumes of these early Santa Barbara registers. Dorothy Oksner outlines the history of these unique markings.

### The Next Issue – Fashion Through the Ages

Photo identification is often aided by noting the clothing, jewelry, hairstyles and accessories as well as the ages of the people in photographs. The name of the photographer and his location are also valuable hints to the identity of portraits or family groups. In the next issue of *Ancestors West* we invite you to share your favorite family photographic heirloom and how you were able to identify the individuals. Were you lucky enough to have the names printed on the back or did you have to do some sleuthing? The story of how you obtained the photograph is also appreciated. As always, themes are only suggestions. All articles of genealogical interest are welcome.

### The submission deadline for the next issue is October 15, 2018.

*Ancestors West* is the result of the efforts of my Editorial Committee who edit and proofread the articles, before they are transmitted to Charmien Carrier for Design and Layout and finally to Helen Rydell and Rosa Avolio for distribution. I am grateful to all of them.

### Losing one of our own – Patsy Brock.

In June, 2018, one of our dedicated editors of *Ancestors West* passed away. She was a dear friend to the SBCGS and to a generation of genealogists. For many years Patsy taught genealogy through the Adult Education Program at Santa Barbara City College.

In her homily at the Service of Celebration of Patsy's Life, The Reverend Victoria Kirk Mouradian's words so elegantly expressed our thoughts.

"Patsy opened doors to possibility for herself and others. She loved learning and teaching and motivating. Her toolbox for these activities was filled with her intellect, her curiosity, her ability to listen, and her manner of delivery – her gentle yet determined voice filled with confidence. What she gave away was knowledge and care for the welfare of others."

We will miss her.

1. *Dreadnought: Britain, Germany, and the Coming of the Great War*. By Robert K Massie, Random House, New York, 1991. p. 869.

Debbie Kaska, Editor

# A TOUCH OF OLD SANTA BARBARA

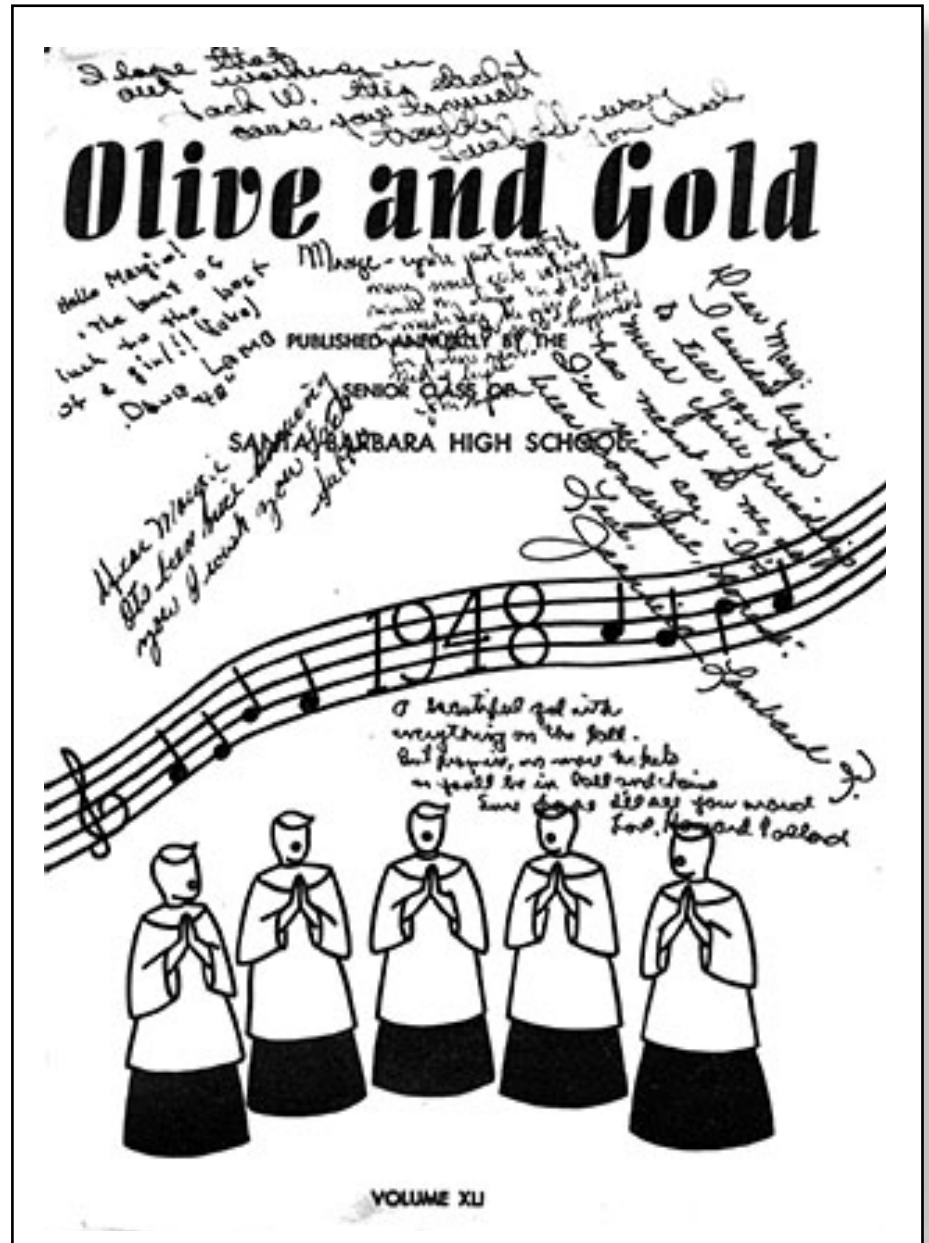


## Thanks for the Memories!

By Margery Baragona

**A**MONG RITES OF PASSAGE, graduation from high school is certainly a significant and exciting one. Marriage and memorials are solemn and serious occasions but graduation is fun, and wearing a cap and gown is special and memorable. As we go through the rituals with many of our friends, some of whom we have known since kindergarten, we think we will forever be bound by our long history and this starry-eyed occasion. We create and write laudatory and sentimental tributes in their yearbooks. In return they say glowing things about us. In my yearbook the word “swell” appears over and over.

Many years after graduation I ran into an old schoolmate (I did not recognize him) and he quoted what I had written to him. How embarrassing for me! Pulling random yearbooks off the shelf at the Sahyun Library I find inscriptions in other annuals to be as flowery and extravagant as mine. Aside from reading our ersatz tributes from time to time, yearbooks are a great historical treasure. As some classmates become famous we can laughingly look at their young, unsophisticated freshman faces. Santa Barbara High School has a Wall of Fame where the names of prominent graduates appear. Among them are Ernie Zampese, Charles Schwab, Karch Kiraly, Leon Litwack, Jamaal Wilkes, Taylor Hackford, and many others, both internationally known and local dignitaries. I admonish you not to lose your yearbook; it is a most accurate and romantic treasure of your past.



# RECORDS PRESERVATION

## A Very Short History of California Cattle Brands and Earmarks

By Dorothy Jones Oksner

**S**INCE THE AGE OF THE PHARAOHS, marks and brands have been used to show ownership. On Egyptian tombs there are ancient brands and drawings of actual branding being done.

Cattle first came to California from Mexico in 1773 when Spanish explorers Juan Bautista de Anza and Gaspar de Portola organized a journey from Mexico to California. The explorers brought sheep and 200 of the Spanish longhorn cattle to supply the California missions with the necessary meat, hides for corrals, reatas, clothing, bed springs, wool for blankets and clothes, and tallow for soap, candles and cooking. This led to the development of the cattle industry and the eventual spread of the great herds in the days of the Missions.

Before the end of 1827, all missions were required by law to brand their cattle and to present to the Governor an impression of their brand on a sheet of paper with a statement of the number of cattle they had. By Spanish law, an owner had to have at least 150 breeding cattle before his brand could be registered. Most livestock owners also registered an earmark consisting of various distinctive cuts in an animal's ear to identify their stock. They were also required to hold rodeos for the purpose of counting and branding these cattle. Within the jurisdiction of Santa Barbara (which included Ventura), rodeos were to be held during the months of March, April and May.

Brands were initially registered at the missions until secularization in 1833. After 1833, cattle brands were registered with the local civil authorities up until 1919 when brands were then registered in Sacramento.

Because of California's growing herds grazing over unfenced lands, the branding mark became the Spanish *Rancho*'s crest. Like a coat of arms, this was safeguarded by registry filed in the hands of the local civil authorities and handed down from father to son. Often the brand was given as a gift from a padrino (godparent) to his godchild with a string of heifers or to a daughter's dowry with a herd of cattle.

Early Spanish brands tended to be complex patterns of loops, fishhooks, triangles and squiggles. With the influx of Americans, the brand books saw a change in the designs from complicated to simple initials or monograms.

*Registras de Fierros y Senales* is the Spanish title for the official registry of Brands and Earmarks. The first brand registered in Santa Barbara with the civil authorities was to Patricio Cota in "Santa Barbara October 24, 1834" by Jose Maria Valenzuela.

Three volumes of these Brands and Earmarks registers are stored in the Santa Barbara County Hall of Records Archives. SBCGS members digitized and transcribed the registers with the images of the brands and earmarks, and the index is on our website and can be found under the Local Records database listing at [sbgen.org](http://sbgen.org).

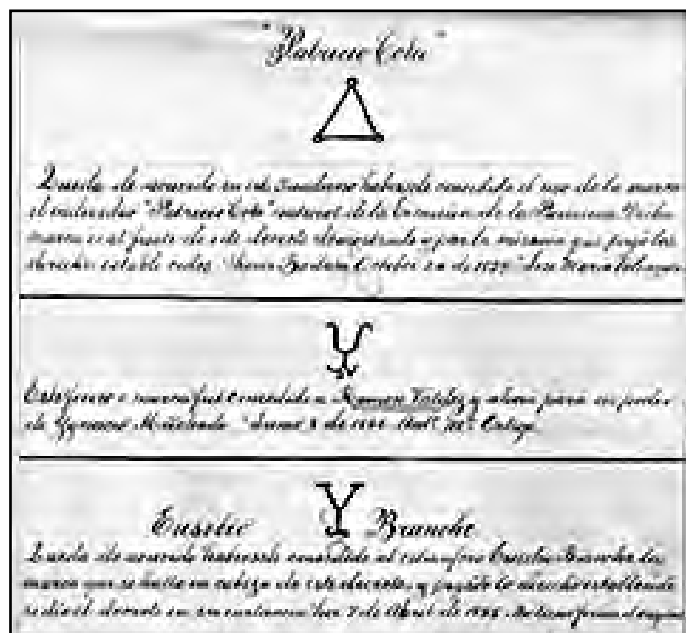


Image 1. Page from Santa Barbara Brands and Earmarks Book A showing early Spanish brand registrations at the mission prior to 1833.

Image 2. The brand registered to Patricio Cota October 24, 1834 was the first brand registered with the civil authorities.

Image 3. Individual page showing the brand and earmarks registered by Tomasa P. de Dominguez. The text reads. "The above brand and ear mark were filed for record on this 3rd day of December A.D. 1863 at 20 minutes past 3 o'clock P.M. at the request of Tomasa Pico de Dominguez."

### Sources:

Article by Walker Tomkins "Santa Barbara Yesterdays: Cattle Brands Recall County's Pastoral Past" printed in the *Santa Barbara News Press*, not dated.

"Brand History" paper located at the Santa Barbara Historical Museum's Gledhill Library.

"California's Cattle Brands and Earmarks" by Ana Begue De Packman. Paper located at the Gledhill Library.

"Early Ventura County Marks & Brands and Their Owners 1822-1869 & 1889" by Ynez D. Haase. *Ventura County Historical Society Quarterly*, Volume 39, Number 1.

*Dorothy Jones Oksner, a SBCGS member since 1996, developed the first SBCGS website. She is the co-chair for the Records Preservation Committee, serves on the IT Committee and the Board of Directors. She was editor of Ancestors West from 1997 to 2012 and continues to serve as a volunteer librarian.*

# Santa Barbara School Days

By Dorothy Jones Oksner

**M**Y DAD, PHILIP GROSVENOR JONES, arrived in Goleta in 1916 with his five brothers, a sister and his parents, Charles Arthur Jones and Eugenie Emma Genik Jones, having traveled down from Winnipeg, Manitoba, Canada on the Great Northern Railway and entering the US at Noyes, Minnesota.

When my Canadian family immigrated to Goleta, it was at the impetus of Eugenie's father, Cyril Genik, whom I wrote about in the last issue of *Ancestors West*. Cyril had come down through California looking for a place to settle. It was his intention to become a US citizen filing a Declaration of Intention in Los Angeles. In 1915 he must have decided on a parcel in Goleta by purchasing 10 acres on north Fairview Avenue next to the highway, which is now the north off-ramp from Highway 101 and the Chevron gas station. He shortly thereafter deeded it to his oldest daughter Eugenie and her husband, Charles Arthur Jones.

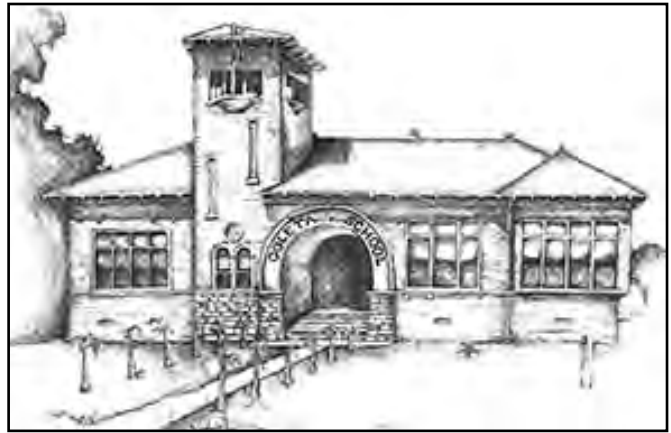
Charles built a small house where he and Eugenie raised their brood of ten children, three of whom were born in Goleta. Charles set up a walnut orchard and expanded his property to around 20 acres. He also served as a Goleta constable for many years. My grandmother Eugenie (my sister and I called her Mimi Jean) said she got tired of cooking for the family of ten and for all the prisoners in the jail. She was Ukrainian born and the eldest child of six. She had lots of experience in cooking for many.

Phil, the oldest, along with Charlie and Eugene, first went to Cathedral Oaks School, a one-room schoolhouse in 1916 on Cathedral Oaks Road. The family first lived near Tucker's Grove so it was a short walk to school. The one-acre property for this school was purchased for \$50 in 1879 from Capt. Reasin Penelope Tucker, the namesake of Tucker's Grove. It was along the east bank of the



Cathedral Oaks School

Artwork by Melody McRae Vishanoff Martin, printed by permission from the Goleta Educational Foundation.



Goleta School

Artwork by Melody McRae Vishanoff Martin, printed by permission from the Goleta Educational Foundation.

Maria Ignacio Creek at the northeast corner of today's intersection of Cathedral Oaks and Old San Marcos roads.

After the family moved into the house on Fairview Avenue, the kids went to the Goleta School on Hollister until high school age. Before the 1925 earthquake, they attended school at the Santa Barbara High School on De la Vina and Anapamu streets. My dad, Phil, was on the *Forge* staff, the high school newspaper, and was on the track team. After graduation, he attended the Santa Barbara State Teachers College on the Riviera and sang in a men's choir there. This college later became the University of California at Santa Barbara.



Santa Barbara High School Before the 1925 earthquake



Santa Barbara State Teachers College



My mother, Audrey Lieberknecht, also attended Santa Barbara High School in 1924 before the earthquake destroyed the school, but then she attended the new high school on East Anapamu. She was the girls' basketball team captain in her class standing a mere five feet high at age 16. She did not graduate from high school but in 1927 attended the Hart Business School where she learned typing and shorthand. The school was run by Maria Hart and was located in De la Guerra Plaza where the *Daily News* was, which was where my grandmother worked as a proofreader. It was easy for my mother to attend business school next door, and that may be why my grandmother, Florence Wenzel Lieberknecht McLean, suggested my mother attend that business school. There was another business school called the Santa Barbara Business College operated by E. B. Hoover located at 33 E. Arrellaga Street. Audrey worked most of her life a legal secretary.

In 1959 I attended the Santa Barbara Business College run by Robert Long. It was located in the La Placita Building at 740 State Street. I did not follow in my parents' footsteps; I worked in the banking industry most of my life.



## Memories of Public School 212 New York

By Rosa Avolio

**T**HIS IS A PHOTO of my first grade class at Public School 212 on Bay 49<sup>th</sup> Street in Brooklyn, New York, which was built about 1925. Look for me in the third row (arrow) with the purple dress next to the girl in the red jumper. Her name is Antoinette Partanna. The girl in the front row is Maria Puglia. We're still friends; she lives in New York City. The boy on the left, 7<sup>th</sup> one back with the red tie (star), is my friend, Frank Genova. We've been friends since birth. His dad was the barber and if there had been arranged marriages our dads would have set us up.

The teacher is Mrs. Granowitz and the gentleman next to her is the principal. I believe his name was Mr. Kaplan (although I could be wrong). PS 212 is still there, and my friends have grandchildren who are currently attending.

My own grandchildren love to ask me about what it was like when I went to school. I tell them,

"You had to sit in your seats, no wandering around the classroom. We didn't have recess; we played in the schoolyard at lunchtime. Most of us went home for lunch. If you didn't we felt sorry for you. When we passed by the kitchen and eating area it always smelled of tomato soup. The population of the school was primarily Italian and Jewish."



# Textbook Costs Worried Many Parents

By Stella Haverland Rouse

STELLA HAVERLAND ROUSE (1908- 1999), grew up in Santa Barbara where she attended the one-room schoolhouse known as Cathedral Oaks School at the corner of Cathedral Oaks Road and Old San Marcos Road. In 1925 she graduated from Santa Barbara High School and then studied at the Santa Barbara Teachers College and at UCLA where she earned her bachelor's degree. Stella had many interests related to books and writing and she was a trained librarian. She also became fascinated with Santa Barbara's history. For 40 years (1951-1991) she was a columnist for the *Santa Barbara News Press*, where she wrote weekly articles highlighting various aspects of Santa Barbara's past. Stella's daughter, Shirley Roby, has graciously allowed *Ancestors West* to revisit these glimpses into the past that Stella Haverland Rouse so carefully researched.

Since the theme of this issue is *Our Ancestor's Schools*, this article on schoolbook prices and the dust-up over changing readers that roused the residents of Santa Barbara in 1875 seems apropos.

**From the *Santa Barbara News Press* September 16, 1973.**

Many Santa Barbarans of the 1870s had a problem which no longer worries parents of elementary school children – the cost of school books and other supplies which they had to purchase for their offspring.

In January, 1874, the *Press* published a protest regarding high expenses:

"By some sort of a combination of book dealers in San Francisco, the prices of school books have been advanced from 15 to 20% beyond the rates charged last year, as shown by the old and new catalogs. We are not pleased to see that kind of value placed upon learning, and unless there be good reasons for the changes made, we think those book dealers will soon be compelled to join in the cry against "eastern carpetbaggers," who bring their wares to San Francisco and undersell its merchants. Meantime, country dealers will have to sell at the advanced prices in order to make some profit."

While this report indicated that some local residents ordered books by mail, the same issue of the *Press* carried an advertisement that school books were available here at San Francisco prices at A. W. Froom & Co.

## Replacing Readers Rouses Residents

In 1875 when the State Board of Education adopted the "Pacific Coast Reader" to replace "McGuffey's Reader" the *Weekly Press* published several articles regarding the change of textbooks. It commented:

"It now takes several dollars to furnish school books for one scholar of ordinary ability from 12 to 14 years of age; a majority of the patrons of graded schools can ill afford to have money in the shape of outlawed school books, lying as dead matter on their shelves; yet with



McGuffey, William Holmes. 1866. *McGuffey's new fourth eclectic reader: instructive lessons for the young*. Cincinnati: Sargent, Wilson & Hinkle; Chicago: Cobb, Pritchard & Co.; New York: Clark & Maynard.

every change, however easy it be made, piles of books accumulate until an average sized family has an astonishing amount of hard-earned cash invested in just such useless material..."

In announcing the change, the State Board of Education had defended it, according to the *Press* January 23, 1875, "with the argument that the Bancroft Readers, being Pacific Coast affairs, should be sustained by us and that they have been revised and made quite equal to those now in use. They also promise that there shall be no extra expense to the pupils of the public schools, in effecting the change, as they will each be furnished a new reader in exchange for the one they are now using, free of charge..."

A *Press* reporter stated, "We have examined the Pacific Coast Readers and think them inferior in many respects to McGuffey's. The paper on which they are printed is much poorer in quality and the backs of

the Second, Third, and Fourth readers are cloth while McGuffey's are leather. It is hardly possible that a cloth back in the hands of an uneasy, restless child would last more than half as long as leather. The First Reader, intended for beginners does not by any means equal the necessities of the Primary departments or compare favorably with those now in use."

Some members of the state school board had favored a change in geographies as well as readers. A correspondent to the *Press* criticized this proposal by saying, "They are always expensive, and adopting any other, when we already are supplied with good ones is a fresh demand for money..."

Another writer said, "A change in textbooks should not be made unless in the judgement of the board, the books proposed for adoption possess superior educational qualities; are equal in mechanical execution and are offered in even exchange for the books in possession of the pupils."

### State Shoulders School Supplies

It was not until 1913 that the "public schools of California are free" as the *Independent* announced July 29, 1913: "The boys and girls of California who attend public schools cannot legally be required to buy textbooks of any kind; neither can they be required to purchase school supplies such as paper, pencils and the like. This is the gist of a very clear and comprehensive opinion given by Attorney General Webb in response to specific questions by District Attorney Bowker of Ventura County."

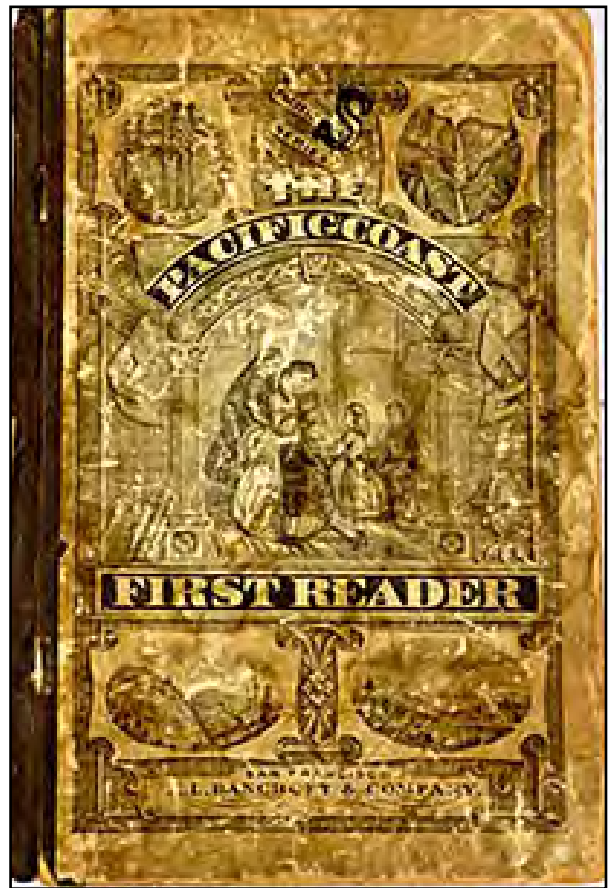
"The opinion is of immediate concern to every pupil as well as to every parent in the state, as it is based on consideration of the 1913 statutes, as they will be in effect August 10 enacted by the recent legislature to make the free textbooks constitutional amendment a reality. There is an appropriation of \$500,000 for the manufacture and distribution of free textbooks during the next two years..."

There had been a previous attempt to make education free, but state Superintendent Hyatt disclosed that the ruling had not been followed in all communities:

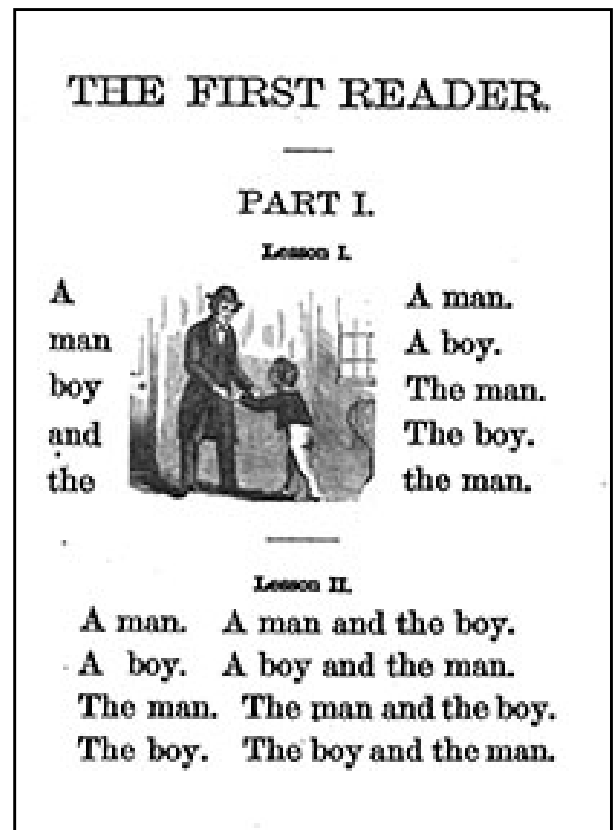
"It is an absurdity for the state to undertake to furnish free textbooks and free supplies to children and then to have some schools and counties to prescribe this, that and the other thing — textbooks, supplemental books, notebooks, maps, outlines, color books, charts, brushes, drawing pencils, crayons, syllabus pictures and heaven knows what else — for the children to buy

And it does not help the situation any to say that the children are not required to buy them, but that they prefer to buy them because they can use them to advantage in their work."

Superintendent Hyatt ordered that the State Board of Education must supply the books for the elementary schools; each local school board "must furnish all supplies necessary for its school."



San Francisco: *The Pacific Coast First Reader* 1874.  
A.L. Bancroft & Co.



The first page of the *McGuffey First Reader*.

# Finding My Oberlin Ancestors

By Barbara Cheney Wilder Hodgdon

IT WAS THE SPRING OF 1958 and like high school seniors around the country, I was anxiously waiting to hear back from the three colleges to which I had applied. I had sent applications to Swarthmore, Oberlin, and Grinnell, but I definitely had a distinct preference for one of those schools. That school was Oberlin College.

But why Oberlin, you might say, and I'd tell you that I was impressed by what I had been reading about it. It had been founded in 1833 and was the oldest co-educational liberal arts college in the United States; it had admitted women in 1837. It was also the first predominantly white college to admit black students; that happened in 1835. By 1900, one third of all black professionals in the US had undergraduate degrees from Oberlin. The college was also very involved in the Underground Railroad movement. Indeed, Oberlin was well known to be committed to its values of freedom, social justice, and service. It was also well known that the school's academic standards were robust. In 1958 when I was applying to colleges, most of the college ranking organizations defined it as one of the top three liberal arts colleges in the US.

But more important than Oberlin's progressive history was the fact that it was a family school and I wanted to continue the family tradition. I knew that four members of my mother's family had graduated from Oberlin – my mother Winifred Cheney, her sister Gertrude Cheney, my grandfather Benjamin Cheney, and a great uncle Ralph Cheney. I also knew that three members of my father's family had also graduated from Oberlin – my father, Charles Wilder, his brother John Wilder, and my grandfather Frank Alonzo Wilder. My roots were significant.

But despite the family connections, I was a bit worried that my academics would not be strong enough to be accepted at Oberlin. I was an A- high school student, a member of the Honor Society and I had a letter from the National Merit Scholarship Corporation indicating that though my scores were not significant enough to be a Certificate of Merit winner, my test scores did put me in the top 2% of students in my state. But that was the problem and the source of my insecurity about getting into Oberlin. I was graduating from a public high school in the state of Tennessee, not a state that was known for its high academic standards! And I also knew that many Oberlin students were products of New England prep schools.

## The acceptance letter marks the beginning of a long search

But I did get an acceptance letter from Oberlin, and it was at that moment that my mother revealed to me that my Oberlin history was deeper than that outlined above.

What she said to me the day my acceptance letter arrived was that I would be the 43<sup>rd</sup> member of her family to attend Oberlin. And that is where this story actually begins...

Yes, I specifically knew of four persons from her family that had attended Oberlin and over time I would become aware of several other family members who had attended the college. In fact I had two second cousins who were studying there at the same time I was. But I really couldn't wrap my head around the number 43...43 persons in just her family! It seemed preposterous! So the story lingered unanswered as to its validity.

Then a few years ago when I decided to get into genealogy, I decided that my Oberlin ancestor story was one of the unverified family stories I wanted to explore. I began by contacting the staff at the Oberlin Archives for any information they had about my parents and among the papers they sent me was a form that had been filled out by my mother in 1958 for the 125<sup>th</sup> Oberlin Anniversary Catalogue. In the section labeled "RELATIVES,

RELATIVES, other than parents or children, who have attended Oberlin. (Compliance with this request may prove of genealogical interest in locating persons whose addresses are unknown).

Ralph L. Cheney, 500 3rd Ave., St. Petersburg, Fla.

Gertrude B. Cheney, 2605 Alvington Ct., Apt. 7A, Oakland 5, Calif.

and about 40 others.

Form submitted in 1958 by Winifred Cheney, the author's mother.

other than parents or children, who have attended Oberlin" she listed a favorite uncle, her sister, and then noted "and about 40 others."

A few weeks later in a telephone conversation with my cousin Bob Cheney, who was my Oberlin classmate, Bob revealed that his grandfather (that favorite uncle of my mother) had told him the same thing when he had applied to Oberlin.

These two bits of corroborating information reinforced the fact that I had remembered my mother's words accurately. Indeed, it was possible that there were 42 members of her family who attended Oberlin before me. It was time to get to work.

The staff at the Oberlin Archives helped guide me as I first started digging in to this story, first to a digital resource which covered Oberlin's history from 1833 to 1908 and which also included an index of students. That got me started, but I also needed information that would cover the period of 1908 to 1958 when I became an Oberlin student. That came from a book entitled *Oberlin Alumni Register Graduates and Former Students, Teaching and Administrative Staff 1833-1960*, which I was able to secure from the University of Arizona on a three-week inter library loan.

The process of researching this old family story required a lot of “dog work” but it was a good exercise for a 77 year-old brain. I had to be sure there was a match between the names and dates of persons on my genealogy tree and the names and dates of Oberlin attendance in the Oberlin Register. Ultimately, I was able to prove to myself that my mother’s comment was indeed true. In addition, I’ve discovered that my Oberlin history is far deeper than just my grandparents’ generation, and it’s far more extensive than was suggested to me back in 1958. Here are my results:

### Scores of Oberlin ancestors emerge from the pages of the Oberlin Alumni Register

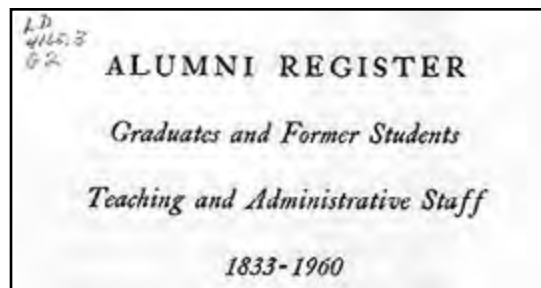
As I scoured my source documents, that number “43” morphed into 59 members of my mother’s family who attended Oberlin and there were another seven in my father’s family for a total of 66 Oberlin ancestors. But more than the growing statistics, there were several exciting things that surfaced as I worked on this story.

First is the amazing commitment to Oberlin by several families who make up this history – the Cheneys (11 blood ancestors), the Curtis family (10 blood ancestors), and the Metcalfs (12 “by marriage” ancestors).

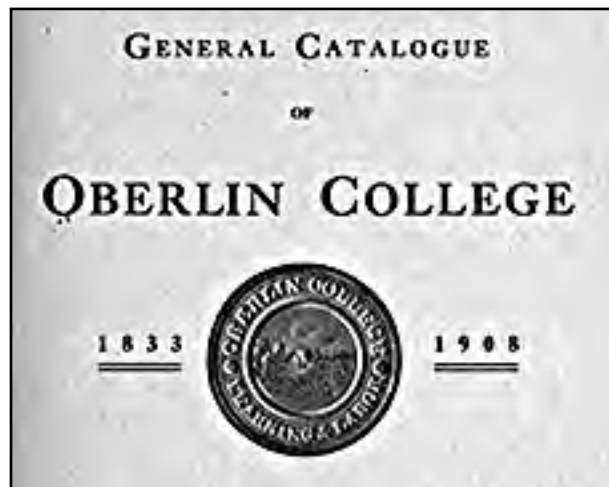
- The Cheneys in particular have been fascinating to research because they are the closest relatives of the three families cited above. My grandfather (Benjamin Royal Cheney) was one of seven children born to Loren Cheney and Louisa M. Curtis and six of those children went to Oberlin as have many of their descendants. Nine of the ten great aunts and uncles shown in the Summary Findings chart are all part of the Cheney clan.
- The Curtis family members are cousins as they are related through my great-grandmother Louisa M. Curtis’s siblings who either married Oberlin spouses or sent their children to Oberlin.
- Finally, the Metcalf family got linked into my family tree because a first cousin (twice removed) married a member of the Metcalfs, a family that was very involved with Oberlin. These are more distant relatives.

Another exciting “find” had nothing to do with attending Oberlin at all but surfaced in the process of researching this story. And that is the story about one of the Cheney ancestors who, like Oberlin, became very involved in the Underground Railroad movement in Ohio. Charles Cheney is said to have personally helped 50 or more slaves toward freedom, his home serving as the first “underground railroad station” north of Cincinnati. About 20 years ago a street in Cincinnati was renamed in honor of his work. What a wonderful thing to discover in your family history!

My next discovery was that not three, but all four of my grandparents attended Oberlin. It turns out, according to the *Alumni Register*, that my grandmother Mary Welles Wilder participated in “summer sessions” in 1923-24. That would have been right at the time that her two sons were entering Oberlin. My father, Charles,



The Oberlin Alumni register 1833-1960 delineated the ancestors that attended Oberlin College.



Summary of Findings
<b>Total Oberlin Relatives = 66</b>
<b>Blood Relatives = 36</b>
<b>"By marriage" Relatives = 30</b>
<b>Mother's Family Totals = 59</b>
<b>Father's Family Totals = 7</b>
<b>Great Great Grandparent = 1</b>
<b>Great Grandparent = 1</b>
<b>Grandparents = 4</b>
<b>Parents = 2</b>
<b>Aunts &amp; Uncles = All 3</b>
<b>Great Aunts &amp; Uncles = 6</b>
<b>and their spouses = 4</b>
<b>Lots &amp; lots of Cousins</b>

Oberlin Relatives

and my uncle, John Wilder, both graduated in 1928. I sure would love to know more about this arrangement. Do I have a "helicopter grandparent" in my lineage?

Then came the exciting "find" that my Oberlin family history actually goes back beyond my grandparents' generation. I had not known this before starting to work on my family genealogy. However, upon discovering the obituary of my great-grandfather John Kimmel Wilder I learned that he had also attended Oberlin but dropped out to enlist in the Union Army during the Civil War.

He was born at Youngstown, Ohio, March 18, 1839. His boy-hood life was spent on the farm with his parents. He was attending college at Oberlin, Ohio, when the Civil War broke out and Mr. Wilder left college to enlist.

Excerpt from the 1908 obituary of great-grandfather John Kimmel Wilder

Finally, it was even more exciting to realize that my family's involvement with Oberlin actually goes back to 1833, the year Oberlin was founded. While researching ancestors on my father's side of the family, I was reading about my 2<sup>nd</sup> great-grandfather, Melancthon Woolsey Welles, who was a well-known lawyer in the early history of Ohio and, among other things, served as the first prosecuting attorney for Lorain County in 1824-26. This is where Oberlin College would be built a few years later. In a quote from a biography about Melancthon Welles in the 1907 *The Courts and Legal Profession of Iowa*, I found the following:

*"He was present and made an address at the laying of the cornerstone of the first building erected at the establishment of Oberlin College, now one of our great institutions of learning."*

Had my mother not mentioned to me as a teenager that I would be the 43<sup>rd</sup> member of her family to attend Oberlin, I never would have discovered that my family had been involved with Oberlin for 185 years, since the year it was founded in 1833. And the discovery of that fact has been the result in a very fun genealogy journey.

It seems I now have a new story to pass on in the event one of my grandsons shows an interest in Oberlin. I delight in that fun thought!



2nd great-grandfather Melancthon Woolsey Welles, attorney in Lorain County, Ohio, who spoke at the laying of the cornerstone of Oberlin College.

*I grew up in many different places in the Eastern United States, and after college became a Peace Corps Volunteer teacher in Malawi, Africa. After Peace Corps, I came West to pursue a Master's Degree in International Public Administration at USC with the goal of working in an international nonprofit. That didn't work out because I fell in love with an aerospace engineer and was destined to live in Southern California. I therefore found a career in County government eventually becoming the Budget Manager for Santa Barbara County.*

*I'm a relative newbie at genealogy but I find that I thoroughly enjoy the research and writing associated with this hobby. It's also been fun to combine genealogy with my other hobby which is photography.*

# Charlie's Legacy

By Gerry Thompson

**C**HARLIES BYRON THOMPSON, 1919-2002, was a teacher of Industrial Arts at the Santa Barbara Junior High School. Many of his ex-students often said that Mr. Thompson was their favorite teacher.

One of his unique interests was the ancient skill of bookbinding; and until the day he died, he taught a class in book binding in Adult Education in Santa Barbara, California. Most of these students were doing genealogy book binding projects. People would take his classes for years and loved him—and he loved them. He repaired and bound many a book in our Genealogical Library.

In 2002 when he passed on, his students bought a tile to honor him at the Adult Education Memorial Wall at the Wake Center. His students also took over the work of repairing the books at our society's Sahyun Library. It is the only library in this region to have book binders who can repair old books. Mr. Thompson has been gone for 16 years, but he is not forgotten. This is his legacy.

During the 1920s and 30s, Charlie grew up in the Los Angeles area. In the 1940s he joined the Army Air Corps Service during WWII. In 1949, we married and had three children in the early 1950s. Charlie taught at various schools in San Diego, Whittier, and finally taught for 20 years at Santa Barbara Junior High School until he retired.

The Santa Barbara Junior High School was a beautiful place to work. Built in 1931, the artistic skills of many artisans idled by the Great Depression were used to create an architectural treasure. The Moorish character of the building features ornate tile work, detailed wood-carving and stonework as well as beautiful murals all assembled to form an exceptional setting for education.

Even before his retirement Charlie concurrently taught bookbinding at Adult Education and continued to teach these classes for the rest of his life.

## Genealogical Journey

From the 1960s to the 1980s, I was very happy being an artist. But I knew that Charlie wanted me to find my roots. During this time my exercise was swimming at the municipal pool. However, I developed a lump in my shoulder. After the operation, I could not hold a paint brush. But for some reason I could type and write.



Charles Thompson, (1919-2002) Industrial Arts Teacher and Bookbinder who also taught the ancient skill of bookbinding to many Santa Barbara residents through Adult Education.

To have something to do, I found a Beginning Genealogy class which we both joined. It was so loaded with information that we took the class for three years.

That saved the day. I could not do two things at the same time, so I dropped painting and went head over heels into the detective work of family history. I had such good luck that I have written six books about my family history (which are available at the Sahyun Library).

## Lost and found Thompson genealogy

The days after WWII were not a particularly good time to take a vacation by car across the United States because the roads were in very poor shape. Nevertheless, Charlie, his brother Bill, and their mother, Florence, did just that. This group of travelers headed to Macon, Georgia, home to Uncle Cicero Thompson, the brother of Charles Byron Thompson, deceased father of Charlie and Bill. Cicero lived in a rich man's home. The thing that impressed Charlie the most was that Cicero had servants. (Forty-five years later, I found out that Cicero had taken a man who worked in his foundry to act as a servant during their visit!)

During this 1945 visit in Macon, Georgia, as the relatives talked, my guess is that Charlie got bored. This may also have been the time he found the Thompson Bible. In the middle of old Bibles are pages for the family genealogy, births, marriages and deaths. A miracle happened on that trip! The miracle was that Charlie copied the information recorded in the entire middle section into a small pocket size notebook—the whole genealogy of the Thompson family. His notebook remained hidden for over 45 years, but once found, that information opened up the genealogical history of Charlie's Thompson family.

Why was this a miracle? Sometime between 1945 and 1990, Cicero's house burned down. The Bible was lost



Charlie works on Thompson family history with distant cousin Elmira Conklin in Goshen, New York.



Charles B. Thompson will offer courses in Bookbinding and in Graphic Arts. Photo by Photo Design.

Charlie Thompson teaching the skill of Bookbinding.

and no one else knew their history. No one knew Charlie had copied it. Charlie did not know the Bible burned up. He did not know that his notes were the only copy of the history.

In the 1990s, Charlie used the information in his notebook to research his Thompson Family.

Charlie wrote hundreds of letters of inquiry. The technique back then was to write a letter with your question and send it with a self-addressed stamped envelope, sometimes with a check to get cooperation. This is how one gathered information back then. Charlie found that the Thompson clan came from Ireland to Goshen, New York. The Goshen Historical and Genealogical Organizations had many files of information about his family. There was even a living member in Goshen, Elmira Conklin, who turned out to be a distant cousin.

In the 1990s we had the good fortune to have an open-ended air ticket to New England. People were expecting us and we met at the Goshen Genealogical building. Elmira tucked us under her wing with a tour of Goshen showing us the locations of Charlie's original ancestors. There was much exchange of information.

The Thompson family migrated to Thomasville and Macon, Georgia, where Charlie found a friendly library with much genealogical information. The library even sent a copy of a map of all the locations of the early family members. That map has been misplaced and cannot be found. We never did return to further our investigation. Perhaps one of our descendants will be able to complete our history. The super prize at the end of the detective rainbow is to go back where the ancient ones came from and walk in the footsteps of all the ancestors.

### Postscript

Today, in 2018, 20 years after Charlie's death, I found a treasure trove of Charlie's lost family history papers hidden in the garage. Most were in loose leaf style! For over 50 years he had taught a class in bookbinding at Adult Education; he had spent years researching bookbinding, including travel to England, Europe and various places within the United States to talk with masters in the Art of Bookbinding, and he had more than 20 years of genealogy research.

But now the bookbinder could not bind his own papers!

Many thanks to Herman Zittel, who taught the bookbinding course after Charlie passed on. Herman saved all the research that had gone into developing the class. Because of Herman, all of Charlie's important bookbinding information was not lost.

I am now compiling the notes in book form and hope to publish Charlie's work.



## Ancestors West Sponsorship 2018

**W**e wish to thank the following members of the Santa Barbara County Genealogy Society for their contributions, which greatly help to defray the publication costs of **Ancestors West!**

**John Woodward, John Fritsche, Margery Baragona, Rosalie Bean,  
Millie Brombal, Wayne and Elaine Chaney, Helen Cornell, Norma Johnson,  
Howard Menzel, Juliette Moore, and Yvonne Neumann.**

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# A School Room in Wilsonville, Nebraska 1902

By Arthur W. Nelson

**F**ROM MY FAMILY genealogy collection, the copy of an old photo (the original lost in the 2008 Santa Barbara Tea fire) shows the students in the one room school in Wilsonville, Furnas County, Nebraska. My father, Harry Nelson, is in the back row, (sixth from the left).

In 1956, I was in the Graduate School of Social Welfare at UCLA. During a coffee break discussion, a fellow student mentioned that his parents were coming from Nebraska for a visit. I curiously inquired as to what city they were from and the student replied "Wilsonville." The next day I showed the classroom picture to my friend and he identified his father as a student in the front row (standing second from the left). For two young boys to be friends in a one room school in Nebraska and then their sons to be friends in a University of 20,000 students in California over a half century later, we found to be an almost unbelievable coincidence. Needless to say, we became lifelong friends.

*Arthur Nelson and his wife Martha were members of the Society for about 20 years in the 1970s and 1980s. Following her death and the loss of a lot of their research in the Tea Fire of 2008 his activity level has decreased. He attends meetings occasionally and especially enjoyed the program on Emigration Records. His grandfather came to America from Sweden in 1880 and was a homestead farmer in eastern Nebraska. He is working on learning what port he departed from.*



**Wilsonville School, ca. 1902**

Seated left to right in front: Charley Denning, Alfred Lindstrom and Clifford Fleming  
Front row standing: Ruth Young, Paul Fleming, Edith Young, Millie Thompson,  
Charley Fischer, Esther Lindstrom and Roy Thompson.  
Middle Row: Harry Fischer, Roy Denning, Myrtle Denning, Minnie Fischer,  
Wilber Treat and Augusta Lindstrom.  
Back Row: Levi Pearson, Cordney Pearson, ? Denning, Helen Johnson,  
Linda Pearson and Harry Sigurd Nelson

# Back To School (Records)

By Sharon Knickrehm Summer and Karen Stout

**A** LESSER KNOWN TROVE of information about your ancestors is school records. From newfound siblings to heretofore undiscovered offspring, many different facts can be found there. They are not only a fun glimpse into the lives of your family but an informative resource that offers tidbits not easily found elsewhere.

## What are school records?

School records, school censuses, and school enrollment lists are interchangeable names for the same documents. Schools are required by the state to generate these records in order to help determine their funding for each year. The data collected vary slightly from school district to school district, with the exception of the student's name, age, and parent's name. Since these records are taken every year, they can be used to place your ancestors in a location in the year of the record, useful in determining where they lived. An advantage of these records is that they are normally taken yearly, so they offer a kind of census between the state or federal population censuses, which only occur every ten years. In addition, many of these have been digitized, which makes them accessible without applying for a detective's license.

## What can school records tell you?

School records can provide both the aspiring and the seasoned genealogist exciting new facts about their relatives. Many of these records have most, if not all, of the information listed below.

- The year of the school census
- The town, county, and state where the school was located
- Names of students enrolled
- The age of the student at the time of the school census
- The student's gender
- Name of student's parent or guardian

Some school records also list:

- Weeks student attended during that year
- Post Office or address
- The school district
- The distance from the student's home to the school



The one room school in Kingfisher, Kingfisher County, Oklahoma. District 61  
School records for this school district are at [Familysearch.org](https://www.familysearch.org).  
Photo by MARELBU [CC BY 3.0 (<https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by/3.0/>)], via Wikimedia Commons.

In one example, all the children in the schoolhouse in Clay County, Minnesota in 1941 are listed. In addition to their name, age, and date of birth, the school recorded their distance from the school, enrollment status, the name of their parent, and whether or not they completed the eighth grade.

Even more information can be deduced from these facts. For instance, subtracting a child's age from the census year gives an approximation of their date of birth. In addition, the location of the school allows you to infer the location of their family when they attended the school and perhaps how long they lived there by using multiple censuses of adjacent years.

## Where can you find school records?

School records that have been digitized can be found on various sites. In the paid service *Ancestry.com* you can search the Card Catalog for school censuses. They are also available on the free site *Familysearch.org*, under their Search Historical Records page. Once there, you can select "Browse All Published Collections" and then "United States of America," and the state you wish to search. Searching terms like "school census" or "enrollment records" should produce these school records. *Familysearch.org* is particularly helpful for non-digitized records, as their microfilms are becoming increasingly accessible. You are required to go to affiliate libraries, which are usually public libraries, historical societies, and genealogy libraries such as the Santa Barbara County Genealogical Society Sahyun Library. Other avenues like state and university libraries, historical and genealogical societies, newspapers, and even a simple *Google* search can also yield results.

## Our Own Discoveries

In our own research, the school censuses uncovered two relatives new to us. During our search for ancestors on our family's Knickrehm branch, we searched for school records in Spink County, South Dakota. We made a discovery when we searched for our known ancestor, Charles Knickrehm. Surprisingly, his name was listed on a school record as the parent of two children who were unknown to us. Listed under the 1915 school census, his son Alfred Knickrehm is shown as a 20-year-old male and his sister Annie Knickrehm is shown as a 16-year-old female. It is possible Alfred was still listed at 20 due to work on the farm or other activities that required delaying his education. These children are listed as being in the care of their father, Charles, who is shown as Chas. Knickrehm, and as living in Northville, South Dakota. From this information, we were able to trace the children through their lives and find their descendants.

The wealth of information school records can provide makes them a fertile source for genealogists. Not only can they give tantalizing scraps of knowledge not easily found elsewhere, but their relatively obscure status can make them an easily overlooked resource.

This is a scan of a 1932 school census record for Northville, South Dakota. The document is a two-column list of names and ages, with some handwritten notes. The names listed include various Knickrehm families and other local residents. At the bottom of the page, there are several checkboxes and instructions for the census taker, such as 'All children under 18 years of age must be listed' and 'If a child is absent from school for a long period, the parent should check the appropriate box'.

1932 School Census  
Other Knickrehms in Northville, Spink County, South Dakota

This is a scan of a circa 1914 school record for Northville, South Dakota. The document is a two-column list of names and ages, with some handwritten notes. The names listed include Charles Knickrehm and his children, Alfred and Annie. At the bottom of the page, there are several checkboxes and instructions for the census taker, such as 'All children under 18 years of age must be listed' and 'If a child is absent from school for a long period, the parent should check the appropriate box'.

Circa 1914 School Record for Northville, South Dakota. Listed are the children of Charles Knickrehm

*Sharon Summer is a member of the Santa Barbara Genealogical Society and continues to be excited about new ways to find information about her ancestors. Karen Stout, Sharon's granddaughter, is an incoming freshman at the University of California at Santa Cruz, whose interest in genealogy is growing by the minute.*

# Two Mystery School Photos in My Father's Trunk

By Cathy Jordan

**B**ACK IN 2010, I became quite curious about the contents of my father's trunk, an unassuming Army-green affair, stored on a shelf in my garage. My mother had preserved the privacy of the contents until her death so I was never able to talk about the contents with her or my father. The contents were a fascinating window into my father's life and his sense of what was important to keep. He was not a keeper of many things, just those most important to him evidently.

Among my father's keepsakes in the trunk were two rolled panorama photographs. Of course, neither was labeled but I knew they must be of significance to have been kept. Being the curious genealogist that I am, I tackled the photo I have labeled "Mystery School #1" first, although at the time I did not know it was a school. I did suspect it was a school or grouping of schools because there were a lot of children pictured.

I took the photo to Jan Cloud's Adult Education genealogy class to see if I could get some help with identification of the time period. One of the students was adept at identifying the period based on fashion. She said the time period of the photograph was 1910-1920. That was a good start. (Thank you, Marjorie Wilser!)

Next, my search took me to the Internet. I made the assumption (incorrectly as it turned out) that the photograph was of three separate schools given the variety of ages represented. I knew my father had grown up in Little Rock, Arkansas, so I searched for schools there.



This was a dead end. I put the photograph aside temporarily, but never forgot about it entirely.

I did more genealogical research on my father and found the 1910 US Census lists my father as six years old, living with his father, William B. McDuffie, age 30, his mother, Ernestine, age 28, and his sister, Odis age 10 in Planters, Chicot County, Arkansas. Planters is just outside of Eudora, Arkansas, where my father was born. I found a listing for his mother and sister in Little Rock in the 1920 US Census, but curiously neither he nor his father was in the household. This research did nothing to clear up my mystery photo. In fact, it introduced more questions!

In 2011, I was just idly googling and somehow found a postcard on the web labeled "ARK NORMAL CONWAY, ARK." Then I remembered that my father's family had some connection to Conway. Someone had written labels for the three buildings in the postcard, left to right: "Training School," "Main School Building"

and "Dormitory." As I looked more carefully at the three buildings, I suddenly realized that these could be the same three buildings in my panorama, just photographed from a different angle! Jackpot!

The postcard was on the website for the University of Central Arkansas. I began an email conversation with Jimmy Bryant, the archivist for the university. He told me that Arkansas Normal School was formed in 1907 to train students to become professional teachers. Classes began in 1908. The Training School on campus was open to local grade school children. A professional teacher would teach the children and the college-aged students would watch them teach. He dated both the postcard and my panorama at about 1915! Both he and I were so excited about this discovery.

I still had no idea who was in the panorama, so I began searching once again through my father's keepsakes in the trunk. I found his report cards, showing that he attended Arkansas Normal School Training



School for second through sixth grade from 1913-1918! That meant my father was one of those faces in the photograph! Double jackpot!

Now I had to see if I could find my father's face among the dozens and dozens in the panorama. First I located, scanned and enlarged the few photographs I have of my father as a child. Some were taken when he would have been older than grade school, but all four would help me to pinpoint facial characteristics at about that age. I knew I could not base my own facial recognition on photos of him as an adult.

Then I scanned the portion of the panorama that had grade-school-aged children in it and enlarged it. Using a magnifying glass on each child's face and comparing each carefully to my father's face in the four childhood photographs, I finally had my "AHA" moment! He is below the left most building; follow the left end of the peak down and he is in the second row, first person on the left, in light clothes beneath those in dark clothes. At last I had the answer to the mystery of panorama photo #1; I found my father in the panorama photograph of the Arkansas State Normal School and Training School, circa 1915! He would have been in 4<sup>th</sup> grade!

### Mystery Photo #2

This one seemed to be easier because there was a name of the school visible on the drum of the school band in front: Hendrix. I was flushed with the success that had just happened with photo #1 and expected this one to be relatively "a piece of cake." Back to the Internet I went and I found that there is an existing college named Hendrix College in Conway, Arkansas. Anyone who does not know my family would think "problem solved", right? No, my father never attended college, Hendrix included; he only graduated from high school. Not a good sign of things to come in my research path.

After my good luck with the archivist at the University of Central Arkansas, I contacted the archivist at Hendrix College, Judy Robinson. She was also most helpful. First she confirmed that it was indeed Hendrix College. She was fairly certain that the building in the photo was College Hall. The photo's date is probably during the 1917-1918 time frame based on the pictures of the band members. She said the band members in this photo appear to be the same 18 band members listed in the 1918 *Troubadour* (the school's yearbook). At that time, College Hall was actually called Martin Hall. This building was completed in 1891 and was the second major building on campus (Tabor Hall was the first). It was first called "Main" but during 1914-1918 they tried to change the name to Martin Hall (that's how it was listed in the catalogs) but the name didn't stick. Around 1918 the name changed to "College Hall." The building was severely damaged by a fire in 1928. On top of its original foundation a new three-story building was built. This new building would be renamed the "Administration Building" in the 1937-38 catalog.

She looked through the school paper (*The Bull Dog*) for the 1917-18 school year to see if there was some big event that occurred that would explain the photo.



Unfortunately, she did not come across anything definitive. Apparently, the band played for many Hendrix functions, such as at ball games, chapel, parades, etc. Since there were so many other men pictured along with the band she thought that perhaps it was taken for a combined Harlan/Franklin function. The Harlans and the Franklins were two large literary society groups during that day. Most male students participated in one or the other. However, after seeing a timeline for the college on the Internet, I privately wondered if the date is 1919, as it said confusingly.

I asked her to search alumni records for my father (knew he would not be there), his sister (who did go to college to become a teacher), and her future husband hoping that would shed some light on the saving of the photograph. However, she didn't find any records that indicated that any of them was a student or faculty member there.

Not wanting to leave out any research steps that had worked for me with photo #1, I employed the same painstaking approach of enlarging and using a magnifying glass on every face to see if anyone at all looked like family. After hours and hours of this, I am sad to say the only result was tired eyes!

So, for now, mystery panorama photograph #2 remains a bit of a mystery. I know what school it is and approximately when it was taken, but I have no idea why my father saved it. I hope someday to solve that last piece of the puzzle.

*Cathy Jordan has been a society member for seven years after a visit to the 2009 Open House during Family History Month. Born and raised in Santa Barbara, she returned in 1981 to raise two sons and care for her parents. She retired from the Santa Barbara County Sheriff's Department in 2008 from a career in computer programming and support to plunge headlong into genealogy. She has been 2nd VP Membership, taught classes, served on several committees, participated in outreach events, decorated windows for the public libraries, and serves as a librarian.*

# A School for All Children

By Melinda Yamane Crawford

**T**HE EARLY QUAKERS believed in spiritual equality and supported education for all, regardless of wealth, gender or race. Their schools extended schooling to African Americans, and both male and female students were given the same educational opportunities. This same adherence to the belief that there is “the Spirit of God in everyone” was embraced at the Oakdale School, the oldest one-room brick school building in Loudoun County, Virginia. Quoting the Goose Creek Friends Meeting website (<http://www.goosecreekfriends.org/our-history.html>, accessed 7/31/18):

*They built Oakdale School, a one-room school-house close to the Meeting House, to educate both Quaker children and the children of African American free men, making Oakdale one of the first integrated school houses in Virginia.*

In November 2011, I stayed a few days with my cousin at his home in Loudoun County, Virginia. Not only did I enjoy my visit with him, but I also spent time on my own researching and exploring in this beautiful and historic area where my former husband’s Quaker ancestors had resided until their migration to Illinois. One historic landmark of particular interest to me was the Goose Creek Meeting House, an old stone house built in 1765 in Lincoln, Loudoun County, Virginia where his Quaker ancestors had worshipped. Little did I know when visiting the Goose Creek Meeting House that standing nearby was the Oakdale School where some of his Quaker ancestors would have attended school.

In preparing to write this article, I returned to a book written by John Jay Janney (1812-1907), a first cousin to my former husband’s 2<sup>nd</sup> great-grandfather, William Penn Walters (1818-1906). The mothers of the two cousins were sisters; they were the daughters of Mahlon Kirkbride Taylor and Mary (Stokes) Taylor. William’s mother, Elizabeth Taylor, was the wife of Mahlon Walters; and John’s mother, Mary Taylor, was the wife of Thomas Jefferson Janney. The title of John Jay Janney’s book is *Virginia: An American Farm Lad’s Life in the Early 19th Century* (Asa Moore Janney and Werner L. Janney, Editors; EPM Publications, Inc., McLean, Virginia; 1978; p. 49-54) and below are some excerpts from this informative and engaging first-hand account:

*I commenced in school when I was in my sixth year, and I walked two miles to school. . .The school house was of brick, . . .When I first went to school, there was a long row of double desks, reaching entirely across one side of the house. They were made of heavy, wide yellow pine boards,*



Oakdale School, 19th century  
m\_022\_53-0305\_001 Lewis/Edwards Architectural Surveys of Loudoun County 1972-1983  
(M 002) Thomas Balch Library, Leesburg, VA

*and had hinged lids. If a lid happened to slip from our fingers, it would come down with a bang that would startle the whole school.*

*Every pupil had to furnish his or her own books, paper, slate, quills and ink. The teacher made the pens and mended them.*

*Our school generally numbered in the winter about seventy: not quite so many in the summer. We had but one teacher.*

*On Friday afternoon we “said the tables,” beginning with the multiplication tables and reciting a long list, including Federal Money, English Money, . . .*

*Our school was under the care of the Goose Creek Monthly Meeting of Friends.*

*Friends who had colored boys living with them sent them to school along with their own children. There were two mulatto and one negro boy who attended our school, and they were taught and treated just as other children by both teacher and pupils. After I had lived in Ohio several years, I took my wife and little son to Cincinnati, and put them on a steam boat on their way to Virginia. A mulatto man on the boat came to me, and I found him to be my school mate of 25 years before: Bill Coleman, and he was steward of the boat.*

When I was thinking about how I would write this article, I was reminded of my trip to Loudoun County, Virginia years ago and a book that had opened a door and invited me inside to discover the Quaker way of life, and not just that of any Quaker in general but one with deep ties to the ancestors of my mother-in-law, her son, and consequently to my own children.



Sign on Brick Meeting House.  
Photo by Melinda Crawford



1817 Goose Creek Friends Meeting House. Photo by Melinda Crawford.



Old Goose Creek Meeting House, 1765. Photo by Melinda Crawford.

Melinda Yamane Crawford is a Southern California native and a UCSB employee for the last 17+ years. All four of her grandparents had immigrated to Hawaii around the turn of the 19th century; however, it was her paternal great-grandfathers who were the first arrivals, one in 1889 and the other in 1897. Melinda has been conducting family history research since 2002. She currently serves as a volunteer at the Sayhun Library and is one of the co-founders of the Nikkei Genealogical Society ([www.facebook.com/nikkeigen](http://www.facebook.com/nikkeigen)).

# History of Schools in Paffrath, Germany

By Debbie Kaska

AS AT LEAST HALF MY ANCESTORS came from villages in German-speaking areas in Europe, I have always been curious about the schools they might have attended in these towns. When SBCGS member Cari Thomas showed me her book entitled *“Schule früher und heute (The school past and present) 180 Jahre Schulhaus in Paffrath 1821-2001 (180 years of the School in Paffrath)*, I realized here was a unique history of a school in a small German village.

According to this book, Lutheranism strongly influenced schooling in German-speaking regions, including Paffrath near the city of Cologne. Education was essential for reading the Scriptures, and initially the village church served as the schoolhouse. Frequently the minister was also the teacher. The first school in Paffrath was started in 1774 and met in the house of the church sexton. Children ages 6-14 attended, although attendance was irregular since the children were needed on the farm. Parents were often not convinced that an education was of any importance.

The first teachers were not trained, but in the 1800s a six-week course in teacher training was instituted. In 1821 a new school was built in Paffrath where the boys and girls were taught separately. The curriculum included reading, writing, arithmetic, singing, religion, geography, natural science and history – especially of their native country and biblical events. An 1862 report card and certificate of completion at age 14 also listed such categories as diligence, penmanship, fruit tree cultivation and needlework.

## Adding a bath to the curriculum

The original school was collapsing by 1884 after more than 60 years and a new stone school was built, which still stands today. After 1900 both a cooking class and regular bathing were introduced. A bathhouse was built, which contained showers and a tub. The children from the 5<sup>th</sup> through the 8<sup>th</sup> classes took a shower once a week. On the weekends, the bathhouse was open to the public for a fee. A special feature of the school year was an outing to a local attraction – a castle or geographic feature. This was called a Wandertag (walking day).

The two world wars interrupted education in Paffrath as the schoolhouse was occupied by various soldiers, but classes later resumed. Generations of Paffrath-er children went to the same school as their parents, grandparents and great-grandparents. This is rarely true in America although this issue of *Ancestors West* has two examples of children walking to school in the steps of their ancestors.



# Four Generations of Santa Barbara High School Graduates

By Tiffany Henning

IN THE SUMMER OF 2002, I graduated from Santa Barbara High School. It marked an important event not only in my life, but also in the life of three generations of women in my family on my mother's side because we form a direct line of Santa Barbara High School graduates. I became the fourth generation female to graduate from Santa Barbara High School,

which is unique. The first was my great-grandmother, Hester Wilson, in 1924. Twenty-six years later my grandmother, Dorothy Dow, graduated with her class in 1950. My mother, Sharon Keinath, graduated in 1974.



Hester Wilson,  
Santa Barbara High School  
class of 1924.

Santa Barbara High School is the third oldest high school in California. The first graduating class graduated in 1875 when the school was called Lincoln Elementary because the high school portion was located inside the elementary school. About twenty-five

years later, the high school outgrew the elementary school building and moved in 1901 to a new location on the corner of De la Vina Street and Anapamu Street in Santa Barbara, California. The name was then changed from Lincoln Elementary to Santa Barbara High School. Soon after the new high school was built, the population of Santa Barbara grew tremendously; it almost tripled from 1902 to 1920, from about 6,500 to 19,500 people, and the current high school could no longer accommodate the increasing number of students. *The Forge*, the school-run newspaper, commented in 1915, "Over 500 students are cramped into a building originally intended for 300." In 1919 Santa Barbara High School's principal, Homer Martin, began to campaign for a new building on a new site. Several years later, in June of 1924, the new Santa Barbara High School, located on Anapamu Street was dedicated. Although the members of the class in June of 1924 never attended class in the new building, their senior play, "A Thousand Years Ago," and the commencement program were conducted there and the class of 1924 is now considered the first class to graduate from the current campus. Since 1924 the school has added new features, including a library and more sports fields, yet it has not moved or changed in general appearance. The general appearance of the school consists of a white facade and a very Spanish style look about the entire campus.

Looking at all the activities offered to the students in 1924, 1950, 1974 and 2002, I see the gradual expansion of school spirit that peaked in 1974. During the 1970s many people took pride in their school by participating in pep rallies, dressing up for school theme days and supporting school activities, such as athletic events. For a few years in the 1970s the "Big Game," the football game against the cross-town high school San Marcos, had to be played at the Santa Barbara City College or UCSB stadium because neither school had enough room to support the crowds.



Dorothy Dow,  
Santa Barbara High  
School class of 1950.

Each year the activities list gets longer and longer, providing avenues for many different people interested in many different things. In 1924 the list includes the Honor Scholastic Society, Student Body Welfare Committee, which was devoted to school discipline, Big "S," which was the female athletic club, and many other activities. My grandmother, who graduated in 1950, took advantage of the wide range of clubs that Santa Barbara High began to offer. She was involved with the A cappella choir, *The Forge*, which was and still is the student run newspaper, and the *Olive and Gold*, which was and still is the yearbook. During her senior year, she was the senior editor of the yearbook, which shows that she put a lot of effort into her school activities. My mother took a different route for her extracurricular career at Santa Barbara High School and participated in the Pep Club, *Olive and Gold*, Marching Band and Concert Band. In both bands my mother played the flute, which she then passed down to me. I tried to take advantage of the clubs and sports that I was interested in. I was a member of the varsity softball team, on which I was the first baseman and during my senior season switched to third base, Marching Band, Concert Band, California Scholastic Federation, and National Honor Society. For Marching Band I played a different instrument all three years I was participating. My first year I played flute, my second the cymbals and my last I was in the pit where I played the marimba, xylophone, gong, and chimes. In Concert Band I played flute and French horn.

The activities offered were not the only thing that changed over the 77 years since my great-grandmother first attended Santa Barbara High School. The curriculum has changed as well. In 1924 there were fewer choices in classes than there were in 1950, 1974, and 2002, yet they were more specific. For example, in 1924 Santa Barbara High School offered Commercial Law

and Office Practice along with other classes designed for office work or manual arts, such as printing. In 1950 the courses were broader in subject, but still focused on practical skills such as shop classes and crafts like sewing. The classes were more the basic English, math and science classes. The emphasis was more on working than becoming intellectual. There was a dramatic change in curriculum in the gap between 1950 and 1974. There was more emphasis on academics with specialized English classes; for example, a class dedicated to studying Steinbeck and his works and many more types of science including ecology and physiology. While the academic part of the curriculum grew, the Industrial Arts and Home Economics sections grew as well and provided many classes focused on clothing, cooking for the girls, and wood and metalworking for the boys. Graduating in 2002, there was a more academic emphasis with the elimination of many of the Home Economics classes and few opportunities for Industrial Arts. The remaining Industrial Arts classes were woodworking, metal shop, and auto body, and a decorative craft class taught sewing. Students interested in those classes had to choose between a schedule that would include those classes or one that would better suit the college entrance standards. The academic classes were more nationalized into advanced placement and college preparatory classes, and did not have the unique classes offered to my mother during the 1970s.



Sharon Keinath,  
Santa Barbara High School  
class of 1974

During my great-grandmother's and grandmother's time a high school was supposed to offer an education that was applicable to what students would need in their lives. My grandmother is a classic example of this because she used her typewriting skills that she learned in English to help her with her work as a secretary. In the early 1970s and probably sooner the focus of high school education started to change to a place of higher learning, one that was just a stepping stone to college. Schools have shifted focus from providing necessary skills needed in order to find good work to providing an intellectual start in a career in book learning or skills not focused on labor.

Athletics is an important part of most high schools; it is no different at Santa Barbara High School. Surprisingly for both my great-grandmother and grandmother there were more sports being offered for girls than for boys. This comes from the idea that a healthy girl will become a better mother. In 1924 there were five girls sports to four boys' sports. In 1971 when my mother became a sophomore (at that time it was only grades 10 to 12), at Santa Barbara High School the sports switched to a male-dominated idea having twelve boys' sports

to the girls' four, while the girls had four physical education classes. Things began to even out in 2002 when there were ten boys' sports and ten girls' sports, not including cheerleading. The switch back to male-dominated sports came from society, and the idea that it was not right for women to play sports. It was not seen as wrong, just as different and not very well accepted.



Tiffany Henning,  
Santa Barbara High School class  
of 2002

The seventies were a shift from the radical sixties and the gender roles became tighter. The role for women was still one that focused around the home rather than the outside world. Also this is before Title IX and the equal allocation for both male and female sports.

Being a fourth generation graduate of Santa Barbara High School has meant that I have a deep pride in my background and in the school I went to, learned in, and represented in sports and marching band. My great-grandmother, grandmother, mother and I all went to the same high school yet it changed so much that we all had different experiences. Not only did the people and teachers change, but also the way that the school was run and the focus of the programs. School for each of us had the same effect, but all experiences were different because we each used to our advantage the activities that most benefited ourselves. Maybe in another twenty-five years my daughter will be attending Santa Barbara High School. Will she have the same experiences that I did?

*Tiffany Henning is the daughter of SBCGS member Sharon Henning.*

# The Ties That Bind: Four Generations of Montecito Students

By Pamela Jameson Boehr

WHEN MY MATERNAL great-grandparents, Lillie and Sylvester King, settled in Santa Barbara County in 1895 they couldn't have known what tradition they were setting in place. In advance of the 1900 US Federal Census they had settled on Hot Springs Avenue with their young son, Willie. Grandpa King attended Montecito's first official elementary school, which had been in use since 1865. He would fondly reminisce about riding his beloved donkey, "Jenny," to and from school. Teacher Belle Prye, daughter of a Montecito furniture maker, received a salary of \$70 a month. By this time conditions at the classic one-room clapboard schoolhouse had deteriorated due to age and overcrowding. An 1897 newspaper article declared that "Montecito has the finest grounds and the poorest schoolhouse in the county." In 1898, voters approved a bond of \$5000 for the construction of a larger school.



Architect Thomas E. Nixon designed the second Montecito School which welcomed students in 1900, including my grandfather. With a stone arch at the entrance, an open bell tower, and board-and-batten siding, the structure with three classrooms and an auditorium was dear to my

mother, Helen King, our family's second-generation student. In those days classes went through the eighth grade. During the 1920s Mother's home was near the Miramar and transportation to school was usually by foot or bicycle. In addition to the basic curriculum she told about a variety of opportunities for students such as Glee Club, sports competitions, music, art, cooking and sewing classes for girls and shop classes for boys. Voters in 1922 approved consolidation of the Ortega School and the Montecito School forming Montecito Union Grammar School. In 1927 the eighth grade class published its first yearbook, *La Mariposa*. My cherished copies demonstrate a wealth of class photos, student essays, poems, and even jokes. Two recollections my mom shared were easy for me to remember. On one of her bicycle trips down San Ysidro Road she decided to see what would happen if she closed her eyes. That



Willie King, age 9, April, 1899 with his class at first official Montecito School. The teacher was Miss Belle Prye.



Program for Closing Day, June 2, 1899, Montecito School

Month No. 6  
 Report of *Willie King*  
 Days of School 16. No. Days Absent 4. Times Tardy —

STANDARD 75 PER CENT.

	Per Cent		Per Cent
Reading and Literature	82	History	40
Language and Grammar	80	Civil Government	—
Spelling	92	Paper Slöjd	—
Writing	81	Drawing	83
Arithmetic—Written	85	Morals and Manners	80
Arithmetic—Mental	87	Bookkeeping and Business	—
Geography	91	Physical Culture	—
Physiology	92	Music	—

REMARKS

Report card of Willie King. (Paper slöjd, from the Swedish "slöjd," is a handicraft that involves cutting paper into precise shapes.)

didn't work out too well, but winning recognition along with \$2 for her composition at age 11 during Forest Week sure did.

Change was in the air and once again there was a need for a larger building. Prolific San Francisco architect, William H. Weeks, designed the new building which was completed in May of 1926. He was also involved in the design of Santa Barbara High School as well as Santa Barbara Junior High School. Although the new building was elegant, at a cost of \$100,000, my mother told me she was so upset to lose the previous one she cried over its demise. For many years she kept a piece of the old building. She graduated in June of 1929.

I was more than happy to be able to attend the third incarnation of the school and to represent generation three. In that time period, like now, classes were K-6. Our Kindergarten teacher was Miss Pitman for school years 1946-1947 and we had our own separate cottage located near School House Road at the northeast corner of the school property. An activity I enjoyed was easel painting. Mrs. Cudney was our teacher for both first and second grade. Popular activities at recess were play-



Group photo at second building, circa 1925, Helen King (arrow) with parted dark hair standing below arch on the left.



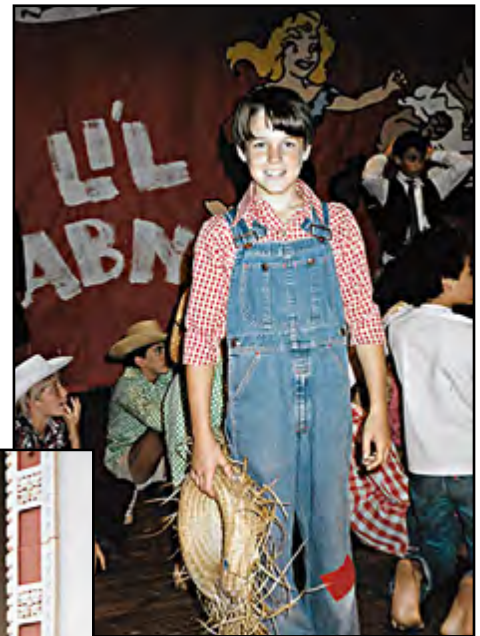
Eighth grade class of 1929: top row left to right: David Westaway, Felix Cota, Marcos Cota, Miss Poulsen, Ichiji Mori, Helen Shepard, Elaine Brighenti. bottom row left to right: Dane Asakura, Catherine Westaway, Esther Gwinnett, Florence Carlson, Helen King, Anita Barker, Mary Turnbull, Edith Laing

ing on the swings, jungle gym, rings, and merry-go-round. Boys mainly played marbles and girls jumped rope. As we moved to the upper grades, tether ball, kick ball, and dodge ball were popular. The terraces were used for football, soccer, and softball and there was another area for basketball and volleyball. Those of us who were lucky had Mrs. Cherrie in grade four and Mr. Craig in grade five. Naps were considered to be important and we each had an individual brown cardboard mat, which was kept rolled up in the cloakroom when not in use.

My mother and I had three teachers in common. Once a week we gathered in the auditorium for sing-alongs with Miss Munian. Miss Poulsen who had become principal in 1926 was still in that position. You were in big trouble if you were ever sent to her office! For sixth grade we were in Miss O'Reilly's class. She had taken a trip to Hawaii and many of my classmates remember learning a few songs from the Islands and having a theme party. Parents felt confident for their children to walk to school. I remember riding on the school bus, too. In sixth grade my boyfriend would meet me at our house and we'd ride our bikes up San Ysidro Road.

Our fourth-generation students were my sons, Todd, and Craig. We drove them to school during their lower grades and they rode their bikes as they grew older. During that era there were specialists in art, music, P.E., and computers. Students took part in track meets, talent shows, chorus, and experienced many enriching field trips. A popular activity at recess was handball. Parents hoped their student would bring home a commendation certificate rather than a citation. Musical productions were annual events and Todd, Class of 1984, had the lead in "L'il Abner."

A special happening during Craig's time was the creation of the school song, written by celebrity parent, singer/songwriter Kenny Loggins, "All Standing Together (We Are Montecito Union)." When Craig graduated in 1992 there were 43 in his class.



Todd Boehr, "Li'l Abner," 1984



Craig Boehr, on graduation day, June 18, 1992



Grade 6, 1952-1953: top row left to right: Curtis Vincent, Lynn Gillam, Bert Von Romberg, June Fletcher, Larry Johnson second row left to right: Robert Pommerville, Joy Barker, Peter Johnson, Jimmy Gawzner, Tucker Stevens third row left to right: Rosemary Cormack, Virginia Ridge, Miss O'Reilly, Margaret Mattinson, Norman Dawley fourth row left to right: Pamela Jameson, Bruce Washburn, Arland Beazley, Louie De Ponce fifth row left to right: Stephanie Foster, Joyce Cowling

During Montecito's Great Estate Period students were generally the children of middle-class and working-class residents. The very wealthy sent their sons and daughters to private schools. Now, the reputation of the school can compete with the best of private institutions, and the school population cuts across all socio-economic levels. Students have gone from using the acronym, M.U.G.S. to being Mustangs. While there have been many changes and much growth over the years, some things like tradition have not changed. How special is it that in 2012 the Santa Barbara Historical Museum gave back to the school the bronze bell and flywheel that hung in the first one-room schoolhouse. The school has linked four generations of our family together during unique periods which were filled with warmth and nostalgia. With its eight-acre campus nestled between the Santa Ynez Mountains and the Pacific Ocean Montecito Union School remains an important part of the local community.

Source: Montecito History Committee

*Pamela Jameson Boehr is a native of Montecito and a long-time member of SBCGS. She is regent of the National Society, Daughters of the American Colonists, Santa Barbara Chapter and is a member of Mission Canyon Chapter, NSDAR, Colonial Dames of America, Santa Barbara Chapter, and United States Daughters of 1812, U.S.S. Constitution Chapter.*

## The Unofficial Alma Mater Recalls Early Days of UCSBC (at G)

Submitted by Merna McClenathen

THE FIRST DAY AT THE GOLETA CAMPUS of UCSB was September 1954. There were three permanent buildings — library, science building and dormitory — plus lots of barracks and dirt (or mud, depending on the season). Rumor has it that this unofficial alma mater was composed at a Greek party that year. UCSBC (it was still a college at that time with a Provost). It was sung to the tune of Cornell's alma mater, "Far above Cayuga's waters."

*Far behind Goleta's airport  
High above the sea  
Stands our mighty alma mater  
UCSBC (at G)*

*Santa Barbara at Goleta  
Gad! How we love you  
High above the roaring ocean  
Almost in the slough*

*We are not from Westwood Village  
Nor from Berkeley's pomp  
You will find us at Goleta  
Ankle deep in swamp*

*Santa Barbara at Goleta  
Gad! How we love thee  
Rally round our shabby barracks  
Slosh on to victory*



A panorama of Phillips Exeter Academy in 1903 when Wesley Pritchard was a student.

## *Finis Origine Pendet\** A Farm Boy Goes to Dental School

By Arthur G. Sylvester

*\*The motto of Phillips Exeter Academy, translated as "The end depends upon the beginning."*

**W**ESLEY PRITCHARD, my maternal grandfather, was the first on either side of my ancestors to attend an institution of higher education, and writing this note for *Ancestors West* about schools our ancestors attended prompted me to wonder how he broke out of a long line of farmers to become a dentist. What follows is speculation based on some facts gleaned from family lore, *Google* books (thank you editor Kaska!), as well as routine searching through *Familysearch.org* and *Ancestry.com*.

Wes' father, Herbert (Hurlbut) Romeo Pritchard, followed his brothers from the family farm in Tioga County, southern New York State, to establish farms and seek their fortune in Michigan, near Reed City, about 65 miles north of Grand Rapids. Wes was born and raised in Reed City<sup>(1)</sup> but somehow found his way to Phillips Exeter Academy,<sup>(2)</sup> a school for grades 9-12, in Exeter, New Hampshire. He entered the school at age 20 and was in the graduating class of 1905. What was he doing beforehand? Wes was just a little guy (5'4") and was probably better suited to exercises of the mind than manual labor, so I doubt he was much of a farmer!

It was during in his early teens and perhaps while trying to figure out what to do with his life, that father Herbert died in 1894 back in Tioga County. His mother, Lillian Marie (Hart), then married Montgomery Ford Essig, scion of the wealthy Essig family of Philadelphia artists and dentists,<sup>(3)</sup> one of whom, Charles J. Essig, was on the faculty of the Philadelphia Dental Academy, and later in 1878 founded the Pennsylvania College of

Dental Surgery and was its Dean.<sup>(4)</sup> Although stepfather Montgomery was a very successful editor for the *Philadelphia Inquirer* at the time, it is easy to imagine how Wes' new step-uncle Charles and other dentists in the Essig family could have influenced him, as well as his brother, Edson J., to go into dentistry. They may have advised Wes that he needed some formal education first, and thus were instrumental in pointing him to Phillips Exeter Academy. The Essigs were wealthy enough that they may have supported him



1903 Football Poster advertising the game between Exeter and Andover. No helmets and the shoulder pads are just that, "cloth pads."



Phillips Exeter Academy today.

in that quest, because there is little evidence that the Pritchards, though prominent farmers in Tioga County for many years, had the means to support two boys in an elite New Hampshire high school academy and then a Philadelphia dental school afterward.

Wes and Edson received the degree of Doctor of Dental Surgery from the Philadelphia Dental College (Temple University), class of 1907.<sup>(5)</sup> They established a joint practice back in their hometown of Newark Valley, New York. Wes was one of the first dentists to use laughing gas (N<sub>2</sub>O; nitrous oxide) as a sedative during dental surgery.

**Sources:**

- 1) U.S. Federal Census for 1900, 1910, 1920.
- 2) *Phillips Exeter Academy General Catalog of Officers and Students 1783-1903*; <https://books.google.com/books>. P. 193. Accessed 20 July 2018.
- 3) *New Jersey Marriages, 1670-1980*.
- 4) *School of Dental Medicine: A Brief History*. Penn University Archives & Records Center. <https://www.archives.upenn.edu/histy/features/schools/dental.html>. Accessed 20 July 2018.
- 5) *The Temple University Catalog for 1907*; <https://books.google.com/books>, p. 265, Accessed 20 July 2018.

*Arthur G. Sylvester: SBCGS member since 1992, past president, retired geologist, author of "Roadside Geology of Southern California."*

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Beazley 28	Craig 27	Genik 6	Jordan 2, 18	Mattinson 28	Partanna 7	Summer 2, 16	Wells 34
Boehr 3, 25, 28	Crawford 21, 22	Genova 7	Kaplan 7	McClathen 3, 28	Pearson 15	Sylvester 2, 29	Westaway 27
Bowker 9	Cudney 26	Gillam 28	Kaska 3, 22, 29	McDuffie 19	Pitman 26	Taylor 21	Wilder 10
Brighenti 27	Curtis 11	Gosmer 32	Keinath 23	McGuffey 8	Pommerville 28	Thomas 22	Wilkes 4
Brock 3	Dawley 28	Granowitz 7	King 25	McLean 7	Poulsen 27	Thompson 3, 13	Wilser 18
Brombal 14	de Anza 5	Gwinnett 27	Kiraly 4	Menzel 14	Pritchard 29	Tomkins 5	Wilson 23, 31, 32
Buckles 2	Denning 15	Haase 5	Knickrehm 17	Metcalfe 11	Prye 25	Treat 15	Woodward 14
Carlson 27	De Ponce 28	Hackford 4	Knudson 33	Mitchell 3, 35	Puglia 7	Tucker 6	Young 15
Carrier 3	de Portola 5	Hart 7, 29	Laing 27	Moore 14	Redmayne 34	Turnbull 27	Zampese 4
Chaney 14	Dominguez 5	Henning 3, 23	Larry 32	Mori 27	Ridge 28	Valenzuela 5	Zittel 14
Cheney 10	Dow 23	Hideg 35	Lee 34	Mouradian 3	Robinson 20	Vincent 28	
Cherrie 27	Essig 29	Hodgdon 2, 10	Lieberknecht 7	Munian 27	Roby 3, 8	Von Romberg 28	



# The Sayre Family Home

By Jim Wilson

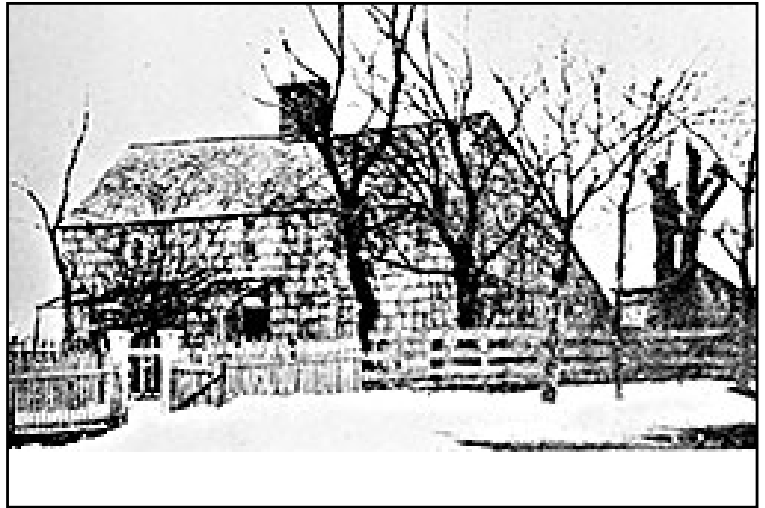
THE EARLIEST RECORD of my 9<sup>th</sup> great-grandfather, Thomas Sayre, (1597-1670) is his July 20, 1597 baptism in Leighton Buzzard, Bedfordshire, England. The local parish, All Saints' Church, dates from 1277. The church records begin in 1562 with a gap between 1615 and 1640. The marriage of his parents, Francis and Elizabeth Atkins Sayre, was recorded on November 15, 1591. It is assumed that their son Thomas married in Leighton Buzzard where some, or all, of his children were born. He continued to live in the district until he was about forty years old. Owing to loss of the parish records there is no definite information for this period of his life.

A record from 1638, found in Lynn, Massachusetts shows Thomas Sayre owned land.<sup>1</sup> "In 1638 the committee appointed to divide the lands completed their work, and a book provided in which were recorded...on the first page appear the names of Thomas Sayre, sixty acres, and Job Sayre [Thomas' brother (1611-)], sixty acres."

In 1640 a group set out to establish a colony on Long Island. "The eight undertakers" purchased a sloop for transportation of their families and goods for £80, Thomas and Job Sayre each contributing £5 as his share."<sup>2</sup>

The party landed at Manhasset (then known as Cow Bay or Schout's Bay) on May 10, 1640. Manhasset is located on the northern shore of Long Island just east of present day Port Washington, New York. Upon landing they found the coat of arms of the Prince of Orange tacked to a tree. The coat of arms was torn down, an act observed by the local Indian chief who promptly reported to the Dutch governor that "some foreign strollers had arrived at Schout's Bay where they were felling trees and building houses, and had even hewn down the arms of their High Mightiness's."<sup>3</sup> A party was dispatched to confirm the chief's story. They indeed found "The arms of the State had been torn down, and in their place had been drawn an unhandsome face, all which appears strange to us, being a criminal offense against his Majesty, and tending to the disparagement of the High Mightiness's."<sup>4</sup>

Six men were arrested and brought to Fort Amsterdam for questioning. As Kristin Ingalls pointed out in her article *Dutch Treats: Poking in the Records of New Netherland*, (*Ancestors West*, Vol. 43, No 2, page 41) the Dutch seemed to enjoy days in court. Examination showed the party had a deed to all land east of "Peacocke" and had strayed too far west. Forthwith they re-embarked, sailed around the east end of the island landing in Peconic Bay. Their first settlement was in "Old Town," where they remained for eight years.



DWELLING (STILL STANDING) IN MAIN ST., SOUTHAMPTON, LONG ISLAND  
Built by Thomas Sayre, the Founder, in 1648.  
[Photo circa 1901]<sup>2</sup>



REAR VIEW OF THE THOMAS SAYRE HOMESTEAD  
AT SOUTHAMPTON, LONG ISLAND

Built 1648 Yet Standing [Photo circa 1901]<sup>2</sup>

It is the author's opinion that this photo has been miscaptioned, and is actually the front, showing the left corner of the house. A description of the house published in *Southampton Magazine* describes it as having "a short steep roof in front and a long sloping roof in the rear" as shown in photo #1.

In 1648 the group moved three-quarters of a mile where Thomas built a house "on the west side of main street, north of the academy, cornerwise to the road, a rod or so back from the fence..."<sup>5</sup> in what is now Southampton, Long Island, New York. At the time of Theodore Banta's publication in 1901<sup>2</sup> it was surrounded by rose bushes, fragrant shrubbery, and shaded by tall trees which were younger than the house itself. The house had been continuously occupied by the Sayre family and was owned by Captain Larry, son of Sarah (Sayre) Larry. The house "was demolished in 1934 or thereabouts. *The New York Times* of that date carried pictures and articles regarding this historic landmark."<sup>5</sup> This is our Ancestral Home.



THE OLD SAYRE HOMESTEAD AT SOUTHAMPTON, LONG ISLAND  
Built by Thomas Sayre in 1648 and still standing. Said to be the  
oldest house in the State of New York.

Has been in continuous occupancy by the Sayre Family.

This image is taken from a lithographed card which was tucked between the pages of family's 1901 edition of Banta's book. The image appears to be taken from photo #1, with foliage added to the trees and the snow in the foreground replaced with grass. Hand written in pencil on the back is following inscription:

*This was sent us about 1903. When torn down - was about 270 years old. Built in 1648 - Still standing when Sayre genealogy was published in 1901 - torn down many years later - so was probably about 270 years old. This age would have put its destruction about 1918, rather than circa 1934 as previously reported.*

Credit Wilson family file.

Court or concerning the Court were fined to a ten shilling each. Note—ye fines remitted upon their acknowledgement March 6, 1654."

He was doubtlessly of liberal heart. "...of the contributors (of wheat) one only gave more than Thomas Sayre."

His name appears as a juror nine times in the period from September 1653, to September, 1658.

In 1667 he gave five acres to each of his four sons.

He signed the call for the town meeting to arrange for the reception of Governor Lovelace in 1668.

He was a farmer and tanner.

He died in 1670.

My line of ancestors continued to live on Long Island for three more generations before relocating to New Jersey. The family remained in New Jersey an additional five generations until my great-grandfather Joseph Wilson married Elizabeth Bonnell Sayre on April 10, 1854. They continued to live in New Jersey until 1872 when Joseph came to Los Angeles, to be followed by Elizabeth and their five children in 1874.

And the rest is history.

End Notes:

1) There is an unsubstantiated note, perhaps taken from the Daughters of the American Revolution: "Thomas Sayre and Brother Job Sayre came to America on the ship JAMES in 1632; recorded at Lynn Mass."

2) Banta, Theodore *M. Sayre Family*, De Vinne Press, New York, 1901, page 18 (Sahyun Library Call No. 929.2 SAYRE BAN) "The following account is largely taken from Howell's 'History of Southampton, N. Y.' and is based on the records published in N. Y. Doc. II, pp. 144-150"

3) Banta, page 19

4) *ibid*

5) *The Compendium of America Genealogy, First Families of America*, Vol. VI, page 803, Worcester Public Library.

6) Banta, pages 20-21

*Jim Wilson has been compiling his family history since 1991, and a SBCGS member since 2005. He is currently a Director-at-Large and Chair of the Investment Committee.*

Thomas Sayre was a prominent man among the founders, as appears from the following extract from the town records:<sup>6</sup>

October, 1648, he "was allowed for his basedrum the sum of thirteen shillings,..."

October 10, 1649: at a General Court he was one of three men chosen "to agitate town business" ...

October 6, 1651, he was one of five men chosen "for governing of town affairs" ...

October 6, 1654, he was chosen one of three "Townsmen."

March 6, 1657, he was chosen at a town meeting as one of six men "to act and conclude concerning a difference concerning land which east Hampton men make within our bounds."

At a court, May 2, 1657, he was one of seven men chosen "to have the managing of the present affair of the town..."

At a court, June 19, 1657, he was one of five men "chosen to lay out roads and view fences."

December 9, 1658, at a town meeting he was chosen to be "overseer for mending the bridge."

He was probably of a quick temper, and not slow to express his opinions even about those in authority, as is evidenced by the following:

November 18, 1644, "Thomas Sayre was censured for some contemptuous carriage to Mr. Gosmer, being Magistrate, to pay ten shillings and to make public acknowledgement of his offense, which if he shall refuse, then to be liable to pay forty shillings."

March, 1653, "Thomas Sayre and Joshua Barnes for speaking unseemly and unsavory words in the

# The Homestead

By Lars Wanberg



Larrie Wanberg standing in front of his Uncle Ole's homestead in Ray, North Dakota

**T**URNED OFF HIGHWAY 2 in western North Dakota as my dad navigated by memory. It had been over 50 years since he locked the door of the old homestead behind him with no plans to return. He was certain the shack had been plowed over but he still wanted to show me the land he worked as a young man—the geography that helped shape his philosophy.

My dad is a son of a country pastor and grandson of a Norwegian immigrant farmer. In the spring in 1947, my father and his brother Richard left their small town in cattle country to farm their Uncle Ole's abandoned homestead on the border of Montana. A half-mile off the paved road we turned left again and onto the tractor tracks of the upper 160.

There in the distance was a dot on the horizon. We parked and walked in silence. I took pictures as my dad looked inside. His old bedsprings, his desk made from a wooden orange crate, the kitchen table he carved with a jigsaw...

I sat where he had sat on so many mornings and late nights with calloused hands and sore back. I looked out the window. I scanned the same horizon line that inspired so many dreams about his future. Did he know then how secondary any profits from the harvest would be compared to the evolution of his character? Did he know he would travel far beyond the horizon, find and marry his true love and become a father of four? What lessons from the prairie could possibly prepare him to become a widower and single father at the age of 45. The same hand that picked rock from an unbroken field would be held 50 years later by his great-granddaughter.

The window frame had fallen clear off the building. I took it home with me and I hung it on the wall of my living room.

*Lars Wanberg is the son of SBCGS member Larrie Wanberg. Lars is a filmmaker here in Santa Barbara and has made a beautiful and dramatic video that can be seen at <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Wzf1xCd9s0>*

The above is the text of that video.



**Rasmus Wanberg and family circa 1908**

(Standing left to right: Elling Wanberg, uncle; Ole Wanberg, uncle and homestead owner; R.T. Wanberg, father; Oline Wanberg Rodi, aunt; seated left to right: Rasmus Ellingson Wanberg, grandfather; Ingeborg Frøholm Wanberg, grandmother)



**Rev. R.T. Wanberg and family circa 1945**

(standing L to R: Nordis Wanberg, sister; Dallas Wanberg Knudson, sister; seated L to R: Richard Wanberg, brother; Rev. R.T. Wanberg, father; Olga Moe Wanberg, mother; Larrie Wanberg)



**Four Generations**

(L to R: Erland Olaf Wanberg, grandson; Oliva May Wanberg, great-granddaughter; Lars Moe Wanberg, son; Larrie Wanberg)

# A Story about High Street in Cambridge

By Marie Sue Parsons

**A** FEW YEARS AGO my husband and I traveled to England so that I could visit both Renhold, a village in the county of Bedfordshire, and Cambridge to find the churches where my 2<sup>nd</sup> great-grandparents were married. We visited Renhold for just a day. We found graves and took photos of the church where the 1835 wedding took place between William Elijah Lee and Martha Wells. That was about all we saw in Renhold, which, although the church was giant, the village was only about two blocks long.

Next we went to Cambridge to find Holy Trinity Church where Joseph Tilley and Mary Wayman were married in 1854. I didn't know much about them back then, only the location of their marriage and the name of the church. With photos taken, we traveled on. It never occurred to me that I should consult a current phone book (if there was one) for either the name Tilley or Wayman on High Street – after all, the wedding was in the mid 1800s. Recently, however, thanks to the Internet, I received a message from a Wayman, a collateral descendent from the same family. And much to my surprise, the Waymans still own the home in which my 2<sup>nd</sup> great-grandma Mary was born in 1814. It has been in the Wayman family for the past 400 years! And now I must return to Cambridgeshire to see it in person! Thanks to Carolyn Redmayne, my “new” cousin, I now know something about where grandmother Mary lived and grew up.

From my cousin Carolyn:

*My elder brother lives in it, since my mother's death six years ago. My father died 18 years ago. There is a plaster Scottish Thistle over the front door, and legend (but no evidence!) says that an earlier house was bricked in and a second storey added by Scottish prisoners of war! Scottish prisoners were brought down to work on the draining of the fens after the Battle of Dunbar, which was about 1653ish, so there may be some truth in the story! There is nothing in the parish records relating to any Scottish men. Mary and Joseph lived with her widowed mother, Elizabeth Wayman, in the house prior to their leaving for America. Originally there was a row of cottages attached to the house at the back, on the left as you look at this picture; gone before I was born in 1957.*



A view of the back of the Wayman house showing the old cottages.

Carolyn continued:

*View of the house from the old farm yard at the back, showing the cottages. There were two cottages, each with one room upstairs and one room downstairs! One family that lived there towards the end of the 1800s had 13 children! The Few family. The older children had left home before the younger ones were born, so not as cramped as it could have been! The whole family must have slept in that one bedroom! My 2<sup>nd</sup> great-grandfather, Samuel Wayman, Mary's brother, started working as a carpenter as well as a farmer in the 1840s, and he was a carpenter on the original Crystal Palace in London for the Great Exhibition of 1851! I have his large tool chest in my bedroom, and it still smells of pine! The railway came to the next village in 1849, so he used to go to London for the week and come home again for the weekends.*



The Wayman family home in Cambridge, England.

Carolyn had a copy of a picture of Mary's mom, my 3<sup>rd</sup> great-grandma Elizabeth Fordham Wayman, which I love. None of us has a photo of Mary... maybe she looked a little like this.



Elizabeth Fordham Wayman ca. 1860.

I really want to visit Cambridge again, and to check out the house on High Street, and visit the young Wayman who currently lives there!

*Marie Sue is a realtor with Berkshire Hathaway Home Services, having sold homes in Santa Barbara since 1977, currently partnering with her daughter, Stephanie Young. A past president of the SBCGS, she is determined to track down her third great-grandmother, Kate Mattingly, who (according to family lore) referred to herself as a "black Irish orphan." Hopefully more on this story later!*

## My Grandfather Was a...?

By Dennis Mitchell

ONE OF THE BIGGEST QUESTIONS I had was, what was the fate of my maternal grandfather, Paul Hideg? All that I had been told by my mother was that he had come to the United States in 1904 and lived in the Pittsburgh area. He left his wife and two children in Hungary (apparently with his wife's "encouragement"), and came to the US to make his fortune. He didn't. My mother said that only once did they receive a letter with money in it, \$1. Ultimately, she said that he died in jail after trying to kill someone and that this person had tried to steal my grandfather's invention, which concerned life preservers on boats.

My mother and grandmother came to the US in 1921 (my mother's brother had died in Hungary at the age of 16 of TB). They, too, went to the Pittsburgh area (specifically Brownsville, Pennsylvania) and lived with my grandmother's half-sister until they worked off the passage that the half-sister had bankrolled. My grandmother told my mother that she forbade her to look up anything about her father. There really was now a mystery about him.

While in Salt Lake City quite a few years ago, I visited the genealogy library with no more than a name (Hideg Pál, in Hungarian) and approximate year of travel to the US. That was woefully insufficient and I got nowhere. It was several years later that I decided to take up the quest again. This time, I was going to be making a trip to Pennsylvania and decided to drop by the Mormon genealogical library in West Los Angeles before I left. Although they had no information of interest, I could look at census records using their subscription to *Ancestry.com*, and to my great surprise, the 1920 census indicated that my grandfather was a patient at the Farview State Hospital for the Criminally Insane in Waymart, Pennsylvania, near Scranton. Now, with this information, the real quest could begin.

The initial attempts at finding information led nowhere. I went to the courthouse for the Brownsville area, looking for the trial record. Later I realized that my grandfather would never have come to the Brownsville area; I'm sure he knew nothing about the family that accommodated my mother and grandmother. I went to the Allegheny County courthouse in Pittsburgh, but having no trial dates made it almost impossible to find information. I visited Farview State Hospital, now just a prison, but they did not have records. The records had been transferred to a nearby hospital, but the person I spoke to was inhospitable, just wanting me to go away. She also warned me about the HIPAA act, which would restrict access to records.

So I went off to Honesdale to the Wayne County Courthouse. All records about the Farview State Hospital before 1936 were destroyed in a flood. I did find

out at the historical society that the hospital was quite progressive, a working hospital with farming and activities. At least my grandfather wasn't in a snake pit.

Other attempts at obtaining information were fruitless, including visiting, and requesting in writing, any information about Farview and my grandfather from the Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, state records office.

A big breakthrough occurred while I was proctoring a chemistry exam in an organic chemistry course I was teaching at Occidental College. The students are honest and don't need constant observation, so I had time and googled "Paul Hideg." Up came a reference to my grandfather's trial on February 3, 1913, for a MURDER that he committed in September, 1912. He did not simply attempt to kill someone! Did this person try to steal my grandfather's invention? This is quite unlikely since, although my grandfather had a patent approved while he was in jail, the patent concerned train rails.

I now clearly knew that my mother's information was incorrect. However, with a trial date, I had hopes of finding the trial record. My next trip to Pittsburgh was last October (2017) and the first visit was to the County Courthouse. I found no record of the trial. The earliest records seemed to come from 1915. A friend suggested visiting a law library, so the obvious choice was the University of Pittsburgh. The reference librarian was very helpful. She found a couple of additional articles, contacted someone to see if court records still exist (unlikely) and suggested that I go to the Allegheny County Law Library. This is where it became serendipitous. There was no information about the trial in law journals; it was simply just another murder in Pittsburgh. However, a patron at the library asked me what I was interested in and, since it was a murder, he said to try the County Morgue to see records. Sadly, he suggested this because his brother had been murdered. Siri directed me to the County Health Department and, with a little prodding, the receptionist found out that the older records were at the archives of the University of Pittsburgh, in an industrial part of the city. I called first, asked if a record existed and the librarian said that they had the police and coroner report. "May I look at it?", I asked. "Of course." was the reply. I was astounded, but I now have a copy of the report and know better what actually happened.

In a nutshell, my grandfather had a dispute with the boarding house manager where he lived, who was also a Hungarian. They were in an argument one morning, the manager asking my grandfather to leave him alone; he was trying to sleep after working the graveyard shift. The dispute eventually involved my grandfather, the manager and his wife. Something in the police report also implies that my grandfather may have been interested in this wife. Ultimately, my grandfather had a gun, it fell to the floor and "accidentally" went off and shot the manager in the stomach twice and he died the next day of peritonitis. His children were now fatherless.



Masthead of the Farview Echo, a newspaper printed and published at the State Hospital at Farview, Wayne County, Pennsylvania

Ultimately, my grandfather was in jail for five years and in 1918 he was transferred to the hospital where he died in 1944.

Some nagging questions remain. Did my grandmother know what had happened to her husband and maybe even tried to visit him? Did my mother know that her father was alive for 23 years after she arrived in the US? What did my grandmother actually tell my mother about her father? I believe, of course, that it was as my mother told me; her mother was protecting her from the horrible news about her father. My grandmother, in census records, said that she was widowed. My grandfather said that he was married. Curiously, my grandfather outlived my grandmother (she died in 1943 in a hospital in Downey, California).

I haven't given up trying to find more information. My next trip to Pittsburgh will be a quest to see if the court records, jail records and hospital records actually exist. With luck, if I can find them, there might even be a photo of my grandfather. I do not know what he looked like.

In conclusion, my grandfather was a...grandfather of mine, but ultimately a murderer.

*Dennis Mitchell received his Ph.D. in chemistry at UCSB and has carried out research and teaching at universities in California (California State University Hayward, Los Angeles City College, Occidental College) and abroad (Venezuela, France and Hungary). His research to find information about his grandfather illustrates several important avenues of approach to finding criminal records.*

# Author Guidelines - *Ancestors West*

Updated August 2018

**A**RTICLES FOR *ANCESTORS WEST* focus on useful genealogy or research sources, helpful research strategies, compelling historical accounts, and interesting case studies. The items represent the mutual interests of the Santa Barbara County Genealogical Society membership. Each issue follows one or more themes that are meant to draw together a selection of content within the journal; submissions are not limited to the themes, however.

## Manuscripts

Suggested length is from 250 to 2500 words. Longer pieces or serial pieces are also published. Submit your document in Word format if possible. If not, please submit in text format. Endnotes are recommended, especially for books, articles and websites. Please follow the *Chicago Manual of Style* and the *Merriam-Webster Dictionary* for usage.

*Ancestors West* reserves the right to edit and revise submissions as necessary for clarity, substance, conciseness, style, and length prior to publication.

## Images

Any piece is enhanced by images. Please provide images if you can to support your piece. The images in general must be over 1 MB, and preferably over 2 MB, with good quality resolution (300 dpi) – clear and sharp to the naked eye when printed at a reasonable size (e.g., 3" x 4" - plus). Please include a caption for each picture, a photo credit or source, and insert the caption in the location in the document where it should appear. The images must be sent as separate files.

## Author information

Provide one or two sentences about the author(s).

## Deadlines

Submissions with images are due the 1st of the month in February, May, and August, and October 15 for the November Issue. Address submissions to the editor, Deborah Kaska, at [kaska@lifesci.ucsb.edu](mailto:kaska@lifesci.ucsb.edu)

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The Locust Grove School in Lancaster County, Pennsylvania, 1912. Photo submitted by SBCGS member Judy Sahn.

The teacher is Mable Emily Edwards, Judy's maternal grandmother.

L-R Standing – Mabel Edwards, Teacher, Alma Irwin, Clarence Matthews, Clayton Hershey, Elmer Shue, Jacob Shue, Frank Beard.

L-R-seated – Wayne Hershey, Vera Bomberger, Mary Irwin, Paul Beard, Anna Hershey, Leon Irwin

From 1910-1916 Mable Edwards taught school at Locust Grove. In 1916 she married Rufus G. Sahn and moved to California where they raised two sons.

Mabel died September 27, 1980 in Pasadena, California.

The Lancaster Mennonite Historical Society has scanned over 1700 photos and clippings related to schools in Lancaster County, Pennsylvania.

These are free to the public at <http://www.lmhs.org/research/archives/school-clippings>.