



OLYMPIA GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY

QUARTERLY

Volume XXVIII, No3

July 2002



Olympia

Washington

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MEETINGS: The Olympia Genealogical Society meets the 2nd Thursdays of the month from September to June in the Thurston County Courthouse at 7:00pm. Anyone interested is welcome to attend.

QUARTERLY: Articles and information for the *Quarterly* should be submitted by the 15th of the month prior to publication to Alma Greenwood, 11409 Aqua Place, Anderson Island, WA 98303-9740, phone: 253-884-3236 or e-mail: alma_greenwood@msn.com.

COVER: Pictured on the cover is a photograph from the box of Coates material that was donated (see article on the family in this issue). On the reverse it says: "Mulberry, Ind Residence of Mr & Mrs Louis Moyer/Lewis Meyer." *Editor's Note: There is a lesson here for all of us: label your photos as there are eight photos with no notation.*

OLYMPIA GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY**P. O. Box 1313****Olympia, WA 98507-1313**<http://www.rootsweb.com/~waogs/>e-mail: OlympiaGenSoc@bigfoot.com

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Alma Greenwood, Editor

Jean Laws, Assistant Editor

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TABLE OF CONTENTS

Officers and Committees	82
President's Message	84
Editorial.....	84
Pedigree Chart of OGS Member – Dan Clausen	85
In Memoriam – Lois Taylor.....	85
Marriages of Thurston Co., Washington – Book II, pp. 28-.....	86
Childhood Memories – Lilian Fries.....	90
Coates Material	103
Diary of Christian Bang Smith -	112
New at the Olympia Library	113
Queries	114
Exchange Notes	116
OGS Publications for Sale	120

President's Message

Our fiscal year 2001-2002 ends this June. Looking back, we have much to note, achievements to be proud of, and change to be aware of.

Our State Library remains open, and much effort--ours and others--kept it open. We have definitely benefited with the Library's shift to the Secretary of State's office: Sam Reed is a thoughtful, logical champion of we the people. A salute to Roger Newman, who kept us informed and aware of events and the need to act.

An uglier scenario is still in play Sacramento, where misguided California politicians intend to close access to that state's birth and death indexes. Your voices and mine have been raised via e-mail to derail this faulted legislation. We MUST guard that this inappropriate, illogical legislation doesn't happen in these United States.

Our Interest groups have had an active year, and the newly-formed Britain/Canada group is off to a grand start, benefiting from an increasingly large database of British-ancestor records released in the past two years. We also benefited from an excellent seminar speaker, Paul Milner, a genealogist born in England, who made points with wit, humor and exhaustive knowledge. Whether you are just getting started, want to polish computer skills or pursue a specific goal, we have an Interest group to fill your need.

We have all benefited from the *Quarterly* articles about member ancestors, and we ask that you continue to provide them--every family has an interesting ancestral story to tell.

Genealogy is a hobby in the U.S. second only to gardening. In this coming year I intend to ask interesting people to join our Society and contribute their interest, knowledge and enthusiasms to ours, so that we may continue to learn--about ourselves, our ancestors and the lives of others. You too know interesting people---please ask them to attend a meeting.

Have an excellent summer!

Dick Johnson

Editorial

Keeping your e-mail address up to date is really important and helpful to both you and the editor. I can nag you for queries, pedigree charts, and stories but I also can send out a message requesting back issues of quarterlies or informing you of a wonderful new research tool like ProQuest's *Genealogy & Local History Online*.

Dick has told you in the *Newsletter* that I will be retiring from editing the *Quarterly* at the end of this year. Although it does require a lot of time and effort, it is a very interesting and rewarding service to the organization. Since I do not live in Thurston County and am out of the State for half of the year, it has become too difficult for me to continue.

Alma Greenwood

PEDIGREE CHARTS OF OGS MEMBERS

If you are an OGS member whose chart has not been published in the *Quarterly*, please send your pedigree information to the editor at the address indicated on the inside front cover. Even though you may have shared lines within our society, this publication goes to many libraries and societies in the US.

Submitted by – *Dan Clausen, R#2, Box 95-3, Dustin, OK 74839, dan-syl@oklatel.net*

1. **CLAUSEN**, Daniel Maurice b 7 Dec 1938 Tenino, Thurston Co, WA; m 1964 Anaheim, CA to Ann DYBAS; m 2/Mable HELLER; m 3/Sylvia BYAM; adopted by
2. **CLAUSEN**, Peter Jr b 11 Jul 1897 Liverpool, Lancashire Co, ENG; d 24 Mar 1993 Olympia, Thurston Co, WA; m Jan 1927 to
3. **LYNCH**, Irene Carolyn b 6 Jun 1909 Southbay, Thurston Co, WA; d 16 Aug 1990 Olympia, Thurston Co, WA
4. **CLAUSEN**, Peter Sr b 3 Sep 1858 Goteborg, SWE; d 19 Nov 1938 Olympia, Thurston Co, WA; m 27 Aug 1895 St. Augustine, Liverpool, ENG to
5. **HUGHES**, Margaret Ann b 13 Feb 1868 Liverpool, ENG; d 19 Apr 1927 Olympia, Thurston Co, WA
6. **LYNCH**, John Jr. b 1854 Chicago, IL; d 3 Sep 1939 Olympia, Thurston Co, WA; m 1892 to
7. **JONES**, Mary Elizabeth b 9 Jun 1868 Marietta, Cobb Co, GA; d 19 Jun 1959 Tumwater, Thurston Co, WA
10. **HUGHES**, Francis b 1838; d Liverpool, ENG; m 24 Jul 1860 St. Augustine, Liverpool, ENG to
11. **HEENY**, Ellen b 1841 Liverpool, ENG; d 29 Nov 1904 Liverpool, ENG
12. **LYNCH**, John W Sr b 1833 IRE; d 28 Mar 1923 Olympia, Thurston Co, WA; m 1850 CAN to
13. _____, Elizabeth b 1823 IRE; d 17 Mar 1909 Olympia, Thurston Co, WA
14. **JONES**, Thomas M b 1840 GA; d 21 Dec 1906 Tumwater, Thurston Co, WA; m 1860 to
15. _____, Barbara Adeline b 1841 Marietta, Cobb Co, GA; d 6 Feb 1927 Tumwater, Thurston Co, WA
20. **HUGHES**, Michael
22. **HEENY**, Patrick



Lois C. Taylor

Lois C. Taylor, 72, a 67-year resident of Olympia, passed away peacefully at home in her sleep.

She was born January 1, 1930 in Chehalis, Washington to Herbert and Lillian Joachim. She graduated from Olympia High School.

Lois married Maurice (Sonny) Taylor on January 24, 1948. They later divorced.

After raising her family of five, she worked at several Washington State agencies. She spent many happy

years serving as a member of the Washington Genealogy Society. She also held several officer positions in the Eagles.

Lois is survived by a sister, Eileen Dill, of Tumwater; three daughters, Jerri Sadie of Rainier, Janie Yake of Olympia, Linda Haskins of Stanwood; a son, Michael of Dallas. She was preceded in death by a son, Robert. She has 11 grandchildren and 4 great grandchildren.

A funeral will be held at 11a.m. Saturday, May 4, at Olympic Memorial Funeral Home in Tumwater. In lieu of flowers donations may be made to the American Heart Association.

Editor's Note: Although we do not usually publish obituaries for individuals who are not current members of the Society, I have done so in this case because Lois was president during 1989-90.

Marriages, Thurston Co, Washington, Book II (continued from April 2002)

PAGE 28 20 May 1889 - Charles **LEFLAUR** and Josephine **GARDNER**, by M. A. Root, Probate Judge. Certificate of Joseph Iabana(?). Witnesses: Joseph Cabana and Laura Cabana. Filed 20 May 1889. [License Book II-103 - 20 May 1889]

PAGE 28 8 May 1889 - John **HOEFER** and Mary **ABLE**, at Bucoda by D. K. Barry, J.P. Certificate of John Steach. Witnesses: Tosef Lavicka and Mrs. Eni Lavicka. Filed 23 May 1889. [License Book II-102 - 8 May 1889]

PAGE 29 18 May 1889 - John **FUCHTER** and Johanna **JANOUSKOVA**, both of Bucoda, at Bucoda by D. K. Barry, J.P. Certificate of John Rubie. Witnesses: Mike Gauonsek and Frantike(?) Gauonsek. Filed 23 May 1889. [License Book II-103 - 18 May 1889]

PAGE 29 6 Jun 1889 - Johan Hilmer **BJORKLUND**, of Pierce Co., and Betsey **GUSTAFSON**, by M. A. Root, J.P. No Certificate required - both parties of age. Witnesses: W. H. Roberts and Ellsworth E. Crigo. Filed 6 Jun 1889. [License Book II-104 - 6 Jun 1889]

PAGE 30 11 Jun 1889 - Julius O. **SEARLE** and Millicent **GILOY**, both of Pierce Co, by W. F. Keady, J.P. Certificate of Edgar Smith. Witnesses: George A. Libby and W. J. Hawthorne. Filed 12 Jun 1889. [License Book II-104 - 11 Jun 1889]

PAGE 30 31 May 1889 - Malcolm J. **WEATHERBY** and Mary E. **DOCHERTY**, by G. A. Lauden, M.G. Certificate of Hugh T. Docherty. Witnesses: Hugh F. Docherty and Mrs. P. McFarlane. Filed 13 Jun 1889. [License Book II-103 - 31 May 1889]

PAGE 31 12 Jun 1889 - A. **SPENCER** and Dora **VAN**, both of Pierce Co., by W. F. Keady, J.P. No certificate required, both of age. Witnesses: R. A. McNair and A. Reeves Ayres. Filed 14 Jun 1889. [License Book II-104 - 12 Jun 1889]

PAGE 31 2 Jun 1889 - W. Karl **HARTMANN** and Johanna Spencer **MILLER**, both of Olympia, by G. A. Lauden, M.G. Certificate of Geo. L. Jones. Witnesses: J. D. Miller and Alpha J. Lauden. Filed 15 Jun 1889. [License Book II-104 - 1 Jun 1889]

PAGE 32 16 Jun 1889 - Frank **TRIP** and Lizzie A. **JAMES**, at Grand Mound by Fred W. Stocking, J.P. Certificate of Fred W. Stocking. Witnesses: Carry L. Dopp and Samuel D. James. Filed 20 Jun 1889. [License Book II-105 - 11 Jun 1889]

PAGE 32 19 Jun 1889 - J. W. **STRUBEL** of Elma, Chehalis Co., and Florence B. **LAWRENCE**, of Olympia, by John G. Sparks, J.P. Certificate of Mrs. M. C. Giesy. Witnesses: Mrs. Hattie Ellis and Mrs. M. C. Gilsy. Filed 19 Jun 1889. [License Book II-105 - 19 Jun 1889]

PAGE 33 26 Jun 1889 - Harvey J. **RICH** and Maude R. **WHITE**, at Yeagers Prairie by M. A. Root, Probate Judge. Certificate of O. D. Sullivan. Witnesses: O. D. Sullivan and Mattie Ste-worth. Filed 27 Jun 1889. [License Book II-105 - 25 Jun 1889]

PAGE 33 29 Jun 1889 - Mike **MARTENSON** and Lydia **CHRISTIANSON**, by W. F. Keady, J.P. Certificate of J. W. Holman. Witnesses: Alfred A. Gottfeld and J. W. Holman. Filed 29 Jun 1889. [License Book II-105 - 26 Jun 1889]

PAGE 34 3 July 1889 - Charles M. **GADDIS** and Annie Laurie **FORD**, by W. F. Keady, J.P. Certificate of A. J. Musgrove and consent of parents. Witnesses: Ross Rasmusson and A. J. Musgrove. Filed 3 July 1889. [License Book II-106 - 2 July 1889]

PAGE 34 4 July 1889 - George **SHRIVER** and Daisy J. **OLNEY**, by M. A. Root, Probate Judge. Written consent of Emily C. French, guardian of Daisy J. Olney. Witnesses: Ellsworth E. Crigo and W. Y. Morrison. Filed 4 July 1889. [License Book II-107 - 4 July 1889]

PAGE 35 2 July 1889 - John W. **SANDERSON** and Anna B. **WEBB**, by W. B. Lee, M.G. Certificate of Patrick A. Boyce. Witnesses: Wallace H. Lee and Bessie F. Lee. Filed 5 July 1889. [License Book II-106 - 2 July 1889]

PAGE 35 30 Jun 1889 - Henry S. **OGDEN** of Centralia, Lewis Co. and Sophie A. **THEIS**, of Mound Prairie, at Mound Prairie by C. D. Spencer, Baptist Minister. Certificate of J. C. Axtell. Witnesses: Mrs. J. A. Brown and J. C. Axtell. Filed 8 July 1889. [License Book II-106 - 29 Jun 1889]

PAGE 36 13 July 1889 - Augustus H. **MOULTON**, of Chehalis Co., and Nellie F. **STRINGER** of Olympia, by M. A. Root, Probate Judge. Certificate of Sidney W. Stringer. Witnesses: C. A. Stringer and K. A. Stringer. Filed 13 July 1889. [License Book II-107 - 12 July 1889]

PAGE 36 24 July 1889 - Turner A. **PIRKEY** and Phoebe J. **HARBIN**, both of Seattle, by W. B. Lee, M.G. No certificate required--both parties of age. Witnesses: E. P. Lee and Ella J. Mars. Filed 25 July 1889. [License Book II-107 - 24 July 1889]

PAGE 37 1 Aug 1889 - Charles **PEEL** and Nancy **PARSONS**, by W. F. Keady, J.P. Certificate of Simon Peters. Witnesses: W. H. Roberts and Simon Peters. Filed 1 Aug 1889. [License Book II-108 - 1 Aug 1889]

PAGE 37 29 July 1889 - Reese **HAYCOCK** and Minnie **ANDERSON**, of Bucoda, by W. F. Heycock, J.P. Certificate of R. P. Shoecraft. Witnesses: R. P. Shoecraft and Nellie Wilson. Filed 1 Aug 1889. [License Book II-108 - 29 July 1889]

PAGE 38 3 July 1889 - Fred A. **SARJENT** and Elsie J. **RUTLEDGE**, at Little Rock by J. I. Smith, M.G. Certificate of James M. Rutledge. Witnesses: Monroe Rutledge and Nellie Rutledge. Filed 7 Aug 1889. [License Book II-106 - 2 July 1889]

PAGE 38 12 Aug 1889 - John S. **ROSITER** and Chastaney Hellen **WINSLOW**, by E. Hopkins, M.G. No certificate required--both of age. Witnesses: W. Littlejohn and Delbert B. Dish. Filed 12 Aug 1889. [License Book II-108 - 12 Aug 1889]

PAGE 39 12 Aug 1889 - Edward L. **SUNCHALS** and Mrs. E. R. **HANAFORD**, both of Bucoda, by John G. Sparks. J.P. No certificate required - both parties over age. Witnesses: John S. Rositer and R. F. Littlejohn. Filed 13 Aug 1889. [License Book II-109 - 12 Aug 1889]

PAGE 39 15 Aug 1889 - Charles **HOYT** and Birdie **CHASE**, of Olympia, at Tumwater by Jas. I. Sneed, M.G. Certificate of D. U. Pattison. Witnesses: F. H. Ward and Eva Holiday. Filed 16 Aug 1889. [License Book II-109 - 15 Aug 1889]

PAGE 40 19 Aug 1889 - Frederic **FANCK** and Francis **INDARST**, by M. A. Root, Probate Judge. Certificate of John D. Miller. Witnesses: Julia Gibbons and Ellsworth E. Crigo. Filed 19 Aug 1889. [License Book II-109 - 14 Aug 1889]

PAGE 40 21 Aug 1889 - William H. **JOY**, of Lewis Co., and Miss Flora Catherine **RINEHART**, of Shedd, Linn Co, Oregon, by Harrison D. Brown, M.G. Certificate of George C. Joy. Witnesses: Marianne Allen and Chas. F. Allen. Filed 22 Aug 1889. [License Book II-110 - 21 Aug 1889]

PAGE 41 11 Aug 1889 - R. G. **McMILLAN** and Lou Etta **RAMSEY**, by J. A. Lauden, M.G. No certificate required - both over age. Witnesses: J. A. Lauden and Alpha C. Lauden. Filed 23 Aug 1889. [License Book II-108 - 10 Aug 1889]

PAGE 41 15 Aug 1889 - D. L. **WARD** and Marie **BURKETT**, by W. B. Popie, Baptist Minister. Certificate of W. B. Pope. Witnesses: Mrs. E. Burkett and Chas. H. Ayer. Filed 26 Aug 1889. [License Book II-109 - 15 Aug 1889]

PAGE 42 6 Sep 1889 - B. F. **SMALL**, of Pierce Co., and Nancy **JONES**, of Leadville, Oregon, by Wm. F. Keady, J.P. No certificate required - both of age. Witnesses: Mary A. O'Neil and W. H. Roberts. Filed 6 Sep 1889. [License Book II-110 - 6 Sep 1889]

PAGE 42 8 Sept 1889 - William B. **WADDELL** and Lucinda R. **McGLOTHLEN**, by J. R. Chaplin, M.G. Certificate of H. H. McCray. Witnesses: Aria C. Brentwall and B. Peters. Filed 9 Sep 1889. [License Book II-110 - 27 Aug 1889]

PAGE 43 29 Aug 1889 - Emanuel **ROSE**, of Mason Co., and Maggie **MITZGEN**, by John G. Sparks, J.P. Certificate of C. D. Williams. Witnesses: Margaret J. Sparks and Mary L. Harris. Filed 11 Sep 1889. [License Book II-110 - 28 Aug 1889]

PAGE 43 16 Sep 1889 - George **VAN VLEET** and Permelia **DODGE**, by John G. Sparks, J.P. Consent of father R. B. Dodge. Witnesses: Melly A. Petterson and Margaret I. Sparks. Filed 16 Sep 1889. [License Book II-111 - 16 Sep 1889]

PAGE 44 2 Oct 1889 - Burrell S. **COUNSIL** and Ida M. **LUCAS**, at South Bay by G. A. Lauden, M.G. Certificate of George T. Cunningham. Witnesses: George Walker and Katie Chipman. Filed 3 Oct 1889. [License Book II-111 - 1 Oct 1889]

PAGE 44 30 Sep 1889 - Andrew L. **SWAIN** and Nancy A. **JOHNSON**, both of Bucoda, at Youngs Hotel, Olympia, by G. A. Lauden, M.G. No certificate required - both parties over age. Witnesses: E. D. Garrison and Melissa E. Garrison. Filed 3 Oct 1889. [License Book II-111 - 30 Sep 1889]

PAGE 45 30 Sep 1889 - Ezra D. **GARRISON** and Melissa E. **McCLUER**, both of Chehalis Co., by G. A. Lauden, M.G. Certificate of W. D. Baker. Witnesses: E. M. McCabe and Catherine M. McClane. Filed 10 Oct 1889. [License Book II-111 - 30 Sep 1889]

PAGE 45 7 Oct 1889 - William **HERING** and Catharine **LARK**, both of King Co., by W. F. Keady, J.P. Certificate of J. V. Steeves of King Co. Witnesses: Robert James Stevsod and Robert James Steedes. Filed 10 Oct 1889. [License Book II-112 - 7 Oct 1889]

PAGE 46 9 Oct 1889 - Henry B. **BROWN**, of Lewis Co., and Anna M. **JAMES**, by John G. Sparks, J.P. Certificate of B. F. Littlejohn. Witnesses: B. F. Littlejohn and Henry Buchanan. Filed 15 Oct 1889. [License Book II-112 - 9 Oct 1889]

PAGE 46 17 Oct 1889 - John G. **GRIMM** and Marie **WODRASHKA**, by Fr. A. Faber. No certificate required - both of age. Witnesses: John Henry Goldenburger and S. Goldenberger. Filed 19 Oct 1889. [License Book II-112 - 17 Oct 1889]

PAGE 47 22 Oct 1889 - Augustus Henry **STUART**, of Olympia, and Grace **BURNETT**, of Wasco, Dalles Co., Oregon, by John G. Sparks, J.P. Certificate of John O. Stewart. Witnesses: Laura Pollard and Melly Peterson. Filed 23 Oct 1889. [License Book II-113 - 22 Oct 1889]

PAGE 47 22 Oct 1889 - James T. **CHASE**, of Denver, Colorado, and Annie L. **EPLER**, of San Francisco, California, by J. A. Chaplin, M.G. Consent of father James M. Epler. Witnesses: Jas. M. Epler and Emma L. Chaplin. Filed 23 Oct 1889. [License Book II-113 - 22 Oct 1889]

PAGE 48 24 Oct 1889 - James Monroe **RUTLEDGE** and Sadie F. **STEIGER**, by W. B. Lee, M.G. Certificate of E. C. Steiger. Witnesses: M. J. Elmore and E. C. Steiger. Filed 25 Oct 1889. [License Book II-113 - 24 Oct 1889]

PAGE 48 14 Nov 1889 - James L. **CLANCY**, of Seattle, and Ruthella V. **DIAL**, of Olympia, by Fr. A. Faber. Consent of mother Maggie Conier. Witnesses: Chas. M. Dial and Grace Clancy. Filed 15 Nov 1889. [License Book II-114 - 13 Nov 1889]

PAGE 49 18 Nov 1889 - William A. **SMITH** and Lulu Marie **MITCHELL**, by Horace Hall Buck, Rector of St Johns. Certificate of Frank Mitchell. Witnesses: A. M. Henry and F. N. Mitchell. Filed 18 Nov 1889. [License Book II-114 - 18 Nov 1889]

PAGE 49 19 Nov 1889 - Walter **DUDLEY** and Eva **HOLIDAY**, by W. B. Lee, M.G. Certificate of Mrs. S. J. Noble. Witnesses: E. P. Lee and H. M. Lee. Filed 20 Nov 1889. [License Book II-115 - 19 Nov 1889]

(To be Continued)

Lillian V. Fries' Story

The following account was written by Dick Johnson's maternal aunt Lillian Vernhardsson Fries about 1967-68 for her daughter Joan (Fries) Tracy when they were wintering in Mexico. Joan, a retired EWU librarian, transcribed it in 1994. The memoirs were hand-written in a school exercise book with a Spanish language cover. Lillian was a "retired school teacher, intelligent, aristocratic, regal." She was born in Iceland in 1902 and died from cancer in 1969.

Childhood Memories

Lillian V. Fries

"This is for Joan"

We came to the United States in 1903 when I was one year old. My father had his wife, Jonina, his stepdaughter Sadie aged 7 and me. They made no record at that time of anyone crossing the border from Canada to the United States. My father had evidently heard of work on the railroad at Castle Rock [Washington] because that is where he settled. My parents were in their early thirties.

They settled in a little house by the railroad tracks and the river, because my mother told me she worried so about me, a toddler, in either place. Once, when she couldn't find me, she saw my cap floating on the river. I always fancy I remember seeing my cap floating on the river, but of course, that is pure imagination because I have been told it so often.

My father worked on a hand-car at least some of the time because one cold, raw day, he became sweaty and tired, then traveled a long way on the hand-car getting very chilled. The next day he had pneumonia. I think they were too poor to get a doctor. If they had one, he didn't help much for my father became desperately ill. I think my mother was without a doctor, because she said there was no money, my father became delirious and Mamma thought Papa was going to die. She thought if he died there was nothing for her to do but to throw herself and her children into the river as there was no one to whom she could turn for help.

One night, when my father was lowest, a knock came at the door. There stood Jon Hafli-dason, whom we later called John Hall. He was a great friend of my father's and had followed him here. My mother said she was never so glad to see anyone.

John Hall got a job on the railroad, took over the household expenses, Papa recovered. Papa and John heard of work in the sawmill in Hoquiam, with better pay. When they had been in Ice-



SIGURDAR SIGURDSSON and grandchildren
(clockwise from upper right)
SAM (SIGURD) VERNHARDSON
SADIE (SIGRIDUR) (VERNHARDSON) FECHTER
LILLIAN (LILYAN) (VERNHARDSON) FRIES
SARAH (SIGRUN) (VERNHARDSON) JOHNSON

PROFESSIONALLY POSED PHOTO
PROBABLY TAKEN 1909
HOQUIAM, WASHINGTON

land they had heard of men getting the fantastic wages of \$1.50 a day and I believe the wages were \$2.00 a day in Hoquiam. It seemed boundless wealth so they gathered together their meager belongings and moved to Hoquiam. Again we had a small house by the railroad tracks. As we lived there until I was five, I remembered it. I can still see that great, black, spouting demon with its big yellow eye come bearing down upon me. I always ran behind the outhouse and hid my eyes against the wall.

There was a big pile of logs, as I remember it, and I remember climbing on them. A boy, big he seemed to me, but probably four or five came along and pushed me off. My big sister was very indignant. She had learned some English, but my mother had not. So she marched me to the little boy's house and complained to his mother.

John Hall brought home things. The men were making two dollars a day so things were easier. He brought home a little red chair. I considered it my chair and remember the joy I got out of it. He brought home a watermelon for Mamma. He told her he saw people buying them. She didn't know what to do with it. "Did you cook it or what?" A German family with six children lived next door, the Ponischells (spelling?). They came over and showed Mamma what to do with it. They ate it all.

Mr. Ponischell was a tailor and very strict. He came home at night after the children were in bed. If any had misbehaved during the day, he dragged the child out of bed and administered a beating. We were afraid of Mr. Ponischell.

I remember well when my sister was born. I don't remember my little brother at all, but my mother has often told me about him. He was about two years younger than I and was born a fine healthy baby. My mother couldn't nurse her children and had no doctor. (Neither my father, mother or sister could talk English then). She fed him canned milk but his food did not agree with him well. Finally she managed to get a doctor. He gave the baby medicine. Little Louis got convulsions. The doctor was shocked when he came back, but the baby soon died. My mother and father always mourned the loss of that son.

Years later Pauline Ponischell (she was older) told me my folks were too poor to have a funeral so Mr. Ponischell and Papa put the baby in a box, after dark, carried the little coffin to the cemetery, dug a grave in the rude cemetery and buried him there. (This passage crossed out (JT):

Poor conjecture? They put up a wooden cross. I guess people did that then when they couldn't afford the regular way). But what heavy hearts Mamma and Papa must have had!

A Catholic priest came to comfort Mamma. Somehow he communicated enough with her to find out if the baby had been baptized. When he found out the baby had not, he told her the baby's soul would go to hell. That worried Mamma all her life. (My brother's death must have occurred shortly after we arrived in Hoquiam, when we were very poor).

Later on, when my little sister became ill, the first thing Mamma did was get a minister and baptize the baby. She couldn't find a Lutheran so my sister and I were baptized Methodists. The first thing I really remember was my sister's birth. I am three and three-quarters years older than she. I remember the woman who came to stay at the house while Mamma was in bed. The doctor came with a middle-sized black bag and they told me that he had brought the baby in the bag. It seems to me that Mamma and the baby were always in the closed bedroom. My older sister was in school and I was alone.

My father became a foreman and made \$2.50 a day. He also worked as a guard on Sundays and I think he made \$5.00 a day for that. We moved to a better district and a better house.

This house also must have had an outhouse as I don't remember a bathroom. I know Mamma gave us our baths in a galvanized wash tub by the kitchen fire. There was a high hill in back of

the house and not far in front, several houses away, was the river. My father bought a bicycle to ride to work -- he had to cross the river. He took the bicycle one day (since he didn't have a day off, he must have gotten the guard job later) and went away from home, learning to ride. He came back triumphantly, but much later, on the bicycle.

When my sister was 6 months old, she got a terrible case of diarrhea. My mother held her over a tub, it was so bad. I had had convulsions before Sarah's birth, (Fritzi comes more naturally to me; my older sister picked it up from the funny papers) but my father wouldn't get a doctor. He thought the doctor killed Louis. So I don't know if they called a doctor for Fritzi. But they did get a minister and we were baptized.

Sometimes it rained in Hoquiam and being on the low land near the river it flooded. Boards floated and it almost seems to me that the wooden sidewalks floated. The road must have been a sea of mud.

One afternoon, it was foggy, very foggy, and we couldn't see the bridge. Fritzi was old enough to share my sorrow. There was no bridge so our beloved Papa could not get home. I sobbed, whatever my mother could do to comfort me, until Papa came riding up to the door.

I had a half brother Sam who had been left in Red Deer, Alberta, with his father and Grandfather. Mamma was always very quiet about all the particulars of leaving her husband and coming to the United States with my father. They lived in Canada quite a while before, too, but somehow Sam stayed with his father until he died.

One day, Sam and my grandfather Sigurd Sigurdson (Mother's father) arrived. I was very shy and Sam must have felt very strange indeed. So our household was increased to eight. Grandpa was 87 but a man of great energy. He insisted on getting a job at the mill. My father got him a relatively easy job, piling lumber, but he went to work every day. He also raised chickens and Mamma, who liked to experiment, put ducks' eggs and turkey eggs under the chickens, so we had poultry.

We were very proud of our father's badge, just like a policeman. He must have been deputized for the guard job.

Sam seemed like a happy child, but he was extremely sensitive. Once, he laid down a piece of bread Mamma had fixed for him. It had butter and sugar on it. Grandpa came along and ate it. Sam sobbed and sobbed. He wouldn't take another piece of bread. Grandpa felt terrible, as he always favored Sam, who was his namesake, Sigurd.

Sam had started school in Canada. One day, he stepped on the bare toe of another boy -- Sam had shoes on -- the boy raised a fuss and Sam refused to go back to school. So he started school in Hoquiam with Sadie -- I feel more natural calling her Susie. Sam started at 8 years and finished at 14 years. Susie started at 9 years and finished at 14 years, all eight grades, with honors.

Our names were Sigridur, Sigurd, Lilyan Gudrun, and Sigrun. When we went to school, the teachers, without asking any leave, changed them to Sadie, Sam, Lillie Gertrude, and Sarah. Once my folks bought me a patent leather outfit for rain. Anyway it was shiny black. A sou-wester, a coat and boots. Maybe I was getting to be of school age, but I think I had it before.

My father and John Hall used to have a beer on Saturday nights. Susie and Sam would go to the saloon and come back swinging a five pound can of beer between them.

By the river was, I believe, an electric train, that went to Aberdeen. There was the main road along the river, too.

My father, mother, and John Hall were dreaming dreams. They wanted a home in the country. They wanted to be independent. They were saving their money. At night they sat at the round table, drawing plans for their dream home. (Ironically, when it was built by the farmer near us,

he made a smaller edition of his big house: Mamma was always disappointed).

There were many Chinese or "Chinamen" as we called them in Hoquiam. They wore pigtails, if I remember rightly, as we used to repeat, but not in their hearing:

"Chink, a chink a Chinaman, sitting on a rail

Along came a white man and cut off your tail."

My brother and older sister told me that if I smiled in the presence of a Chinaman, my teeth would turn yellow like theirs. I never investigated their teeth, but I kept my lips clenched tightly when we passed one.

Once Sam was on the front porch, rocking the baby buggy, putting little Fritz to sleep. A Chinese came to him, asking if he could buy a chicken. He'd seen the chicken yard. Sam innocently asked him to rock the baby while he inquired of Mamma.

Susie came out, a regular fury. She drove off the Chinese, put the baby to sleep and then gave Sam a beating, before Mamma could restrain her.

There was a little drainage ditch by our house and [it] was often full of water. I was getting older now and should have known better, but I was playing by it one day and fell in. My mother gave me dry clothes and told me to stay away from the ditch. But something drew me on. There were little boats (twigs) to put in the water. I got more excited and fell in again. This time my mother was crosser, but she changed me again and let me go out. How I did it, I'll never know, but I fell in again! There were no more dry clothes. My mother was hot tempered and she stripped me and took a piece of wood from the wood box and gave me a spanking. Then I was wrapped in a blanket and put by the window to look out at the other children playing. One of them came to the window. "You got a licking, didn't you?"

"No," I denied stoutly, "My eyes just hurt." I suppose my clothes were drying over the kitchen fire. We always had lines in the kitchen, as well as outside, for drying clothes. Mamma had her wash-tub on a bench in the kitchen, often "soaking" her clothes. Then came wash-day, with the boiling in the big copper kettle. What a job! I don't know if my mother had a hand wringer or not. She had in later days, because the buttons popped off if you weren't very careful. She did have a washboard.

The time came for me to go to school. The other children told me how mean the teachers were and had me afraid. I liked school very much and did fine.

My teacher was a middle-aged spinster but the principal of the new brick Washington School seemed to me a glamorous figure. She was young, beautiful, tall, an imposing appearance, it seems to me. She once appeared in a very expensive long dress of the style of 1908 on the stage of the Hoquiam Theater. She came out to model the dress before the performance of "The Girl of the Golden West," the only play I ever saw as a child. It was said around us that the dress price was fabulous. Is this all imagination or did she really do it? I did see the play, because I can remember some of it, and our family was there.

Once a pretty little lady came to the door selling Bibles. Mamma told her she couldn't sell her a Bible in her language because she was Icelandic. What rapture! It was like finding a relative. The little lady, Mrs. Slenes was Icelandic, too, and had an Icelandic Bible. They became lifelong friends. She was married to a Norwegian.

Mrs. Slenes sister-in-law was married and Mamma and Papa were invited to the wedding. As some other people who were going didn't want to leave their children alone, and Mamma and Papa thought their children were young, the parents put all the children in our house. The children, all of us, got wilder and wilder, throwing pillows, shouting, laughing. Finally someone overturned a lamp. I don't know who put the fire out. The burned spot was always on our chiffo-

nier. We might have all burned. That sobered us.

The kerosene lamps appeared beautiful to me, that is, the one in the parlor with soft roses on its shade and bowl. The kitchen and dining room ones were plain. Sometimes they smoked. It must have taken a lot of work just to keep the lamps clean. That especially beautiful one must have come from the mail order, because Mamma unpacked it and we all watched.

Mamma was gay. On April Fool's day she would send us on fool's errand, looking for nests the hens would steal away. She'd tell us where they were and then say April Fool! after we hunted.

We used to climb the steep hill in back of our place. Once, without seeing it, in climbing, I grabbed a snake on top of a log. After that I was more afraid of snakes.

More and more the folks talked about moving to a farm. Soon it grew to magical proportions in my mind's eyes. I saw green fields, with snow-white gamboling sheep and lambs, some cows and pigs and a beautiful farm house. It became so magical that I saw steps ascending to Heaven and angels ascending and descending the steps.

My parents knew an Icelandic woman in Aberdeen who had a brother-in-law (Pearson) who lived in Gig Harbor. He painted a glowing picture of his farm there. Papa and John Hall took a trip to Gig Harbor to see the land. Each of them paid \$500 for five acres [s.b. "20 acres"-DJ] each. Besides that, my father had \$500 more to start his adventure.

The morning we left was gray and cold in the house as all the furniture went with us. How did we sleep that last night or could it all have been moved in the morning early. I just remember the house being cold and uncomfortable. I was concerned about my duty, caring for the cat. She was in a closed basket I carried. The cat was very quiet and I was afraid she was dead. It seemed a long train ride. Sarah and I were in the aisles when suddenly the train went black. We cried, but the light came [on] again and Sadie and Sam laughed that it was just a tunnel.

My father had made an effort to talk English and could get along well. My mother talked Icelandic always in the home, but Papa was encouraging her to talk more English to us children. Grandpa didn't like to have us speak English. He felt he was missing something.

We arrived in Tacoma in the afternoon. The day had brightened into a warm spring [day], March 9, 1910. Every one of us carried something. Sam had the broom. All, except Sadie, who was almost fourteen and ashamed to be seen with bundles, on foot. We walked a long way from the railroad station to the boat landing on [a] wooden plank walk. We sat on a bench. We ate lunch on the train and on the bench out of the bundles everyone carried. I ate a banana, I remember, which was an especial treat, I'm sure. I peeked in at the cat, who was very still.

The boat came and all our furniture was on it. How this happened, I don't know, but it must have come by horse and wagon from the train. John Hall had gone ahead and built a small house for us to live in temporarily so we had a home waiting for us.

We got on the boat. By the time we got off it was late afternoon. The storekeeper, Uddenberg, at the Head of the Bay where we landed (there were three landings on different sides of the bay; the Head of the Bay was the last one) got his delivery wagon out and the men were soon loading our furniture. The delivery wagon horses were driven by a tall thin dark-complexioned boy of seventeen or so. We started up the mile to our wonderful home in the country.

The air was soft and mild. The road was white and winding through the woods. Little yellow violets were blooming along the road. Alas for my dreams of the country. When we came to our home, we walked up a narrow path, between fir trees till we came to the little clearing and the house John Hall had built. It was such a little house I don't see how it sheltered eight people. It's the "old kitchen" we had on the place.

The first thing I did was open the basket. The cat jumped out and we didn't see her till the next day.

Mr. and Mrs. Pearson came with a big pot of soup. It was getting dark. We ate our soup and then the men put the beds on the floor, just the springs and the mattresses. John must have had a stove in the house as I don't remember being cold.

John had an adventure when he was building. One of the many forest fires swept the clearing. He stayed too long fighting the fire with gunny sacks, saw it surrounding him, took refuge at last in the outhouse he had built. He heard it roar past him, jumping the clearing. Miraculously, the outhouse was untouched.

We explored our new surroundings. A grouse and her chicks lived under the house. We liked to see the little ones freeze when their mother signaled.

When I think of all my father accomplished to make that wooded area into a farm, I can hardly believe it. First, all the trees were cut down, the stumps dug and burned out. He built a barn, with John's help and it was made from small cedar planks they cut themselves. The fences were made of cedar stakes, all cut by hand. The barn perhaps had planks on the floor, but that was all that was bought. It was shingled with cedar shakes hand split. The barn seems a work of art to me now, but my father must have wished he could buy the lumber from the small mill at the Head of the Bay, about a half mile from the boat landing. I don't know when my father got a job at the sawmill. He found his money didn't go far enough, although he had \$500 for his house if I am not mistaken, that was to be built. The sawmill operator paid Papa \$2.50 a day because he did two men's work running with lumber from the saw. At least he paid him more than the others. But, alas, he was always hard up and didn't pay his men regularly although, I believe, eventually he [Papa] got all his money. The sad part of it was that after my father had cleared all his land and made a farm of it with loganberries, alfalfa, pie cherries, it never really was a farm. The soil was too poor. But I never heard him regret that he had come to Gig Harbor to farm. We must have been very poor, but everyone else was, -too, so I never felt poor.

We went to school about a mile away in a two-roomed frame building. My teacher was Miss Goodman, a very soft-voiced spinster of about thirty-five. My teacher in Hoquiam had put me in the third grade, although I was only in the second. I was almost 8 years old. Miss Goodman gave me the word "ocean" to spell. I knew I was spelling it wrong and I was afraid she would put me back in the second, but she didn't. I went with my sister and brother to school in the morning, but in the afternoon I got out earlier and came home with the Pearson children and Hans Saunes. They took the long new ferns and whipped me across the legs with it. I told Mamma and she complained to Mrs. Pearson. I don't remember how many times they did it.

Once I had to come home alone. There were two cows on the road and I was desperately afraid of cows. I hid behind an outhouse, waiting for some one to rescue me. Finally two men came walking by. I ran up behind them and stayed at their heels until I was safely past the cows. I didn't tell anyone I was afraid of cows.

Sadie was always very popular with the boys. One day, at noon, the two Uddenberg boys had a fight over her. The younger, dark-haired and stocky, vanquished his older bigger, softer brother.

Later on, I became good friends with the Pearson children and Hans Saunes.

There was a bearded, sandy-haired man named Frank Young. Everyone said he was a "Holy Roller." He lived up the valley from us alone. When there were enough of us children to be brave, we would yell at him "Holy Roller! Holy Roller!" He would get very angry and brandish a stick at us. We would run for home, screaming. Some people said he would have friends from

town come to his house and that they would roll on the floor in religious frenzy. How they knew, I don't know. Sadie and Sam did not participate in this persecution, it was just us little ones.

The Jacobsons lived across the creek from us. They were a childless couple and Mrs. Jacobson was always lamenting their childless state. They lived in a little house, but were planning to build a big house with four bedrooms, a living room, parlor, dining room and kitchen, all big rooms. Mrs. Jacobson must have been a good builder, as that big house, built about 1912 or so, is still standing.

After Mrs. Jacobson got her fine house, she felt badly many times because people didn't come to visit her. One man came in with dirty feet and she followed him, wiping up every mark. She was very fussy. Once, Mamma came to visit with Sarah. Sarah had a pencil and made a mark on the book. After that, Mrs. Jacobson always very elaborately asked if Sarah had a pencil whenever she saw her. Mamma was often angry at Mrs. Jacobson. Sam came to the door and knocked. Mrs. Jacobson was upstairs. When she got to the door, she said, "Oh, I thought it was somebody!" and Sam was angry.

Mr. Jacobson looked like Santa Claus. We had been living in our tiny house and the time was coming to build the big house. Mr. Jacobson built it a lot like his. (Gone were all Mamma's dreams!) Only all the rooms were smaller.

I don't remember the building, so I must have been young. It seems we always lived in that house in Gig Harbor. It is still standing and lived in. Our little house we called the "old kitchen" and it was near the big house. Later, the men built two sheds next to it, one for tools and a woodshed. We had a big grindstone wheel for sharpening saws and axes and a home shoe repair shop. Grandpa tanned the leather from the calves we had butchered and made Icelandic shoes for us, sort of mocassins, sewed together. He always felt badly that we refused to wear them to school.

There were always fires burning in the moist cloudy air. Papa burned all the stumps. Use of dynamite was rare and exciting. I think it was too expensive. When he did use it, John Hall was the last one at the stump. He would run and holler and we'd all duck behind what cover we could find.

We had cows, two I believe. I know Mamma wouldn't let Papa buy one cow because its name was Lilly. I was still afraid of cows, but became very fond of the calves. What a thrill it was to take the calf out the first day it was able. The first few weeks we kept it in the barn, teaching it to drink milk. Papa said it dried up the cow letting the calf suck. We stuck milky fingers in the calf's mouth and drew them down into the bucket. Soon the calf was sucking the milk. But on a warm day, we got to take the calf out. It didn't want to be pulled out of its little pen, where the mother lowed at it. We pulled and tugged and got it out in the pasture. For a moment it stood and blinked on its stiff little legs. Then it went wild, the sunshine overcoming all inhibitions. It leaped and ran until it was exhausted.

Once I took the calf out with a rope. The calf went wild, and started running around as it always did, only it ran around me, lassoing me so I couldn't move. I screamed, the calf's rope was getting shorter but it kept trying to run, so it bawled, choking. Finally Sam noticed my plight and came to rescue me.

One calf I remember especially. I called her Beauty. Whenever there was a butchering, John Hall had to do it. Papa left the place until John had shot the animal.

One day I came home from school and saw there had been a butchering. No one had told me. With foreboding I looked in the gunny sack by the carcass hanging on a form. It was Beauty's face that looked out at me.

Mamma and Papa used up all the animal. Mamma made blood pudding and head cheese --

made from the brains, I believe. For a while we had fresh meat, but all the rest of the meat was salted down. The choicest fresh parts were for us and the neighbors, so all could feast for a few days. Whenever the neighbors butchered, they also gave us portions of the fresh meat. I imagine they kept the giving even.

We had potatoes, carrots, and rutabaga all winter from the garden. Papa dug a cellar under the house and they put the carrots and rutabaga in the dry dirt, I believe, to keep better. Maybe I'm wrong.

Another source of food was salmon. I liked to go with my father in our rowboat across the whole bay where the handsome, black-haired Yugoslavs had their boats full of salmon. They threw the big silver fish into the rowboat in the dusk. I think my father paid 6 cents apiece for them. Then came the long row home in the dark, the oarlocks creaking and Mamma and John Hall and Grandpa, outside by lantern light ready with knives to disembowel the salmon and salt them down. All the offal was given to the chickens. Mamma had quite a big flock as they hoped to sell eggs to make money.

We lived mostly on salt fish, and potatoes and home-made bread. Store bread was almost unknown and a great treat. [On] Sundays we had meat.

When I first came to Gig Harbor, there was still logging going on. Nearly all the good, big logs had been taken. But there was a railroad and a donkey engine, which dropped the logs in the creek to be rafted away. All our growth must have been smaller trees, although there was one huge one that stood a long time alone, before Papa got [a] big enough saw and help to cut it down. I worried about him cutting the tree as I had a vivid dream of its falling on him the night before.

After Beauty, I longed for a pet. How keen is a child's longing for a pet! One rainy day, Sam found a seagull which had a hurt wing. I was elated, and petted it in its box Sam had found for it, dreaming dreams of having it for my own. The same day Papa said he had heard little mewling cries for several days, but couldn't locate them, up in the woods in back of our place. When he did locate the sound he found five puppies left to exposure by someone. Four were dead, but the fifth, a little black and white male, still clung to life. That has always seemed like a great day for me, as my dreams came true. The seagull died but the puppy lived. We called him Monkey. We always had a cat, but Mamma took care of her. We had kittens, too. I don't know why the dog "Monkey," as we called him, made such a difference.

My mother had charge of the chickens and she bought little chicks to raise. Grandpa was a big help with the chickens. The chicken pen was on the lower side of the house, extending to the swampy land, but most of it was well-drained.

Mamma was saving and figured that the salt water which the fish was boiled in had food value. She fed it to the chickens. Soon they were staggering toward the swampy land trying to drink. A great many of the chickens died. There were dead chickens all over the yard. They were mostly the young who couldn't stand the brine.

Then we had mink. I sometimes caught glimpses of them. They got into the chicken coop and killed the chickens.

Our big celebrations were Christmas, Easter and Fourth of July. When we got older we enjoyed Halloween.

We always had a Christmas tree with real candles, Mamma made "Icelandic pancake," a flat pancake made right on top of the stove. She also made the little sweet rolled pancakes (crepes suzette). The best we had was our Christmas dinner. On Christmas Eve we all went to church, where they had the Christmas program. Little Sarah had not started school but she recited "Twas

the Night Before Christmas" one year. It was often raining hard. Papa would go ahead with the lantern, we would follow in the mud. It was [the] only time Papa ever went to church. Our only Gig Harbor church at the Head of the Bay was Methodist, but our family was Lutheran. Sam and Sadie later joined the Methodist church.

The church was decorated and full of people. All the children took part and it was a gay, warm time. Each child received a stocking with candy.

After we came home, we sang the Christmas carols that we had sung in church. Papa sang "Holy Night, Silent Night" with us off key, but it was so good to hear him singing. Mamma said it was the only fault she could find with him was that his singing was not good. We ate our candy and opened our presents. Our presents from our folks was always needed clothes, but we got wonderful gifts from an aunt in Vancouver, B.C.

One year it was a necklace, one year it was an exquisite little doll, about ten inches tall, with many clothes. Aunt Ena worked as a domestic and how kind of her to think of her little nieces and nephew who would get little. She also sent clothes from the children in whose household she worked. One was for me, a lovely cream-colored dress with a sailor collar.

In Hoquiam, our Christmases had been different the last few years there. Papa had been a foreman at the mill and had Greeks working under him. At Christmas they came with elaborate gifts for our family. Black-eyed, black-haired mustached men, thinking perhaps of their own families back in Greece. A big basket for Mamma filled with oranges and nuts and candy. We always had that big basket afterwards. Mechanical toys for Sam and a doll for me. One year it was a marvelous jointed doll, its neck, arms, elbows, wrists, hips, knees were all jointed. It had real hair and eyes that opened and closed. I never got such a doll again.

Sadie was through with the eight years of grade school the spring we came to Gig Harbor. She had received a medal of high achievement when she left Hoquiam, which impressed all of us. Other young people took the boat to Tacoma, then a long walk to Stadium High School. Sadie's father had left her some money with which she could finance her education meagerly [sic]. But Papa didn't want Sadie on the boat, especially not with the Uddenberg boys. He and old man Uddenberg were good friends but they mistrusted the headstrong Herman and the flirtatious Sadie. I think they seriously thought Sadie might get pregnant.

Someone encouraged Sadie to go to the University of Puget Sound. It had an high school, academy they called it, with the "University." The University, academy and all, probably didn't have 100 students. The high school was very small, I know. Probably the Methodist minister was the one who encouraged Sadie to go there. He was generally a student, studying for the ministry, who came out on Sundays to preach. The students were mostly preachers' kids or studying for the ministry. They paid less tuition.

The money Sadie had would pay the tuition and books for four years. How was she to get board? She could be a mother's helper.

"I won't be a servant," Sadie stormed.

But Papa thought the atmosphere of a church school would be good for Sadie. And if he could find a strict home who would keep an eye on Sadie it would be good.

Her first job was with a tubercular family, although of course Papa and Mamma didn't know it. Sadie was pretty. I remember her dress as she started out for high school. It was cotton with buttons down the side and on [the waist a] wide low slung belt, black cotton stockings. She came home on Sundays about once a month. - Sometimes she would ask Mamma for money for a pair of stockings -- 15 cents, I believe, I heard her ask for. And when Mamma, pained, had to reply she had no money, Sadie was always cheerful and said "That's all right, Mamma!"

The woman fell so ill that she had to get more help and Sadie got a job in just the sort of home Papa had wished, the Gellerman family. Mrs. Gellerman was strict, but I believe took a loving interest in Sadie. She helped her with her clothes and conduct. The sons were 9 and 3. Sadie had to work hard as Mrs. Gellerman was very particular, but she also saw to it that she got time to study. She came to be like one of the family and stayed there until she was through high school.

What did Sam do when he finished eighth grade? Why wasn't the money used that his father left him? He got it later on when he was grown. Did he feel bitter when all his sisters received a high school education and more?

(I'll write this later. New Year's Eve, 1916, Sadie was having a party. Herman Uddenberg was one of the early corners. "Happy Fourth of July!" he shouted as he pounded on the door. We stayed up for the party as I remember when they left, there was a fine snow coming down and the wind was from the north).

Whenever my father and mother went out, which was not often, they took us with them. We went sometimes to the Saunes's and they came to our house. One October night it was full moonlight and we children played outside. There were three Saunes children and three of us. It was an enchanted night. We played hide and seek. We could lie in a shadowy hollow and the hunter would go right past us, blinded by the moonlight.

In the fall, the salmon came up the creek to spawn. We children would look fascinated at the stream, teeming with bodies of salmon, crowding, flapping. We could catch salmon with our bare hands, but the men and Sam spared them. Occasionally, one was still good enough to eat, but most of them had red flesh. We dragged them home and Papa buried them by plants he was raising. He said they would make good fertilizer.

Papa, like the other farmers, scorned beach property. The soil was poorest near the water, though, Heaven knows, it was poor enough everywhere.

Papa was always experimenting. He had the plot of alfalfa that he tended with great care, but conditions were not right and it never did very well. I suppose he sowed seed in the pasture because we had a hay crop from it and put it in the hayloft for winter, but he always had to buy baled hay from Uddenberg's store. In the summer, he cut the hay, Grandpa helping. Then came the anxious drying, as it always rained. When it finally dried, we helped rake it in piles and putting it in a rope, hoisted on Papa's back. Later on, we children, as we got bigger, were able to carry hay to the barn in a rope.

Papa got the idea to start a cannery. He bought a small canning outfit and built a "cannery" to house it. I remember the shining equipment, a large pressure cooker and cans. All of us helped to can string beans. I don't think Mamma's heart was in it. They had to sell their only cow to finance it and that winter we had no milk. The smell of the canning beans filled the shed, after we had cut them and destripped them. Soldering the cans was a fascinating procedure. Papa, happy, in his new career as a cannery man. All of us working. We even had labels for the cans. Whatever happened to the "cannery" I don't know. A dream blasted! The shed stood, but the canning was short-lived. I'm afraid my father lost money on that.

I wonder what Papa did with all the trees he cut down. Except for the cedars, mostly small ones, he used for the barn, he must have burned them. What bonfires we must have had! I always seem to remember fires.

We even had fires in the house. When the fire wouldn't go, Mamma would take out the wood and put it in the wood-box and try again. Sometimes a small fire would start in the wood-box but it was gotten out without trouble. Mamma was a great believer in kerosene. She poured it on the

fire and always got it to go. In Hoquiam once she suspected lice and washed the hair of all her children with kerosene. Once when I had the croup, and she thought I was going to choke, she gave me some kerosene in a teaspoon. I recovered.

My father soon realized that farming as he had dreamed of it was not possible in Gig Harbor. There was a new berry that he had read about. He always took "Successful Farming," edited by Henry Wallace's father. The new berry was loganberry. He bought many plants and planted them in the laboriously prepared ground, finally free of stumps. Then came the growing, the staking, all the posts and the wires. There was cow manure and chicken manure to enrich the poor soil. The vines grew.

We already had strawberries. If we could get them to market early enough they fetched a good price. But later on in the season it was a different story. We had to pick them one day, take them down to the dock, have them loaded on the boat for morning, go to the produce man in Tacoma the next day, take another day to get to the stores. If the store people did not buy the berries immediately, a white fuzz would appear and we would get back the ominous message "Dumped." That meant we still had to pay the middle-man his commission, and I still had to buy the crates. I don't believe they returned the crates.

My father was always intensely interested in politics. When he first came to reading English, he took Eugene Debs "Socialist Worker," I think its name was. But later on he was a Republican although I think he voted for Teddy Roosevelt in 1912. Most everyone in Gig Harbor did. We voted at school. There were about 20 votes for Teddy Roosevelt, one for Eugene Debs and one for Woodrow Wilson. We knew the vote for Eugene Debs came from a strange boy we looked down on. He sometimes came barefoot to school and lived a long way from school, way out on West Pass. We thought he was strange. Even his name was strange, Ivan Thompson, with the Scandinavian names. The Wilson vote we suspected came from our new young man teacher, who had not come from near.

My father and I were on an important errand. We were going to buy Mr. Nelson's heater. He was a bachelor who lived on the opposite hillside. I was lucky enough to go with Papa. He took his wheelbarrow and we climbed up the hillside road, the one that went up to Hammarlund hill, and then turned right along the road there. The heater had been disconnected and was waiting for us as was Mr. Nelson with a pleased look. The heater was a thing of beauty in my eyes. I especially liked the blue glass ball on the top for added decoration. There were also iron decorations on the front and a little ising glass window. Papa proudly hauled it away in the wheelbarrow. It cost eight dollars. That night we had a fire in it, and I could see the flames behind the ising glass window. It gave off a lot of heat. Papa put it in the corner of the living-dining room. There was an open stairway to the upstairs in that room, so a lot of heat went upstairs. There was a round dining room table often covered with things we children laid on it and failed to put away. We ate in the kitchen, which was quite large and always had a fire going. We had a parlor with black leather sofa and chairs from Sears Roebuck, but there was not heat in the parlor. It was quite a large room opening off the dining-living room. Mamma cleared off the dining table when we had company. The grownups played card there. First they played whist but soon "500" swept the land. The Jacobsons came over to play quite often. When Papa lost, he didn't like to play and would turn his cards over to one of us children, which disgusted Mrs. Jacobson. We must have been at least 11 or 12 when he did that. We learned to play very young. I always thought Mrs. Jacobson was rather enamored of Papa.

Our main diet was salt salmon, boiled potatoes with fat from the slaughtered animals. Mamma made butter but she didn't use it on potatoes. The melted fat must have been old country

style. When we came home from school, often there was the smell of cooking bread in the air. We sat by the kitchen table, and ate hot, fresh homemade bread and butter and a cup of hot, sweet, black coffee. That was bliss.

We had kerosene lamps in every room. We also had candles because when Sarah was very small, she lit a candle and hunted under our bed for something. The candle fell and started a fire. She screamed and we all ran upstairs and got the fire out, but we always had a big charred round spot under the bed. One day my father brought home something new -- a gas light. It had mantles to light and made a much better light than the kerosene.

It was high drama to watch the explosive burning of the mantle, then the steady flame. It made a much better light. It was a lanterny looking lamp, and hung above the dining table. We could sit around the table and all of us could read.

John Hall, Grandpa, and Mamma read Icelandic papers printed in Winnipeg. Two of these papers came every week and they were read from cover to cover. They could not read English. Papa took "The Weekly Ledger" printed in Tacoma and he read just as avidly. That paper probably changed him into a Republican and Bull Moose. He had no other viewpoint after he quit taking the Socialist paper.

I will go on about the big snow of 1916, although I was a big girl of fourteen then, as large as I ever got. It started on new Year's Eve and snowed steadily for several days. How joyful were we children and how disgruntled was Papa. The cows had to stay in the barn, just a hurried trip to get water. He said the cows dried up when it snowed.

I forgot to tell that we children when we were smaller delivered milk and eggs and sold wild blackberries to the "summer" people thus picking up a little money for the family. We never had money for ourselves, except on special -occasions. Sometimes on very rare occasions, we got a nickel for lunch. I would buy some fancy, gooey white and pink cookies at the store. The store was quite near the schoolhouse at the head of the bay. We got a nickel to put on the Sunday School plate at Christmas and a nickel at Easter, instead of the usual penny. On our birthdays we got to give as many pennies as we were old. One Easter I had a new dress, a beautiful blue one with silky dots. Mamma paid 25 cents a yard for the material. Maybe we always got new dresses to wear to Sunday School on Easter.

Well to get back to that snowstorm. Every day, Papa would go out, test the wind. Always from the north. What a wonderful time we children had. For a week or two, we had no school. At nights, the young men of the community would come out to go sledding, too. The hillside, the road up to Hammarlund Hill, was steep and afforded marvelous sledding. You could start up a Saunes' where Hammarlund Hill was getting too steep for a wagon to go, start there with a good start, down past the cross road, down the long hill past the school, all the way to the bridge across the creek. The long bridge finally stopped you. There were bonfires at night. There were all sorts of sleds and someone got some road scappers [sic]. They were like little tubs and we watched the young men in them. They were metal and shot off sparks where rocks had come through the snow. With the fires and the sparks it was a romantic sight at night.

Still the snow came. We had clear, cold days while the wind blew steadily from the north and we could revel in the snow. Papa was still angry. "Why don't you go barefoot and really enjoy the snow?"

There were accidents. One young man veered off the road. He was [sic] belly flop on his sled and he hit a stump. He hurt his head badly. We always looked back on that time as one of the best times. It was so much fun.

Grandpa was almost 93 and he was working around the place, shoveling snow. Always he

said, as he worked that winter "I'm a useless man" in Icelandic. He must have felt a deterioration in his health. In May he died after a two day illness. We called the doctor and he said he was worn out. In the morning of the second day, he looked out of the window, said it was getting light and he died. Mamma was with him. He was her father.

My parents got a casket and put it in the parlor. (I imagine Grandpa's coffin was home made). I don't know how Grandpa got down in the casket. The men must have waited until we children were away. I remember the night of Grandpa's death, Sam, who was his favorite and namesake Sigurd, acted strangely, almost hysterical, laughing. Grandpa staid [sic] in the parlor for two days, while neighbors came to offer their condolences. It was May, there were flies and a faint odor came from the parlor. On the third day the services were held. Our Methodist minister preached over the body in the parlor while the neighbors and family sat or stood in the two rooms. I'm sure my mother must have served coffee and refreshments, even at so solemn a time as no one entered the house without being offered coffee. The delivery wagon from Uddenberg store was probably what pulled the casket the long way to the cemetery. We all walked. It was a long way. The grave had probably been dug by John and Papa.

Mrs. Jacobson had a birthday party for Grandpa about a week or two before he died. We had coffee and cake under the blooming hawthorn trees, Mamma, Grandpa, Mrs. Jacobson, Sarah and I. I believe that was all that was there.

Mamma used to make her own laundry soap. I know she used fat from the slaughtering. I think she added ashes and lye. It was strong soap.

Skyr -- the folks always had it for breakfast and oatmeal, which I ate. They had coffee at ten o'clock and again at 3 o'clock which was regular coffee time. Papa sucked his coffee through the sugar lump. Skyr was an Icelandic dish made of thickened milk, slightly sour. They put sugar on it. We had either butter [or sugar — crossed out JT] on our bread. Later on, when Mamma had learned to make jam, we sometimes had jam, as a special treat, but never butter, too. Mamma roasted her own coffee beans. Often I remember her opening the oven and a roll of black smoke coming out. Then she had to pick out the burned ones and throw them away. She ground the coffee in the little coffee mill. Papa roasted his own tobacco, too, sometime. He sent for green tobacco leave from Kentucky and roasted them slowly in the oven. I think he preferred the tobacco he bought for his pipe. Grandpa took snuff.

When we were older, John told us how he got to Alberta. He and my father had been friends in Iceland. When Papa left for Winnipeg, John left a few months later. Papa was no longer in Winnipeg. He had gone to Alberta, John discovered, so John decided to go to Alberta, too. He went to the train and asked for a ticket to Alberta.

"Where in Alberta?" asked the puzzled railway ticket man.

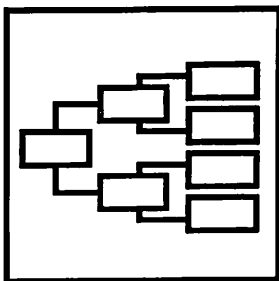
"Alberta," said John all he could say.

Somehow the railway ticket man found out John was Icelandic and gave him a ticket to an Icelandic settlement that he knew of as Icelanders had been going there.

John kept watching. He was going to get off in Alberta. Wearily, the days went by. Suddenly we was galvanized into action. "Alberta" was on a building. He rushed off the train. Miraculously, his trunk came off too. "Alberta!" He didn't notice the word "Hotel." He walked in and there was Papa. He was working in the Post Office -- I think he was the post master in the hotel of the little town of Red Deer, Alberta.



COATES FAMILY MATERIALS



In December 1995 Sheila Studer of Seattle donated to the Olympia Genealogical Society a box containing "several items of genealogical interest that I purchased at an antique shop in Silverdale, WA in 1988." She goes on to explain that because she had worked on her own genealogy for ten years, she "couldn't let all this information just get lost in the shuffle of the 20th century" despite the fact that the people were not related to her. She just wanted "to see that they get a proper and useful home."

The box contained a book, *A Genealogy Of Moses And Susanna Coates Who Settled In Pennsylvania In 1717, And Their Descendants With Brief Introductory Notes Of Families Of Same Name....* compiled by Truman Coates, M.D. and published by him in 1906, several typed and handwritten pages containing information from the book and of later families; 21 photographs; a "Membership Roster of The United Churches" (1942) and program for October 2, 1942 and one for March 24, 1944; and a letter from Mrs. Studer with her opinions on the relationships within the family. The book was added to the Timberland Regional Library collection in Olympia (NW Reference 929.2 COATES 1906) and the remainder of the material stored and eventually given to me by Pat Harper.

Since some of the material related to Thurston County pioneer families, I have attempted to organize it and do some research so maybe we will eventually be able to return the pictures and papers to a descendant of Mary Coates. I have been able to find individuals with a connection to the family but unfortunately to men who married a descendant and had no children. I just recently found direct descendants whom I will contact. I have not done extensive research as I do not have the time but there are many clues and research avenues still available. Some of my assumptions may be incorrect. I noted the data that came from my research, other details are from the papers in the box.

**Descendants of Mary Coates, Daughter of
Abner COATES, Jr. and Celia WILSON**

1. Abner¹ COATES, Jr. [1]. He married Celia (WILSON) COATES [2].

Children of Abner COATES, Jr. and Celia WILSON were as follows:

- | | | |
|-----|-----|--|
| 2 | i | John ² COATES [3]. |
| 3 | ii | William ² COATES [4]. |
| 4 | iii | Abraham ² COATES [5]. |
| 5 | iv | Charles ² COATES [6]. |
| 6 | v | Sarah ² COATES [7]. |
| 7 | vi | Margaret ² COATES [8]. |
| + 8 | vii | Mary ² COATES [9], born 1836 in Grant Co, WI; died 23 Jun 1922. She married (1) (—) SNUCKELS [34]; (2) Francis K. DANIELS [43]; (3) (—) BESSE [42]; (4) John MUNN [35]. |

Generation 2

8. **Mary² COATES** [9] (Abner¹), born 1836 in Grant Co, WI; died 23 Jun 1922. She married (1) (---) **SNUCKELS** [34]; (2) **Francis K. DANIELS** [43], born May 1830 in MO; died 10 Jun 1913 in Thurston Co, WA; (3) (---) **BESSE** [42]; (4) on 28 Nov 1876 in Thurston Co, WT **John MUNN** [35], born 17 Apr 1838; died 15 May 1885 in Thurston Co, WT.

Notes for Mary COATES

---OGS Quarterly, Jan 1989, Bk A Marriages of Thurston Co: Munn, John of Thurston Co & Besse, Mrs. Mary of Thurston Co Lic & date of marr 28 Nov 1876; wit: Geor W Mills & Mrs Mills

---1880 Census, Thurston Co, Washington Territory, 2nd Twp, Village of Tumwater:

74 MUNN, Mary W F 42 M Keeping House WI PA IN; Celia W F 14 dau S At home CA PA WI; Charles W M 12 son S At home CA PA WI; Maggie W F 10 dau S At home CA PA WI; Bertie W M 8 son S At home CA PA WI; Mary 2 F 2 dau S At home WT PA WI; ROLAND, Mary A. W F 44 boarder M NSW NSW NSW; HUSTON, Joseph W M 43 boarder S Wrks in Log. Camp IN KY KY; WARD, Samuel W M 43 boarder S Carpenter IN -- --; REISINNCATHER, August W M 19 boarder S Cabinetmaker WI Bad Bad

---Obit, Morning Olympian, 24 Jun 1922: Mrs. Mary C Munn, aged 86, respected pioneer, passed away at the home of her dau Mrs. Frank Moyer, 1908 Franklin St; maiden name was Coates; b WI 26 Oct 1836; in 1860 the family went by ox team to CA and in 1870 to this county locating at South Union which was the family home until she came to Olympia bec of ill health; Sur are 5 dau: Mrs. Emma Hunter of Hunter's Point; Mrs. Ida Curtin, Mrs. Celia Littlejohn and Mrs. Maggie Moyer of Olympia, Mrs May Tunin of Keechelus and 2 sons: C. A. Besse of South Union and Albert M. Besse of Spokane; Funeral serv at Jesse T Mills Chapen under Christian Science auspices

Notes for Francis K. DANIELS

---1900 Thurston Co Census, Mud Bay Pct, p 125: Albert Hunter head b Sep 1838 OH mar 25y f b MA m b MA; Sarah E. Hunter wife b Oct 1858 WI m 25y f b MO m b WI; Etta Pearl Hunter dau b Nov 1884 WA f b OH m b WI; Georgia G. Hunter dau b Apr 1892 WA f b OH m b WI; Lottie May [can't read well] Dau f b Jun 1876 24 mar 2y 1ch ach CA OH WI; Alpha Duncan g-dau May 1900 0/12 WA SCOT CA; Francis K. Daniels F-in-law May 1830 70 wid MO VA VA

Notes for John MUNN

---OGSQ 1/78 Munn, John B. B 17 Apr 1838 d 15 May 1885, aged 47y

---1880 Census, Thurston Co, 2nd sub, p 135: 199 199 Munn, John w m 43 marr farmer NY NY Mass

Children of Mary COATES and (---) SNUCKELS were as follows:

- + 9 i **Ida M.¹ SNUCKELS** [12], born 22 Jan 1862 in CA; died 9 Feb 1944 in Olympa, Thurston Co, WA. She married **Cornelius CURTIN** [18].

Children of Mary COATES and Francis K. DANIELS were as follows:

- 10 i **Edward L.¹ DANIELS** [10], born 31 Oct 1855; died 22 Apr 1890.
- + 11 ii **Sarah Emma¹ DANIELS** [11], born 31 Oct 1858 in Grant Co, WI; died 30 May 1945. She married **Alfred A. HUNTER** [20].

Children of Mary COATES and (---) BESSE were as follows:

- + 12 i **Celia I.¹ BESSE** [13], born 12 Aug 1865 in Calpella, CA; died 14 Jan 1936. She married **Benjamin Franklin LITTLEJOHN** [46].
- + 13 ii **Charles A.¹ BESSE** [14], born 19 Jun 1867 in Calpella, CA; died 11 Apr 1944. He married (1) **M. F. ((---)) BESSE** [60]; (2) **Lucille ((---)) BESSE** [55].

- + 14 iii **Maggie³ BESSE** [15], born 27 Jun 1869 in Little Lake, CA. She married **Frank MOYER** [30].
- 15 iv **Albert³ BESSE** [16], born 31 Mar 1872 in Ukiah, CA.

Children of Mary COATES and John MUNN were as follows:

- 16 i **Mary³ MUNN** [17], born 27 Oct 1877 in South Union, Thurston Co, WA. She married (1) (—) **TUNIN** [50]; (2) bef 1944 (—) **CAMERON** [61]. Notes: ---May or Mary??

Generation 3

9. **Ida M.³ SNUCKELS** [12] (Mary² COATES, Abner¹), born 22 Jan 1862 in CA; died 9 Feb 1944 in Olympia, Thurston Co, WA. She married on 10 Dec 1880 in Thurston Co, WA **Cornelius CURTIN** [18], born 5 Jun 1858; died 27 Apr 1900.

Notes for Ida M. SNUCKELS

---1880 Census, Thurston Co, WA, ED #17, p 147: 175 1775 family of Sylvanus J. White: Snuckles, Ida w f 18 boarder single Calif Prussia Wisconsin

---OGS Quarterly, Apr 79, Thurston Co, Marriages: 9 Dec 1880 Cornelius Curtin & Ida M. Snuckels

---1900 Census, Thurston Co, WA, So Union Pct, p 142: Ada E Curtun head b Jan 1864 CA widow f b GER m b WI; Lela E. Curtun dau b Jun 1881 WA f b WI m b CA; Alice B Curtun dau b Jan 1887 WA f b WI m b CA; Essie M Curtun dau b Oct 1891 WA f b WI m b CA; Loretta Curtun dau b Nov 1895 WA f b WI m b CA

---Obit, Daily Olympian, 10 Feb 1944, p12: Ida M Curtin, res of Thurston Co for 70y d at family home in West Olympia, Wed at age 82; b Mendocino Co, CA & came to WA w/par age 9; at age 19 m Con Curtin at Tumwater 10 Dec 1880; first home in Tumwater, later moved to farm in the Independence neighborhood; Mr Curtin went to Yukon, AK during gold rush & became ill and d there in 1900; she continued to operate farm until abt 1914 when she moved to Oly; Sur: 4 dau: Mrs. Leila Whitaker, Olympia; Mrs. Alice McCreary, Portland; Miss Essie Curtin, Portland & Mrs. Loretta Drurry, Olympia; two bro: Charley Besse, South Union & Bert Besse, Spokane; 3 sis: Mrs Emma Hunter, Olympia, Mrs. Maggie Moyer, Olympia at present living in Bremerton; and Mrs. May Cameron, Renton; 7 gch & 1 ggch; Mills & Mills, Rev Samuel Everton of Central Baptist Ch, officiating; bur Masonic Cem

Notes for Cornelius CURTIN

---Bush Union Cemetery: CURTIN, Cornelius 5 Jun 1858 - 27 Apr 1900 47y

Children of Ida M. SNUCKELS and Cornelius CURTIN were as follows:

- 17 i **Lela⁴ CURTIN** [24], born 19 Jun 1882 in Tumwater, Thurston Co, WA; died Oct 1980 in Olympia, Thurston Co, WA. She married (—) **WHITAKER** [39]. Notes: --Gravestone of sister Essie May Curtin who d 21 Aug 1977 says sis Lela Whitaker of Olympia ---SSDI: 535-10-2800 b 19 Jun 1882 d Oct 1980 Res 98501 Olympia, Thurston Co, WA
- 18 ii **Hollie⁴ CURTIN** [26], born 22 Jul 1884 in Tumwater, Thurston Co, WA.
- 19 iii **Alice Bel⁴ CURTIN** [25], born 3 Jan 1887/88 in Tumwater, Thurston Co, WA; died 23 Jan 1973 in Portland, Multnomah, OR. She married (—) **MCCREARY** [40]. Notes: ---SSDI: 535-20-8026 Alice McCreary b 3 Jan 1888 d Jan 1973 Portland, Multnomah, OR ---Oregon Death Index: Alice Bel McCreary Multnomah Co d 23 Jan 1973 b Jan 1888 cert: 73-01432
- 20 iv **Essie M.⁴ CURTIN** [27], born 31 Oct 1892 in Tumwater, Thurston Co, WA; died 21 Aug 1977 in Portland, OR. Notes: ---SSDI: 541-01-5077 b Oct 1891 d 21 Aug 1977

- Portland Multnomah Co ---OR death rec: cert 77-13147 Essie M Curtin d 21 Aug 1977 Multnomah b Oct 1891 cert 77-13147
- 21 v **Loretta T.⁴ CURTIN** [28], born 23 Nov 1895 in Tumwater, Thurston Co, WA; died 8 Feb 1977 in Olympia, Thurston Co, WA. She married (---) **DREWRY** [41].
Notes: SSDI: 533-14-3330 b 23 Nov 1895 d Feb 1974 Res Olympia, Thurston, WA

11. **Sarah Emma³ DANIELS** [11] (**Mary² COATES**, **Abner¹**), born 31 Oct 1858 in Grant Co, WI; died 30 May 1945. She married **Alfred A. HUNTER** [20], born Sep 1838 in OH; buried 11 Dec 1909 in Masonic Cem, Tumwater, WA.

Notes for Sarah Emma DANIELS

---1880 Thurston Co Census, 2nd Subdivision: 184 184 Hunter, Alfred A. w m 37 marr farmer OH Mass Mass; " Emma w f wife Keeps House WI WI WI; Tipton, Cyrus G. w m boarder single capitalist OH OH OH; Hunter, Lottie w f 5 dau single at home CA OH WI

Notes for Alfred A. HUNTER

---1880 Thurston Co Census, 2nd Subdivision: 184 184 Hunter, Alfred A. w m 37 marr farmer OH Mass Mass; " Emma w f wife Keeps House WI WI WI; Tipton, Cyrus G. w m boarder single capitalist OH OH OH; Hunter, Lottie w f 5 dau single at home CA OH WI

---1900 Thurston Co Census, Mud Bay Pct, p 125: Albert Hunter head b Sep 1838 OH mar 25y f b MA m b MA; Sarah E. Hunter wife b Oct 1858 WI m 25y f b MO m b WI; Etta Pearl Hunter dau b Nov 1884 WA f b OH m b WI; Georgia G. Hunter dau b Apr 1892 WA f b OH m b WI; Lottie May [can't read well] Dau f b Jun 1876 24 mar 2y 1ch ach CA OH WI; Alpha Duncan g-dau May 1900 0/12 WA SCOT CA; Francis K. Daniels F-in-law May 1830 70 wid MO VA VA

Children of Sarah Emma DANIELS and Alfred A. HUNTER were as follows:

- + 22 i **Lottie May⁴ HUNTER** [19], born 31 May 1875 in Covels, Mendocino Co, CA; died 5 Dec 1956 in Olympia, WA. She married (---) **ROGERS** [36].
- + 23 ii **Etta Pearl⁴ HUNTER** [21], born 26 Nov 1884 in Olympia, Thurston Co, WA; died 19 Jun 1969. She married **Gregory J. HILDEBRAND** [37].
- 24 iii **Georgia Grace⁴ HUNTER** [22], born 12 Apr 1892 in Olympia, Thurston Co, WA; died 14 Oct 1985 in Olympia, Thurston Co, WA. She married on 16 Oct 1915 in Olympia, Thurston Co, WA **Frederick "Fritz" August SCHMIDT** [38], born 16 Oct 1885 in Butte, Silver Bow Co, MT; died 4 Jan 1967 in Olympia, Thurston Co, WA. Notes: ---SSDI: 532-66-7853 b 12 Apr 1892 d Oct 1985 res 98502 Olympia

12. **Celia I.³ BESSE** [13] (**Mary² COATES**, **Abner¹**), born 12 Aug 1865 in Calpella, CA; died 14 Jan 1936. She married on 4 May 1891 **Benjamin Franklin LITTLEJOHN** [46], born 1865; died 12 Apr 1929, son of **William LITTLEJOHN** [62] and **Julia ((---)) LITTLEJOHN** [63].

Notes for Celia I. BESSE

---OGS Q 3-80 p. 76, Marriages of TC: 4 May 1891 B.F. Littlejohn of Olympia & Cecelia I. Besse of Oly

---Obit, Morning Olympian, 15 Jan 1936, p 3: d at her home 323 E 21st St, age 70y; b CA, res of Thurston Co most of life with the exception of 1897-1903 that she & husb Frank Littlejohn spent in the Yukon during the gold rush days, he d in this city 12 Apr 1929; Sur: adopted dau Mrs. Bessie Ulery, two bro: Charles A. Besse of South Union, Thurston Co & Bert Besse of Spokane, 4 sis: Mrs. Sarah E. Hunter & Mrs. Ida Curtin of Hunter's Pt, Mrs. Maggie Meyer of Olympia & Mrs. May Tunin of Lake Keechelus; mem of Baptist Ch and Eastern Star No. 36; Mills & Mills Funeral Home

Notes for Benjamin Franklin LITTLEJOHN

---RL Polk Directory of Puget Sound, 1888: LITTLEJOHN, Annie L bds Columbia Hotel; __, B Franklin, logger, Columbia Hotel; __, Katie A, Columbia Hotel; __ Robert M, Logger, Columbia Hotel; __, Wm, Propr Columbia Hotel, res same (see p 197); __ Wm T Hostler, bds Columbia Hotel
 ---1880 Census, p. 135 shown at age 16 in family of Wm Littlejohn and Julia A.

Children of Celia I. BESSE and Benjamin Franklin LITTLEJOHN were as follows:

25 i Bessie¹ LITTLEJOHN [49]. She married (---) ULERY [64].

13. Charles A¹ BESSE [14] (Mary² COATES, Abner¹), born 19 Jun 1867 in Calpella, CA; died 11 Apr 1944. He married (1) M. F. (---) BESSE [60], born Jan 1880; (2) Lucille (---) BESSE [55], born 15 Sep 1900; died Apr 1987 in Olympia, Thurston Co, WA.

Notes for Charles A BESSE

---1900 Thurston Co Census: BESSE, Charles A head b Jun 1868 CAN; M. F. wife b Jan 1880 MI; Grant A son b Dec 1899 WA; Babe son b May 1900

---Obit, Morning Olympian, 12 Apr 1944, p8: prominent farmer of So Union d of self-inflicted gunshot wound Tuesday age of 76, ill for some time but had contd active in business & civic affairs; b CA 17 Jun 1869, lived in this community for 60 y; served for years on South Union school bd; leaves his widow Lucille; 2 sons, Lester in the Army in TN & Roland in high school; 2 dau: Connie empl in Thurston Co Clerk's office & Lareen at home; by a former marriage there are two sons: Grant of Everett & Lloyd of Olympia & a dau: Mrs Viola Newman of Everett; two gch & 1 g gch; member of the Masonic Lodge; funeral Mills & Mills

Children of Charles A BESSE and M. F. (---) were as follows:

- 26 i Grant A¹ BESSE [51], born 5 Dec 1898. Notes: ---SSDI: 535-14-0647 b 5 Dec 1898 d May 1987 @ 98720
- 27 ii Lloyd¹ BESSE [52], born 18 May 1900 in Thurston Co, WA; died 1 Jun 1953. Notes: ---BIOGRAPHICAL DATA ON THE WAR VETERANS OF OLYMPIA AND THURSTON COUNTY, WASHINGTON, (OGS Q, 4-89, p 103): BESSIE, Lloyd S. WW2, PFC 806 Tech Sch Sq AAF; d 6-1-53 age 53 b 5-18-1900 (no obit) MAS
- 28 iii Viola¹ BESSE [53]. She married (---) NEWMAN [54].

Children of Charles A BESSE and Lucille (---) were as follows:

- 29 i Lester¹ BESSE [56].
- 30 ii Roland¹ BESSE [57], born 1 Jun 1928; died 9 Dec 1992 in Olympia, Thurston Co, WA. Notes: ---SSDI: 536-24-7556 b 1 Jun 1928 d 9 Dec 1992 Olympia
- 31 iii Connie¹ BESSE [58].
- 32 iv Lareen¹ BESSE [59].

14. Maggie¹ BESSE [15] (Mary² COATES, Abner¹), born 27 Jun 1869 in Little Lake, CA. She married Frank MOYER [30].

Notes for Maggie BESSE

---RL Polk Directory of Puget Sound, 1888: Bessey, Maggie, waiter, Columbia Hotel
 ---1900 Census of Thurston Co: Maggie C. Moyer boarder b Jun 1870 CA; Lester H b Jun 1899 AK

Children of Maggie BESSE and Frank MOYER were as follows:

- 33 i **Lester H.¹ MOYER** [29], born 10 Jun 1899 in Skagway, AK. He married on 5 Apr 1941 in Seattle, WA **Jennie Mae (ROBERTS) MOYER** [32].

Generation 4

22. **Lottie May¹ HUNTER** [19] (Sarah Emma³ DANIELS, Mary² COATES, Abner¹), born 31 May 1875 in Covels, Mendocino Co, CA; died 5 Dec 1956 in Olympia, WA. She married (---) **ROGERS** [36].

Notes for Lottie May HUNTER

---OGS Q (4-93, p103) Thurston Co Pioneers: d 5 Dec 1956 home of dau at age of 81; b Covelo, CA 31 May 1875 d/o Alfred & Sarah Daniels Hunter; came to TC 1878; grad from Olympia Collegiate Institute; mem Eastern Star Chap #36 & TC Pioneer and Hist Soc; Sur: dau Mrs. Lottie A. Hall of Oly, sis Mrs Georgia Schmidt, and sis Mrs Pearl Hildebrand, both of Oly; a grandson & 2 g gch
---Obit, Daily Olympian, 6 Dec 1956, p20: d @ home of dau Lottie A. Hall, age 81; d/o Alfred & Sarah Hunter; came to Olympia as a child and res here most of her life; grad from Olympia Collegiate Institute; member of Eastern Star #36 & Wa Hist Soc; Sur: dau (Mrs. J. A. Hall), two sis Mrs Pearl Hildenbrandt & Mrs. Georgia Schmidt, both of Oly; a grandson, 2 g gch; fun Mills & Mills Sat; Bur Masonic Cemetery

Children of Lottie May HUNTER and (---) ROGERS were as follows:

- 34 i **Lottie Alta¹ ROGERS** [44], born 29 Apr 1900 in Seattle, King Co, WA; died 22 Jun 1963 in Albany, OR. She married on 8 Feb 1917 **Julius Albert HALL** [45], born 1892; died 26 Aug 1962.

23. **Etta Pearl¹ HUNTER** [21] (Sarah Emma³ DANIELS, Mary² COATES, Abner¹), born 26 Nov 1884 in Olympia, Thurston Co, WA; died 19 Jun 1969. She married in 1904 **Gregory J. HILDEBRAND** [37], born 1882; died 12 Oct 1962.

Notes for Etta Pearl HUNTER

---Obit, Daily Olympian 20 Jun 1969, p9: pioneer, native daughter of Thurston Co, d home of sister on Rt 6, Box 70, Thurs evening; b Brush Prairie 26 Nov 1884 d/o Alfred & Sarah Daniels Hunter; raised at Hunter's Point which was named after her family; m Greogry Hildebrand 1904; family lived here for several years, then operated a fox farm near Petersburg, AK for 20y, then moved to Venice, CA and later reted to home on Hunter's Pt; hus d 1962 and since then has made home w/sister Mrs. Georgia Schmidt on French Rd; Sur: sister; 2 dau Mrs. Geraldine Frink, Petersburg, AK & Mrs. Jewel Beal of Olympia, 6 grandchildren & 15 gr grandch; member of Olympia Garden Club, Thurston Co Pioneer Assn, Dau of the Pioneers, Rignal Harmony Club & Sew & So Club of Butler Cove; Cremation under direction of Mills & Mills, memorial next week

---SSDI: 546-32-6582 b 26 Nov 1884 d Jun 1969 res 98501 Olympia, Thurston Co, WA iss CA (bef 1951)

Children of Etta Pearl HUNTER and Gregory J. HILDEBRAND were as follows:

- + 35 i **Geraldine¹ HILDEBRAND** [33], born 3 Mar 1906 in Olympia, Thurston Co, WA; died 19 Jan 2002 in Petersburg, AK. She married (1) **Howard E. CONN** [65]; (2) **Marion FRINK** [47].
36 ii **Jewel¹ HILDEBRAND** [31], born 10 Nov 1915; died Aug 1984 in Olympia, WA. She married (---) **BEAL** [48]. Notes: ---SSDI: b 10 Nov 1915 d Aug 1984 Olympia issued CA

Generation 5

35. **Geraldine⁵ HILDEBRAND** [33] (Etta Pearl⁴ HUNTER, Sarah Emma³ DANIELS, Mary² COATES, Abner¹), born 3 Mar 1906 in Olympia, Thurston Co, WA; died 19 Jan 2002 in Petersburg, AK. She married (1) in 1924 **Howard E. CONN** [65]; (2) **Marion FRINK** [47], born 10 Apr 1905; died Jan 1978 in Petersburg, AK.

Notes for Geraldine HILDEBRAND

---<http://www.mcpheepub.com/archives/april2002/last-voyage-0402.html>

Geraldine Frink, who first came to Petersburg as a child in 1917, died there Jan. 19 at age 94. She had fox farmed with her parents in Duncan Canal, fished shrimp, packed salmon, and seined with her late husband, Marion

---SSDI: Geraldine H. Frink b 3 Mar 1906 d 19 Jan 2002 Wrangell, Petersburg, AK

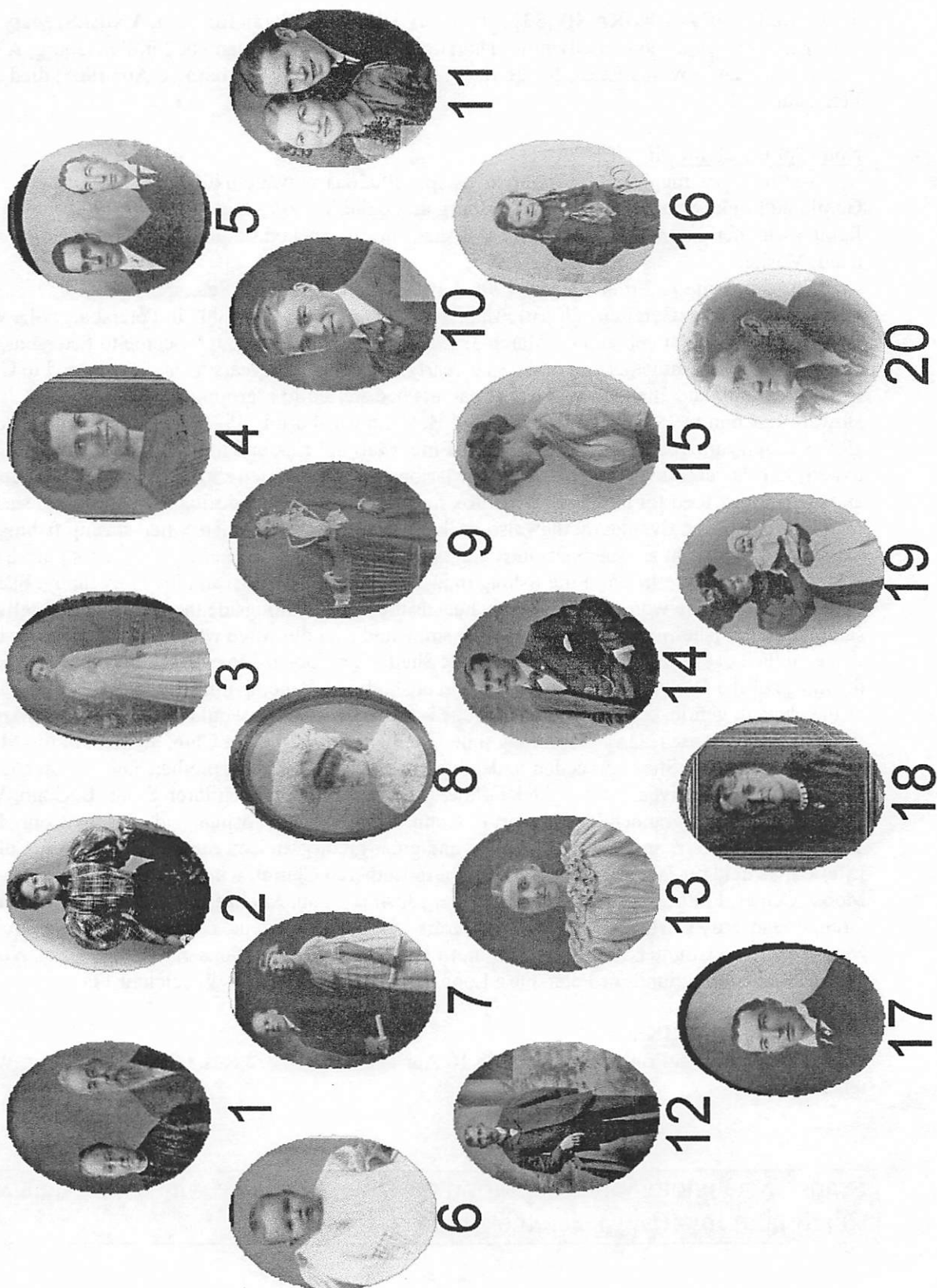
---Petersburg Pilot: Geraldine (Jerry) Frink, 94 died on January 19, 2002 in Petersburg. She was born to Gregory and Pearl Hildebrand on March 3, 1906 in Olympia, Wash. Jerry came to Petersburg in 1917 on a boat built by her father as one of Alaska's early pioneers. Two years later she returned to Olympia to live with family and attend school as her parents had started fox farming in Duncan Canal. Jerry married Howard E. Conn in 1924. Their son Howard H. Conn was born in 1925. Jerry and Howard separated in 1927 and Jerry moved to Seattle. In 1930 she met Marion Frink and in 1933 they moved to Duncan Canal to help Jerry's parents with their fox farm. Marion and Jerry started shrimp fishing to help cover expenses and provide fox feed for the farm. When fox farming ceased to be profitable, they started shrimp fishing on a full time basis. Eventually they also packed salmon in the summers when shrimp fishing was closed. When Marion bought a seine boat, Jerry ran the Bernice A salmon packing. Marion's poor health eventually forced them to retire from the fishing industry. Jerry was known and loved by many. Fishermen may remember her as the woman behind the wheel as they pulled alongside the Bernice A to deliver their salmon. Other fishermen will remember her smile and friendly wave while passing at sea or her gentle voice on the boat radio. Jerry loved to dance. She looked forward to every opportunity to go dancing to the music of the Dick Greseth Band or wherever she found dancing music. Many other people knew Jerry as the elegant, gentle, soft-spoken, rosy rouged-cheeked lady who would often be seen walking to town or working in her garden. Jerry was a long time member of the Emblem Club, Women of the Moose and The Pioneers of Alaska. She is preceded in death by her husband Marion, mother, father, sister Jewel and son Howard. She is survived by; daughter-in-law, Darlyne Conn; grandchildren Stuart L. Conn, Vicki Curtiss, Toni Rogers; great-grandchildren Stuart L. Conn, Jr., Stephanie, Joshua, and Lindsey Conn, Brandon and Trevor Rogers; Kerri and Anthony Curtiss; and great-great-grandson Stewart R. Conn. A Celebration of Life will be held on January 25 at the Petersburg Lutheran Church with a reception following at the Moose Center. Pallbearers will be: Stuart Conn, Joshua Conn, Michael Tolson, Dennis Rogers, Joseph Greinier and Troy Curtiss. Honorary Pallbearers will be: Nels Evens, Duke Miller, Zella Greinier, Enid Magill, Mildred Counter and Linda Tolson. In lieu of flowers donations may be made to: Women of the Moose Scholarship Funds or Petersburg Long Term Care/ Universal Wheelchair Fund.

Notes for Marion FRINK

---SSDI: Marion Frink 574-05-5302 b 10 Apr 1905 d Jan 1978 Res: 99833 Petersburg, Wrangell Petersburg, AK

Scans of the photographs appear on the following page with an explanation of what (if any) information was on the picture.

Coates Photos



Photographs in the box::

No.	Comments on Photo	Studio/Place
1		The Clay Studio, Marble Rock, Iowa
2	Bertha Robinson	
3	from your chum Alice Story, August 1983	
4	Love, Kathryn	Griffin Studio, Puyallup, Wn., 1936
5		Rose Studio?, Alva, Okla.
6	Anetta Conelly, Tacoma	Lindahl Photographer, 919 C St. Tacoma
7	Billy & Leona Hacker, Classic Dancers Pupils of mine 1920-21; With love to Miss Fahey from Billy & Leona	Sprague Studio, Bellingham, Wn.
8		The Rising Studio, Kingfisher, Okla.
9		White, Kingfisher, Okla.
10	Young Lieut. McCreary, Fort Frances E Warren, Cheyenne, Wyo. , July 1934	Sprague, Bellingham, Wash.
11	To Aunt Nell from Floyd & Kathryn	La Roche
12		
13	May Tunin	Mrs Ida Smith Photographer 507 4 th St
14	Eli Nelson Tunin	
15	Sincerely yours—Georgia Juanita Dawson-1911	Rick, Kingfisher, Okla.
16	Lester Moyer	
17		Rose Studio, Alva, Okla.
18	Mrs. Julia T. Fahey, Silver City, N. Mex.	Photo Art Studio, Silver City, NM
19		French, California Bldg., Tacoma
20		
Cover	Mulberry, Ind Residence of Mr & Mrs Louis Moyer/Lewis Meyer	



Help Wanted!

Needed: Computer typist(s) to transcribe handwritten journal "A Trip Across the Plains From Wisconsin to California" for publication in future issues of the *Quarterly*. This is a great chance to help without having to leave home. Only tools needed are a computer and *Microsoft Word*, *Word Perfect*, or *Works*. Please contact Alma Greenwood at 253-884-3236 or alma_greenwood@msn.com.

Diary of Christian Bang Smith

Merrilyn McCourt



This was translated for me by a student in Denmark preparing his doctoral thesis. He suddenly quit writing so I learned no more with this connection. He also said he had trouble reading this diary as he did not know old Danish. This is an account of ship passage across the ocean by Christian Bang Smith, originally Christian Bangschmidt. He was born in Fausing, Denmark and died 10 Dec 1912 in Waupaca, Wisconsin. He married twice, first to Karen Marie Petersen who died in childbirth and then to my great-great grandmother Kristine Marise Jensen who was born in 1857 in Denmark and died 16 Apr 1892 in Wisconsin. However, supposedly she was buried in Manistee, Michigan. Christian and Kristine had two children--she divorced him in 1885--my grandmother Marie Necoline Smith was born 26 Apr 1882 and died 17 Feb 1964 in Brewster, WA. Her sister was Anina Smith who was born in 1884 but died of diphtheria in 1887. She also is buried in Manistee, Michigan.

This is a translation as the original diary was written in "old" Danish by Christian Bang Smith. He left Denmark for America the 19th of May 1866. He boarded the steamship "Teutonia". The 20th of May at 3:00 o'clock, they weighed anchor and began to sail. The first day we had very beautiful weather, in the morning we had black coffee and Smorrebrod (which is a specialty, which has no English word, but it is slices of bread and butter covered with meat, cheese, etc.) and for dinner we had beef consomme. The 21st was beautiful weather the whole day, and for dinner peas and fresh beef and potatoes, in the afternoon began to see Scotland. The 22nd beautiful weather but began to be rather windy, in the morning passed by northern Scotland, began to become seasick in the afternoon, for dinner peas and beef but it was so salty that it was unbearable to eat. So had herring also, but they too were too salty so threw them out in the ocean. The 23rd beautiful weather but rather much windy the whole day, for dinner boiled beans in white sauce and pork, but too salty. Been seasick and bed most of the day. The 24th, very windy the whole day, been very sick and nothing eaten, for dinner sopsuppe (which is old Danish for a kind of soup made of sago with fruit, syrup, etc.) and pudding, but have been in bed most of the day. The 25th, beautiful weather, but much windy, for dinner soup and fresh beef but have not eaten anything the whole day. I have been very sick. The 26th, fogged weather but the ocean more quiet, today I have begun to become healthy and eaten rather good, for dinner peas and pork. This morning, a woman was confined down beside us. The 27th, Sunday, windy, rainy weather and for dinner peas and beef. Slaughtered an ox and two sheeps. The 28th forgot to write. The 29th, rainy weather and very windy, for dinner peas, potatoes, and meat. A woman died here on the ship. The 30th rainy weather and a high wind, for dinner peas and pork. A woman was confined, been in bed most of the day. The 31st, beautiful weather with a little contrary wind, for dinner sopsuppe and meat. The 1st of June, very beautiful weather, for dinner soup, beef, and potatoes. Saw many sailing ships today. A Swedish child died. The 2nd of June very beautiful weather, for dinner peas and fresh beef. The American pilot came on board at 3 o'clock and in the afternoon began to see land. Reached New York at 6 o'clock.

New at Olympia Timberland Library

Genealogy 943 JONES 2002 *Even More Palatime Families*, Vol. 1-3 with index. By Henry Z. Jones, Jr. and Lewis Bunker Rohrbach. **Purchased in memory of Karen Oakes.**

Genealogy 979.7 HARRISON 199 *Clark County Washington 1900 Census*. Compiled by Rex A. Harrison.

Genealogy 979.786 EVERGREE 1994. *Evergreen Memorial Gardens Cemetery*, Vols. A-L and M-Z.

Genealogy 979.779 HALL 1995 *Thurston County Real Estate Transfers From The Morning Olympian March 18, 1891 To June 30, 1891*. Compiled by Nancy Irene Hall.

Genealogy 929.1 GENEALO 2000 *Genealogical Research Directory: National & International, 2000*. Compiled by Keith A. Johnson & Malcolm R. Sainty. 20th edition

Genealogy 929.1 Genealo 2001 *Genealogical Research Directory: National & International, 2001*. Compiled by Keith A. Johnson & Malcolm R. Sainty. 3rd Millennium Edition

Genealogy 974.7 SCOTT 2000 *Genealogical Data From Colonial New York Newspapers: A Consolidation Of Articles From The New York Genealogical & Biographical Record*. Compiled by Kenneth Scott. **Purchased in Memory of Richard R. Stennett.**

Genealogy 977.1 BERRY 1989 *Early Ohio Settlers: Purchasers Of Land In East & Central Ohio, 1800-1840*. Compiled by Ellen Thomas Berry & David A. Berry. **Purchased in Memory of Olive M. Smith.**

Genealogy 974.5 FISKE 1998 *Rhode Island General Court Trails: 1671-1704*. Transcribed by Jane Fletcher Fiske. **Purchased in Memory of James H. Short.**

Genealogy 941.1 JONAS 2002 *A Genealogist's Guide To Discovering Your Scottish Ancestors: How To Find Your Unique Heritage* by Linda Jonas & Paul Milner.

Genealogy and Local History Online

The most amazing resource for genealogists is now available for you to use at home on your own computer for free. All you need is a library card to access the *Genealogy & Local History Online* collection at your Timberland Library. You can search this "unique collection of genealogical materials" which "includes family histories, genealogical serials, local histories, and primary sources in full image" from all 50 states, Canada, and the British Isles. This sources contains over 7.5 million fully-searchable pages. You can download an entire book, put it on a CD, and have your own copy. To access: 1) go to www.timberland.lib.wa.us/ 2) Reference Resources, 3) Genealogy and Local History Online, 4) enter your library card number. You will now have the opportunity to search for people, places, or publications. This can also be accessed at the library on their computers.

QUERIES

Queries by members are free of charge and will be published on the Society's web site as well as in the *Quarterly*. Non-members may list one free query per issue as space permits. Each query should contain at least one date (or approximation), one surname, one area or other information to identify the person being sought. Queries are subject to abbreviation. Queries relating to Thurston County will also be placed on the GenWeb site. All queries should be typed or printed and should be received four weeks prior to publication (i.e. by June 15 for the July issue).

Send queries to: c/o Olympia Genealogical Society, PO Box 1313, Olympia, WA 98507-1313 or to alma_greenwood@msn.com.

EDWARDS ERICSON/ ERICKSON	My EDWARDS family moved to WA in the early 1900's. They are listed in my grandfather Roy EDWARDS' obit (he stayed in WI) as living in the Olympia area. Here is the little info that I have on the family; from the 1900 Census of the Town of Rock Falls, Lincoln County, WI (Merrill once known as Jenny or Jenny Bull Falls) John (Sr.) was born in ENG in Dec 1848, age 51 in 1900; immigrated to the US in 1865. He is listed as being a Stone Mason; he also owned a farm and was involved in logging. His wife is listed as Anna C b May 1849 in NY, age 51 in 1900; her father was born in IRE and her mother in ENG. John and Anna were married 27 years on the 1900 census and had nine ch, six of whom were still living in 1900: Robert b Jan 1879 IA (?) day laborer; Roy b Jan 1879 IA (?) day laborer; John b Oct 1880 IA (?) farm laborer; Eva b Feb 1882 b IA (?) servant (m Eric ERICSON/ERICKSON and had a son Everett); Martha (Mattie) b Jan 1883 WI servant. Arthur and another brother were not listed. No info on the three ch who d bef 1900. Would like to find relatives who might know more EDWARDS family. Carolyn J. Goetz, W1691, Highway 64, Merrill, Wisconsin 54452 715-536-4315 Gean18166@aol.com
KIRKBRIDE LINDOFF	Need info on Charles KIRKBRIDE, perhaps from Cumberland ENG. In Ohio 1894. Also on George LINDOFF from England to Canada. Maybe Dover (Kent Co.) There ca. 1840 to before 1880. Marilyn Connon, 7729 Cooper Pt. Rd. NW, Olympia WA 98502 mjunecon@aol.com
SPENCER PARRISH PAUL WENTWORTH	Need par of Elizabeth C. SPENCER b. abt 1764 Orange Co, VA m 28 Dec 1803 in Louisa Co. VA to Nelson Edward PARRISH. Any info on John REDMOND b. IRE 1830, immigrated ca 1852 prob into NY with wife Sarah H _____. Where in IRE was he from? Who were the par of Ivory PAUL b 31 Oct 1804 Somersworth, NH, m 21 Sep 1828 prob Somersworth, d 8 July 1878 Dover, NH. Ivory married Judith Smith WENTWORTH.

	Bobbie Scott, 4400-36th Av NE, Olympia WA 98516 lattefreak@msn.com
CAVILL DUDDRIDGE BERRYMAN	Seeking maiden name of Ann --- CAVILL (widow of Henry CAVILL), m George DUDDRIDGE 14 Apr 14, 1836 in Stogumber, Somersetshire, ENG. Seeking par of Jane _____, b ca 1770, m Robert BERRYMAN; ch (all b Stogumbee, Somerset, ENG): Elizabeth ; Eleanor b ca 1787, Thomas b ca 1795, d Aug 1871, same place.
	Elizabeth Foote, 2325 Lakemoor Dr SW, Olympia, WA 98512-5532 bigfoot@kalama.com
CORRIGAN WEBER PUGH FOX	Seeking siblings of John James CORRIGAN b. 1964 Galesburg, Knox, IL, son of David and Mary Ellen (WEBER) CORRIGAN, both parents born IRE. Info on family from John's death cert in Challis, ID 1943. John was married to Bessie PUGH or FOX 1889 Buffalo Co, WY.
	Alice Corrigan, 3807 14th Ave SE B-22, Lacey, WA 98506 a.Corrigan@attbi.com
LOVE	Any info on Samuel LOVE 1728 Ayr, Scotland.
	Gordon Love, 57 Moore Rd, Elma, WA 98541
FENTON LANING LITTLE	Researching descendants of Levi James FENTON Oct 1864 - ?, John Lennen LANING Abt. 1641 - 1681-83, and Archibald LITTLE 1761 - July 1826.
	Vicki Fenton, 119 Chicago Avenue, Aberdeen, WA 98520
IVORY PARSONS SCHROEDER	Seeking documentation for Frances Joseph IVORY. According to the Beers Project, Francis Joseph IVORY came to America ca1812, age unk. He was a watchmaker and jeweler around Pittsburgh until his death (per Beers). It is supposed that he immigrated from Dublin, IRE but could have been a Huguenot. He m Mary PARSONS prob bef 1825. They had a son and four daughters. He may have died ca 1854. Their son Capt. Andrew IVORY is well documented. Capt. Andrew was b 31 May 1825 in Brownsville, Fayette, PA. He m Catherine SCHROEDER (d/o John Henry SCHROEDER) in 1848 and they were married for over 50 years. Capt. Andrew IVORY'S death certificate confirms his par names.
	Gayle Strom, 2925 70th Ave SW, Olympia 98512-7109 ggg162@attbi.com
SMITH PIPPIN	Seeking info on par of Alexander J. SMITH b 7 Jul 1855 IL d 7 Jun 1935 Muscatine, Muscatine Co, IA m Adaline PIPPIN b Feb 1857 Muscatine, Muscatine Co, IA d 2 Jul 1900 Muscatine, Muscatine Co, IA. Also seeking her parents.
	Jeri Longcrier, P.O. Box 7626, Olympia, WA.98507 plongcrier@juno.com

EXCHANGE NOTES

By Jean Laws & Letty Schoch

The publications mentioned are sent to our society in exchange for our *Quarterly* which is sent to them. They are in the filed alphabetically by state and county in the vertical files in the genealogy section of the Olympia Library. Some of them are eventually bound and placed with the bound periodicals in the genealogy section or in storage at the Montesano Library but can be ordered at the reference desk to be sent to your library for your use.

- MILITARY LETTERS** If you have a military tradition with multiple generations in your family and want to share some letters, notify author Andrew Carroll at www.warletters.com as he is collecting them. He has written two books *War Letters* and *Letters of a Nation*. This issue also has several good articles on why you need to collect info on siblings and cousins (collaterals). Included are some good success stories. (*Tree Branch*, Dawson Co, MT, May 2002)
- TEXAS TIMELINE** A handy Texas timeline is included from 1835-1843, which covers the revolution and founding of the Republic. Also includes an article on the Galveston 1915 hurricane with a listing of individuals who died. (*Genealogical Record* Houston TX Gen Forum Mar 2002).
- FAMILY NEWSLETTERS** This family newsletter is typical of many. They are full of family members and news. Check and see if any of your families have a genealogical magazine. If so, you might want to subscribe and enter your own lines. Our genie files have a number of these magazines in the bottom drawer of the first filing cabinet. (*Blauvelt News*, Fall 2001 and Spring 2002)
- LIBRARY GUEST REGISTER
PRESERVING YOUR
FAMILY STORY** The Oct-Dec 2001 issue has an interesting source --they publish a library guest register. This is a listing of the name and address and the info the person is seeking. The Jan-Mar 2002 issue of the same publication has an article by Studs Terkel on a journalist's tips for preserving your family story. (*Prairie Pioneer*, Warren Co, IL)
- THOMAS JEFFERSON & SALLY
HEMMINGS** The Septemer 2001 issue of the *National Genealogical Society Quarterly* is devoted to Thomas Jefferson and the children he had by slave Sally Hemmings. There have been several books published on this subject but this has articles from a genealogical standpoint. Fascinating reading.
- CENSUS BEF 1850
WELSH IMMI-
GRANTS** The *National Genealogical Society Quarterly* (Dec 2001) has an article on a classic census problem--identifying fathers before 1850-- and one on Welsh immigration in America and how they are often mislabeled as English.

- BLACK HILLS INFO Many good local records such as Behren's Funeral Home and a biography of John Anton Behren, Newspaper Gleanings, and History of First Hills Church appear in the May 2002 *Black Hills Nuggets*.
- GREENE CO, PA RECORDS The Waynesburg, PA Cornerstone Genealogical Society's *Cornerstone Clues* (May 2002) has "Early Naturalization Records of Greene County," "An investigation into Anti-War sentiment in Greene County, Pennsylvania 1861-1865" and genealogical abstracts from the Waynesburg *Messenger* in the 1860's.
- SATSOP, WA PIONEERS
EARLY ENGLISH WRITING Many bits of info and obits of Satsop pioneers as well as an article on Early English Cursive Writing with examples of the alphabet and common abbreviations are in the *Family Tree Searcher*. (Grays Harbor Genealogical Society, May-June 2002)
- WHAT'S GOING ON
IN WASHINGTON Be sure and read this issue for latest info on what is happening in the genealogy world especially in Washington State. It even has a list of Washington State societies with info on their web sites. (*Washington State Genealogical Society Newsletter*, May June 2002)
- QUEBEC RESEARCH A good article on researching Quebec descendants who came to U S and a good list of naturalization terms appear in the May 2002 *Bulletin of San Luis Obispo County Genealogical Society*. Also news and records about Cambria.
- POSTAL RATES
HOW MUCH PROOF
IS ENOUGH? The Mason County, Washington *Log* (May 2002) has a list of dates and the postal rates which might help identify a date on an old illegible postmark on a letter. Do you think finding a death certificate is enough for proof? An article reminds us you need to try all sources in case one is wrong, so include obit, tombstones, probate, etc. as well as a death certificate in your search.
- INDIANA PIONEERS
& RESEARCH The Spring 2002 issue of the *Hoosier Genealogist* (Indiana Historical Society) tells how to join the Indiana Society of Pioneers. Each county has a different qualifying date and if eligible, you can contact the society at www.indianapioneers.com. More info is in the article. Another website of interest is www.countyhistory.com which provides basic info on each Indiana county and leads you to each county's website
- COLORADO INFO Early Land Tracts of Boulder County, Colorado is a continuing series that should be helpful for Colorado researchers. Another continuing series is Graduates from The University of Colorado, 1877-1921. This issue covers 1906-1907. (*Quarterly*, Boulder Genealogical Society, May 2002)
- GREENE COUNTY, We all like to find a printed version of a cemetery. Many of these can

- PA CEMETERIES be found in genealogical periodicals. The April 2002 issue of *Keyhole* has Buckingham and Bandel cemeteries of Greene County, PA. (Genealogical Society of Southwestern Pennsylvania)
- PNW WARTIME ARTILLERY The 1st quarter 2002 *Sounder* of the Sno-Isle Genealogical Society is mostly related to wartime records such as a Roster of Coast Artillery troops in the Pacific Northwest and Snohomish Co in wartime.
- KING CO, WA
SCHOOL CENSUSES
1930 CENSUS TIPS King County School censuses continued in this issue are for Vashon Island 1902 and 1905. Also research tips on the new 1930 census. It is apparently more complicated than the others and this is a helpful article to conquer it. (South King County News, May/June 2002)
- PUBLISHED YOUR PEDIGREE CHART? If you haven't turned in your pedigree chart--finished or not--to be published by your society, you should do so. A sad story is told of a researcher contacting the society about the records of a deceased member and there are none on file! Enough said. (*Past Finder*, Hemet-San Jacinto Genealogical Society, Feb. 2002)
- LAND RECORDS If you have ever been confused when using important land records, this has a comprehensive article on land descriptions that should be of help. (*Timber Trails*, Yamhill County Genealogical Society, April 2002)
- OSTRANDER *De Bonte Koe*, The Journal of the Ostrander family Association, (April 2002) is another helpful genealogical magazine if you have an Ostrander line.
- VETERANS CEMETERIES An article on Veteran's Cemeteries tells the history of veteran's cemeteries and lists the 14 national cemeteries established in 1862. Now there are 119 in 39 states. (*Westward Into Nebraska*, Greater Omaha Genealogical Society, May 2002)
- TROIS RIVIERES "Where Rivers Converge Families Unite" is the Story of Trois-Rivieres, New France by Diane Reese Petitpas. Author Petitpas told the French and Canadian Heritage Club about her book which gives an historic insight into the lives of these industrious "les pionniers de Nouvelle France", their place of origin, occupations, daily routines and fates of their families. There are members of OGS who would most likely be interested in acquiring this book. email address: Petitpas Perafect Publishing Printerium@We Don't Go On Line.com (*Bulletin*, The Genealogical Society of South Brevard Florida, Mar 2002)
- OKLAHOMA TERRITORIAL CENSUS The first territorial census--1890-- is continued in the March 2002 issue of the Oklahoma Genealogical Society's *Quarterly*. It is of West County #2 (Logan) twp17, Range 1 & 2 Pages 100-105. Another cen-

sus printed -1898 Oklahoma Territory, Village of Lexington, Cleveland County. The following is one of a few "Interesting Facts You Didn't Know-But Do Need to Know:" the White House might well be called the Red House today if Thomas Jefferson had his way. Jefferson wanted to build it with red bricks, but he was voted down.

NEW MEXICO RE-SOURCES

The society has just published *Genealogical Sources of New Mexico*, 2nd ed which is four times larger than the first. If New Mexico is one of your research areas, you will want to spend some time reviewing what's available and how to access the records that are available. You can order a personal copy for \$15.00 or use our copy that is in the exchange file. (*New Mexico Genealogist*, Mar 2002)

WHITMAN COUNTY RECORDS

The *News Letter* of the Whitman County Genealogical Society (May 2002) has printed the 1896 marriage records and 1899 death records of Whitman County. Vital records from the *Pullman Herald* newspaper 'S-T' years 1891-1929 were also printed.

OCCUPATIONS

You may want to scan the long list of occupations A thru Y which appear in the Spring 2002 issue of the *Oregon Genealogical Society Quarterly*. Not everyone's ancestor was a farmer.

TAXES

An article by Nancy Peterson, "The Taxman Cometh (and Cometh and Cometh)" has convinced me that tax records research can pay dividends. Her topics are: Types of Taxes; Arrangement of Lists; Who was taxed; Clues to Lifestyles; Clues from the Sudden Changes; The Untaxed; Where to find the Records; and the Taxman does not go away. (*The Researcher*, Tacoma Pierce Co Genealogical Society Spring 2002)

JACKSON CO, OR

The Jackson County Oregon Territory census late 1853 early 1854 has been printed in its entirety. Also in this issue is the Judges Docket, County Court 1866-1872 and the Coroner's inquest, and early deaths 1891-1915 all for Jackson County. (*Rogue Digger*, Spring 2002)

SILVER CITY, ID STATECOACH 1865

Wouldn't it be fun to find an ancestor listed as one of those who traveled on a stagecoach. It's possible. There is such a list of people arriving on the Silver City Stage Coach Aug-Dec and departures Oct-Dec both, 1865 in the Idaho Genealogical Society *Quarterly* (Spring 2002).

LOUISIANA SLAVES

A new database involving the records of about 100,000 slaves brought to Louisiana in the 18th and 19th centuries is available at www.ibiblio.org/aslave. Information included is names, gender, ages, occupations, family relationships, ethnicity, origin, etc. (*Westward Into Nebraska*, April 2002)

OGS PUBLICATIONS FOR SALE**1910 CENSUS INDEX, THURSTON CO, WASHINGTON \$12.00**

1889 CENSUS, THURSTON CO, WASHINGTON TERRITORY	\$10.00
THURSTON COUNTY WA BIRTH RECORDS, 1891-1907	\$10.00
THURSTON COUNTY WA DEATH RECORDS, 1891-1907	\$ 5.00
NEWSPAPER GENEALOGICAL ABSTRACTS, 1891-1907	\$17.00
CEMETERY RECORDS OF THURSTON COUNTY, WASHINGTON (3 volume set – counts as one book)	\$35.00
OGS SURNAME INDEX, 1999	\$23.00

Postage and handling for first book is \$5.00, additional ones \$2.00 each. Send orders to Olympia Genealogical Society, PO Box 1313, Olympia, WA 98507.

DEADLINE FOR OCTOBER 2002 ISSUE – September 15, 2002

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