Mary Feldschau (1897–1986) Comes to America

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By April Ober
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CALL FOR ARTICLES

The Bulletin Editorial Group invites readers to submit articles to The Bulletin. We look for articles that are of interest to members of the GFO and those that encourage the sharing and research of family history. Possibilities include but are not limited to:

- memoirs and personal essays
- research articles and source guides
- how-to articles
- problem-solving articles
- articles on family history travel
- using technology

We also welcome book reviews, transcriptions or extractions from original sources, and posts from your blog. You are encouraged to attach photographs and other graphics. Send submissions to bulletin@gfo.org. You may request the current “Instructions and Guidelines” by contacting us in writing or at the email address above. The information is also available at https://gfo.org/learn/our-publications/gfo-bulletin.html.

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*Cover photo: Henry and Mary Feldschau in Flensburg, Germany, circa 1905. Courtesy of April Ober.*
Genealogical Forum of Oregon GenTalk

Exploring Portland’s Cemeteries From Humble to Grand

August 19
2:30 PM PT
Free Registration
gfo.org/gentalk

Teresa Bergen
co-author of Historic Cemeteries of Portland, Oregon
Letter From an Editor

“Notice if you begin going down a rabbit hole.”

MULTI-TASKING VS. ONE THING AT A TIME

I. Focusing on a Story

In my mind, there is almost a constant war between focusing on one thing and multi-tasking. I will try to explain how I make those competing thoughts work. I still think about playing sports. I visualized hitting the ball over the fence, I focused on the pitch, I did my best, then I practiced, and things changed. I loved practicing. Now I practice writing stories.

Exercise is practice. How do you exercise your brain? Physical activity is recommended for your mind, and our brains benefit from a healthy diet. Reading, puzzles, games, etc., probably help. Do you meditate? Focusing only on breathing is hard; my mind tends to wander. Ms. Jha also wrote, “we all have a story,” things that interrupt our thoughts. Meditation is how she teaches people to strengthen their ability to concentrate.

A. Notes Help

Do you take notes? I got into the habit of writing down those enlightening thoughts while exercising. Sometimes these refer to a story that I want to share; at times, they go on a to-do list. I also stop to take notes while out on walks. I like to take notes on old postcards that never got used; maybe my kids won’t throw them away if I write stories on them. Sorting them into an album is one of those things to put on a to-do list.

B. Where Do the Notes Go?

Long ago, someone shared their top-drawer filing system with me. This system was for mail, etc., that you might want to keep but don’t need to act on immediately. You just throw everything in the top drawer, and “when it won’t shut, it’s time to file.” A writer shared something similar; all the notes went into a specific drawer, then when writer’s block hit, a lost thought got pulled out for a prompt.

II. Priorities

Someone’s to-do list format also stuck with me. When there is not enough time in a day, I label the important things that need to get done today “A”, the things that will make tomorrow easier “B”, and everything else gets labeled “C”. Yes, I know our Style Guide has the quotation marks following the comma. Anyhow, “A1” is what I work on first. Sometimes, I need to set time limits, “A1” might be two hours, “A2” twenty minutes. Yes, I know our Style Guide reads, “spell out all numbers under ten (10).” I define “important” as health first; then family; then work or school; then everything else. It is funny how, as I got older, family now includes genealogy. Updating the Style Guide comes under family?

A. Develop a Specific Question

Questions can help a genealogist avoid rabbit holes. After Tom O’Brien’s informative talk, my specific question was, “who was the wife of third great-grandfather Bartho Facks, father of Otto Heinrich Facks, born 28 January 1830 near Freiburg, Hanover (Preußen, Deutschland)? Other things like reviewing what I know about those jokers and getting back to Bulletin stuff needed to go on a to-do list. I set a time limit for my question, and it felt like I started another article or chapter. Of course, more questions arose.

B. Ready, Set, Go

We use InDesign for laying out articles for The Bulletin. Each article is a chapter that gets combined into a quarterly book or magazine. I organize my genealogy like chapters in a book. Some chapters focus on a specific individual or story, hopefully, they all have a specific question. What is your specific question? Oh, you want a prompt. How about, develop a specific question about an ancestor transitioning from military to civilian life.

C. Have Fun

What? I have to outline this “Letter From an Editor” AND run it through Grammarly.com before I send it to a copy editor and a proofreader? Practice, practice, practice. “Shhh, I’m huntin’ wabbits.”

Mark Grafe
Letters to the Editor

Hi Mark

I have been proofing for a long time, but it seems you have a full crew, 28 people, wow. You have quite a job to coordinate everyone and I can help out if needed but too many cooks in the kitchen and I probably wouldn’t add much.

... “William Russell,” page 15, why are there numbers in front of the children’s list?

Thanks, Marceen

Thank you for proofreading Marceen,

I almost added another sentence under Editors’ notes regarding the numbers in front of the children’s list in “William Russell.” That article in the March Bulletin used Register System formatting from Curran, Crane, and Wray’s Numbering Your Genealogy. The second (ii.) and fourth (iv.) children also have 2 and 3 prior to their names indicating more information follows.

To Mark Grafe

I learned that Microsoft Edge was inadvertently set to be the PDF reader and not Adobe Reader. So, I now can proof the bible document with ease.

Helen Lyons

Hi Helen,

Thank you for helping with proofreading. Other people have also had difficulties applying comments to my PDFs. One solution for those who cannot work on PDFs or Microsoft Word has been to use Google Drive.

Dear GFO,

Some of our members might not know that we are a FamilySearch Affiliate Library, which means we have access to online microfilm of actual documents. At home you might only view a listing of the data, but we all know the thrill of looking at the page our ancestor signed many years ago.

We still offer the same Look-up service we did during the shutdown. We can access documents, articles from newspapers.com or pages from books. Just look it up in OPALS and send us a link or a description.

This is just one more service offered to our members. We hope to hear from you soon!

Adele F. Pelletier
Research Assistant

This is a complimentary message to GFO for the spring webinar/seminar “Researching in Poland Using Partition-Specific Resources”. I have attended many webinars and seminars on line on many different topics, but this was one of the best I have ever seen. Katerina Schmidt was an excellent presenter. Thank you very much for this very useful, well-organized and resource-full experience!

Sue Luchs

REQUEST ANOTHER STORY, SIR (OR MA’AM)

To inspire genealogical writing, The Bulletin Editorial Group would like to suggest another writing prompt, this time with a military theme.

“Develop a specific question about an ancestor transitioning from military to civilian life.”

Perhaps you have interviewed a veteran with a story to share. Maybe an aunt, uncle, or grandparent has a story you think should be published. Honor them through genealogical research or help them share the challenges they faced. Please consider sharing a story, and send articles and images to bulletin@gfo.org.

The Bulletin welcomes articles from members and non-members alike.

Army Specialized Training Unit, Oregon State College, Corvallis, Oregon, 1943–44. Courtesy of Mark Grafe.
Mary Feldschau
(1897–1986)
Comes to America

April Ober

MY GRANDMOTHER’S MEMORIES

Mary Feldschau, my maternal grandmother, was eight years old when she emigrated from Flensburg, Schleswig-Holstein, Germany, to the United States. She said her parents, Christian Wilhelm Nicolai Feldschau and Anna Catharina Brodersen, and younger brother, Heinrich Andreas Feldschau, sailed with her on “the Amerika” in January, 1906. She proudly told me, “We were sponsored.”

She said her father was one of ten, six boys and four girls, most of whom had already emigrated to Wisconsin. She told us she had three girl cousins who lived in Germany, and they wrote letters back and forth until WWI. They were married and their husbands had died during the war. They resumed writing after the war, some of the cousins remarried, but they lost contact after WWII.

She remembered going on a little boat to get to the SS Amerika and had to use a ladder to get aboard. She told us her father helped build the ship. The family slept four across on a bottom berth. Another family slept in the top berth, but when one of the children above peed through, my grandmother’s father went to the captain to get moved.

Grandma said she was one of a few little girls on the ship. She wore a heather wool dress with black velvet ribbons on the neckline. The dress had a side pocket and she kept “loaf sugar” in the pocket. Unfortunately, she became constipated on the voyage and had to take castor oil. “I held my nose,” she said, when she swallowed it, but threw up on the dress and ruined it.

She also told me she had a new doll in a box. The doll had a bisque head and it was a Christmas present. My grandmother thought she had celebrated her last Christmas as she did not know if there was Christmas in the new country. Her family took a train to Kenosha, Wisconsin,
and she saw Christmas trees. She remembered being very happy to know there was Christmas in America.

My grandmother said she dropped out of second grade since she could not read or write English. She did not speak German that we heard, and had no accent with her English. We were surprised to hear her sing “O Tannenbaum” in German with a family friend at a gathering on Christmas Eve.

Our family went to Portland’s Dan & Louis Oyster Bar occasionally. My grandmother liked it because she could point to a black and white model ship there and tell us that was the SS Amerika ship—or one like it—that she sailed on.

Grandma told us she lived in an apartment house on Steinstrasse or Stone Street in Germany. There was a play yard in front and they lived in the back.

VISITING GERMANY AND GETTING THE FACTS
In May 1986, my husband, Dayle, and I traveled to Germany. It was one month after my grandmother died. I was just getting into genealogy and planned a short trip to her hometown. We had told her earlier that year that we were going to Flensburg. With her dementia she was past understanding.

We rented a car in Munich, traveled north along the Rhine and headed to Flensburg. Flensburg is the northern-most city in Germany, bordering Denmark. It was part of the Kingdom of Denmark until the Second Schleswig War in 1864. It was then passed to the Kingdom of Prussia, becoming Germany in 1871.
under my grandmother’s, using the European date system. I added Steinstrasse. The ladies took us to a big street map on the wall and pointed to Steinstrasse. It was about two blocks long, just north of town, by the shipyards.

We drove to Steinstrasse, parked the car, and walked the long blocks, down one side and back on the other side. There were four apartment buildings but we did not know which one was hers. My husband took pictures of each one.

Our next stop was in Hamburg. I had read a story in The Oregonian’s Travel section about the Historic Emigration Office there. It was part of The Museum for Hamburg History. At the time it had nearly five million names on 274 microfilm files including German emigrant records from 1850 to 1914. It has since moved; it is the BallinStadt Emigration Museum Hamburg, https://www.ballinstadt.de/en/, and there are more records. Ancestry has joined with the museum and put the records online.

The Historic Emigration Office was in an actual bridge from a steamship, moved inside the museum. We filled out a form with my great-grandfather’s name, the year the family sailed and the ship’s name, SS Amerika. The two people at the desk checked the microfilm and in broken English told me there was not an SS Amerika sailing in 1906. There were two or three earlier ships with SS Amerika in their names and one later, but none in that year. We did not speak German and I did not know what to say, but tried to explain that was the year my grandmother had told me, and we had seen a ship model. The man asked how old my grandmother was when she sailed. I answered “eight” and held up eight fingers. Ah, maybe the child’s memory was not good. They checked other years and did not come up with the Christian Feldschau family.

SS Amerika. Wikipedia.
The lady sensed my disappointment. She said there was one more place to look. She left, and in a few minutes returned with a smile on her face. The ship’s book. Yes, it was there. The SS Amerika sailed from 1905 to 1914. The book had not been microfilmed so it was not indexed. It was on the shelf between other books, but apparently had been skipped over. She would not photocopy the page for us then, but said the book would be microfilmed, and then a print made and that would be mailed to me. She thanked me for knowing about the ship and helping them complete their records.

A large envelope came in the mail about two months later with two copies of the manifest showing the names from the left side of the register and a cover letter stating it was from 1906. The family is listed as husband Christian, wife Anna, child Marg., and child Heinrich.

Ancestry.com has images of both the left and right pages of the SS Amerika’s English manifest from Ellis Island with more information. The manifest shows the ship sailed 2 January 1906 from Hamburg, Germany, via Cuxhaven, Germany; Dover, England; and Cherbourg, France; landing at Ellis Island on 14 January 1906. Note: The German manifest, also from Ancestry, has 3 January for the sailing date.

My grandmother was always Mary. Her German birth certificate and other U.S. documents list her as Mary, but the ship manifests, both German and English, list her as Marg.

The ship’s English manifest shows that Friedrich, one of her father’s older brothers, paid for the tickets. Friedrich, who emigrated in 1886, lived in Kenosha, Kenosha County, Wisconsin, with his family, mother, and other siblings who had emigrated after Friedrich.

The SS Amerika was built in Belfast, Ireland, in 1905. My grandmother’s father may have worked in the Flensburg shipyards as they lived nearby, but not in Ireland. The ship’s manifest lists him as an ironworker.
THE FELDSCHAU FAMILY FACTS
Johann Friedrich Feldschau (about 1824–1880) married Anna Maria “Marie” Magdalena Klink (1839–1930). Marriage date is unknown. They lived in Flensburg, Schleswig-Holstein, Denmark/Germany. Eight of their 10 children emigrated to Kenosha, Kenosha County, Wisconsin, after Johann died in 1880.

viii. Julie “Julia” Catharina Feldschau (1876–1966) sailed with her mother in 1891 when she was 15.
ix. Fritz Johann Hermann Feldschau (1877–1958) was 13 years old when he sailed with his mother in 1891.
x. Hans Frederick Nicklaus Feldschau (1879–1919) was 11 when he sailed with his mother in 1891.

Anna Maria (Klink) Feldschau was 52 and widowed 10 years when she emigrated in 1891 with her three youngest children. Anna Maria is listed as Marie, and her three children as Marie, 16; Fritz, 11; and Hans, nine. The German birth cards show different ages. Daughter Marie would be the person named Julie. Those are more of the inconsistencies that have appeared in the family history.

My great-grandparents, grandmother, and her brother, were the last of the family who emigrated to the United States. They came 15 years after Christian’s mother left Germany.
Christian Wilhelm Nicolai Feldschau (1869–1925) and Anna Catharina Brodersen (1872–1913) were both born in Flensburg, and married there on 20 May 1894. My grandmother Mary Feldschau was born there in 1897, and her brother, Heinrich Andreas Feldschau, was born there in 1900. German birth and death records show two older sons; one lived two days, the other lived one week. My grandmother never said anything about this; she most likely did not know. The 1910 U.S. census for Anna shows four children born; two children living.

My grandmother said she dropped out of school in second grade as she could not read or write English, but the same 1910 census shows her attending school and that she reads and writes English. The 1940 United States Federal census shows she completed grade 6.

Mary Feldschau worked as a telephone operator in Kenosha. She met and married Raymond John Farrell (1889-1961) in 1915 in Kenosha. They moved to Portland, Multnomah, Oregon, in May 1920, after her father and his brother Fred moved there. Her mother died in Kenosha in 1913. My grandparents rented, and finally lived at 1000 S.E. Caruthers Street, one block north of the Genealogical Forum of Oregon. They had one child, my mother, Virginia Pauline Farrell (1926–2007). Never having a driver’s license, my grandmother rode buses. Rose City Transit operated within the city, and one of the Blue Buses went past city limits to my parents’ house in outer southeast Portland.

Soon after moving to Portland my grandmother was involved in Utopia Rebekah Lodge and became a Noble Grand. The Rebekah Lodges were the women’s branch of the fraternal organization, the Independent Order of Odd Fellows.

Mary Feldschau. Courtesy of the author.
Mary was a wonderful cook and baker. She baked for many people in her neighborhood, known as little Italy. It centered around St. Philip Neri Catholic Church. Her customers included members of the Corno family; they started the former Corno’s Market on S.E. Union.

She was known for her breads, coffee cakes, and cookies, especially her Christmas cookies. One year she baked 300+ dozen, most of which were decorated. They were stacked on the dining table and buffet in the dining room, and on tables in the back room.

We visited on Sundays, after church. We four grandchildren made a beeline to the three cookie jars in the kitchen. They were always filled on Sundays. We also thought it was special that we could eat her beer bread, thinking we were having beer. It was best as buttered toast.

I remember the glass cruets with oil and vinegar on her kitchen table. We were not allowed to use them, though, after one of us spilled more than enough in a salad bowl.

We had fun looking at grandma’s collection of salt and pepper shakers, and picking out our favorites. She had more than 100 pairs displayed on shelves. Friends and family often brought a pair back from their vacations for her. One of her favorite pairs was the Statue of Liberty and Empire State Building that my mother brought back to her from a trip to New York City.

She worked in the kitchen of a few cafes after my grandfather had a trucking accident and could not work. One was Jeanne’s Restaurant at the corner of S.E. 11th and Division. It is now called Genie’s Café.

My grandmother taught me how to embroider and I still have a pair of pillowcases with flowers and leaves that she started with me. I have her small embroidery accordion folder with some of her flosses and a couple of her hoops. The folder is made of paper and is covered in pillow ticking fabric.

When my grandmother applied for Social Security she was turned down. Social Security personnel said she was not a citizen as she did not have citizenship papers. Yes, she had voted all those years and contributed to Social Security. She was listed as naturalized on the 1920, 1930, 1940, and 1950 censuses. Her daughter, my mother, pursued the issue for her. It was resolved many months later when it was found that the act of 2 March 1907 gave all women their husband’s citizenship when they married a U.S. citizen. That law changed in 1922. My grandmother did get her Social Security.

My grandmother is buried at Rose City Cemetery, Portland, Multnomah, Oregon. She is interred between her father and her husband.


Nanci Remington

Genealogical Forum of Oregon volunteers recently indexed a book that records funeral expenses in the small town of Columbia, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania. The handwritten entries span less than two years, from April 1901 to February 1903. Yet the 117 entries provide a window into lives of people who lived at the turn of the century. The record includes the name of the deceased, date of death, cause of death, and cemetery. The man who filled in the pages was J. H. Ostertag. His name was written on the price list at the beginning of the book. His address was Columbia, Pennsylvania.¹

John Henry Ostertag was born on 5 January 1857 in West Hempfield Township, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania. His parents were Andrew and Eva Margaret (Hettinger) Ostertag, both German immigrants. According to a biographical sketch in Lancaster County, Pennsylvania, a History, John “became an apprentice to the cabinetmaker’s trade continuing as apprentice and journeyman until 1882.”² He then moved to Columbia, Lancaster County, and established his own business where “he followed the custom of the time which was to couple undertaking with the furniture business.”

John married Mary Anna Westerman on 19 January 1882. In 1900, the family, which now included five children, was living above the store. By 1910, the family owned a home a block from the store. New in the household were a son and John’s mother, Margaret. John and Mary lived in the same home the rest of their lives.³

John was very involved with his community. In addition to running his business, he spent several years serving on the town council. He was on the board of directors of the local hospital. And he was a member of civic groups including the Rotary Club and the Chamber of Commerce. He was also a member of several fraternal organizations, including the Ancient Arabic Order of Nobles of the Mystic Shrine (now the Shriners), the Artisans Order of Mutual Protection, the Masonic Order, the Elks, and the Ancient Accepted Scottish Rite. He attended the First English Lutheran Church.⁴

3. Census records for John Ostertag, from 1860-1940, were viewed on Ancestry.com.
John Henry Ostertag died on 2 March 1942 in Columbia. He was 85 years old. His wife Mary died two weeks later, on 19 March 1942. They are both buried at Laurel Hills Memorial Gardens cemetery in Columbia.

### LIST OF NAMES FROM THE FUNERAL BOOK

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<th>Given Name</th>
<th>Death Year</th>
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### INTERESTING ITEMS FROM THE FUNERAL BOOK

- The average age of death was 44.7 years. The national average for 1901 was 49.1 years.
- 20% of those who died were age five or younger. 12% were under the age of one.
- The causes of deaths were varied … there did not appear to be any type of epidemic. The cause of death for young children was often left blank.
- The oldest person to die was John Yaley at 98 years and six months.
- Nine men died in railroad accidents. Two men were killed in the same accident when the train hit a boulder on the tracks. The rest were killed in separate accidents. An article from May 1902 reported on the dangers of railroads, both for employees and riders.

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How I Got Myself Tangled in Family History, Connected Some Truly Unfortunate Dots, Solved a Mystery, and Wound Up Visiting Ohio

Laurie J. Kilbourn

Telling the backstory and meaning of an eight-day family history trip is harder than I thought, especially if you add in slavery, shame, hidden histories, shock and surprises, and the Underground Railroad. Even the title is awkward because there’s so much here!

If you only read one paragraph of this article, maybe it should be this one. I am so proud of my great-great-great-grandfather Reverend Joseph Jackson. He lived from 1795 to 1892, and he ran one of the final stops of the Underground Railroad, the long last leg to freedom in Canada. In his words,

> For the last fifty years, I have been termed a fanatical, ultra-abolitionist; have kept a station and run a train on the underground railroad from Cincinnati to Sandusky until the war, and carried and harbored a good many passengers . . . have had my house searched for fugitives but they didn’t find any. It’s hard to find a man six or eight feet underground. Thank God I have lived to see this curse removed but not its effects. It died hard and has left a stench that will corrupt our political, moral and religious atmosphere for years to come. 

To say the least.

THE JACKSONS

Learning details about Joseph Jackson’s life came in the very same email that handed me irrefutable evidence that he was only a few generations removed from people who are guilty of the heartbreaking crime of technically owning other people. I’m talking about slavery.

About two years ago, a nearly invisible curtain pulled back and I learned some awful truths about my history. My dad’s family was from Ohio and northeast of there; my mom’s family came from Vermont. And I blithely assumed that if South meant slaveholders, North meant that there was no blood on my hands, other than standard white privilege.

There was no malice here from subsequent generations, but the failure to challenge assumptions, fill in the gaps, and address the omissions of my family history left me with the wrong impression. Even when reading the Narrative of the Life of Frederick Douglass, it didn’t register that any of the people who mistreated the author so terribly might be related to me.

BEGINNING THE JOURNEY, INNOCENTLY ENOUGH

This all began in February 2020, with the death of my dad’s first cousin. His life is a very long story, and the short version ends with these facts: when he was 78, he was the victim of a horrible hit-and-run accident and, within a few days of the subsequent long surgery, he developed dementia. When he died five years later, he did not have enough money to be buried in the family plot that his mother had left for him, which couldn’t easily be transferred or sold. Because he served in the military, he was entitled to veterans’ benefits, which include burial at a national cemetery at no cost to us, but he never expressed interest in that. The buck stopped with me, and I had a decision to make.

After too many negative interactions with the private cemetery, their policies got under my skin. I looked into what it would take to sell or give his plot to another family member. In order to transfer the plot, I needed to track down every living member of his family who might be able to claim any rights to it, both from his birth father’s and his adopted father’s family, all of whom my great-aunt had successfully erased from their lives. Yet another story for another day.
And that’s how I entered the world of Ancestry.com. I found my cousin had some distant relatives across the seas who were reluctant, suspicious, or busy. Adding the language barriers, it was all too much, and I let the matter drop. My cousin was buried in the family plot.

That might have been the end of the story, except that during the pandemic, I set up family Zooms to help keep us connected. Each week, I emailed links out with tidbits of family history gleaned from Ancestry.com and other websites. All the grief and powerlessness and overwhelm and gunk of that time was eased by interesting and true stories about our family, and with the research tools right there, there were countless branches to climb up and holes to dig deep down into.

All lots of fun, until you discover something you weren’t looking for.

THE MYSTERY

A few days before my Ancestry.com subscription ran out, I discovered a second marriage certificate for my great-great-grandfather, Joel Rogers Jackson (1832–1903), a year after his daughter, my great-grandmother Annie Laurie (Jackson) Kilbourn was born. The second bride’s name was not my great-great-grandmother’s name, not even a little bit. I kept thinking there was some mistake, some hoax that was taken too far, but there it was. How many blind piano tuners named Joel Rogers Jackson could there be, born the same day of the same year in the same small town?

As any desperate person would, I reached out to every owner of a Jackson family tree, asking if they knew what happened and if they could fill in the blanks. A few days later, I heard back from Mimi Jackson Lewellen from Wooster, Ohio, and suddenly, I felt much less alone in 2021. We were off on the hunt for answers together!

Not to bury the conclusion, in her possession was a letter from my great-grandmother Annie Laurie to her nephew, Mimi’s father, and the mystery was solved! Apparently, there was no love lost between Annie Laurie and her father, as she spelled it out for us:

I never was much interested in the Jacksons. Of course, my own brothers, George and Irving, were fine men, but my father was different. He fell in love with a woman and married her. My mother left him when I was a year old. I never lived with him.

When Joel died, there were so many tributes that a little book was made, giving no hints to the second family. This may have been an attempt to gloss over some hard feelings. These lines near the end might be referring to that situation:

Like all the rest of humanity, he was not perfect. He made mistakes, as we all do, and through those mistakes comes our higher and better lessons of life, and we grow the stronger. He was a strong character, firm in his convictions, and a progressive man in his thought and acts. He has lived his own life—a man of marked individuality, and a man of more than ordinary abilities in many ways. His good deeds are his true self, and weighed with the scales of true thought, he is and was a man. You may be proud of him as a father.

Life for him was not all sunshine. His blindness made him impetuous and quick. But at his best, he was sensitive and fine in his organization and entitled to the highest regard and esteem you can offer to his memory. (Remembrances by Francis A. Tuttle)

SHINING LIGHT ON UGLY HISTORIES

Among the other responders to my last-ditch messages was another cousin, Richard Lynn Volkman, who has a treasure trove of information, including the will of my ancestor John Jackson (ca.1645–ca.1725). The language of John’s will conveys the writer’s bequests, boldly and horrifyingly stark, especially compared with how the writer intends to provide for members of his own family:
I will and bequeath unto my daughter Martha Titus, my negro girl named Nanney. I will that the first girl that Nanney hath after the date of these presents, shall be my daughter Hannah Seaman's, and she shall have it when it is fit to wean. And when my daughter dyeth then Nanney shall be given to my grand-daughter Elizabeth Titus.

I will unto my son-in-law Jeremiah Scott my negro womann called Hanney that he hath in his possession until his youngest children come of age, and then she or value of her shall be divided equally amongst her four daughters or the survivor of them.

As I read it, when Nanney's first female child is no longer nursing, she will be separated from her mother. The only meaningful value of Hanney is measured in dollars and cents. And these are only two examples. John's son James (ca.1671–1735) continues this legacy when he bequeaths enslaved people to his children in 1735.

Gack. Barf. Swear. Reject. Shame. And lots and lots of reflection. As Mimi and I processed this news, the once-surface, online-only connection grew stronger and developed into a genuine friendship as we dug through the layers together.

Even preparing this piece for publication, I forwarded the first version to Mimi with the experienced, well-intentioned editor's marks all over it, without even writing a word myself. Mimi shot back an email almost immediately with such kindness and complete understanding, I dissolved into tears . . . the bond feels very real to me.

ON THE ROAD, IN THE FLESH, SEEING THE STONES
At the end of September 2022, my spouse and I had the chance to travel, and it felt safe enough, so Ron Cobb and I flew from Oregon to Ohio to meet my cousin Mimi in person!

The three of us first drove to Clyde, Sandusky County, Ohio, to see where my new hero, Joseph Jackson, spent the last eight years of his life. We explored the municipality, and we found the registration cards for our family's cemetery plot in the city offices. With the help of the staff there, we walked right to the 17th row, first column in, and found the headstone of our common ancestor, Joel Rogers Jackson.

An Ohioan at heart, Mimi directed us to the Rutherford B. Hayes Presidential Library next, which is a whole 'nother article too. I am shaking my head as I write this, because of all the connections and threads and resources and rabbit holes . . . the 48 hours we spent in that part of the country were not enough to fully explore them, although we got a good taste of many pieces.
VISITING GRANDPA K.
The next day, Ron and I traveled to Akron, where my grandfather, Lewis Kilbourn (Annie Laurie’s son), is buried in the Glendale Cemetery, along with his parents, aunt, paternal grandparents, and paternal great-grandparents.

We arrived at 2:45, and I didn’t know that their normal business hours ended at 3. The helpful staff person looked up my list of names, handed us a map, circled three general areas, and sent us on our way.

Now, Ohio in late September is not the same as Oregon, at least it wasn’t in 2022. It was a cold, windy, and wet day, with a good number of leaves already on the ground. We headed for my family plot first, and we must’ve walked back and forth for at least half an hour, covering the area indicated as well as many, many (many) rows into the adjoining groupings, trudging along, eyes down, kicking leaves off illegible headstones, squinting through the raindrops splattered on eyeglasses, getting colder by the minute. I love wearing Crocs, but just then, not so much.

As the time passed in the cemetery, it became clear to me that we might not find the burial sites.

At some point, the rain eased and I looked up. The clouds seemed to part, framing a large tree (shown in the photo on page 11). As I took a photo of the scene, I found myself talking to my grandfather in my head, saying if he didn’t want to be found, he should just stay put and we’d go. We had come, we could understand why he would want to be buried here, and we walked in the same area where he must’ve walked, maybe seen the same tree. It would have to be good enough.

After having made up my mind to get Ron’s attention and leave, I turned, and there they were, right in front of me, a row of headstones and markers, all lined up, as if they were clever and mischievous kids waiting to be embraced or admonished. My grandfather was a bit of a trickster, and he enjoyed brain teasers and games, and honestly, this is just the sort of stunt he would have loved.

From Ohio, we traveled down to Louisville and up to Chicago, meeting more and more cousins and reconnecting with other relatives. I glimpsed and gained insights into my spouse’s life, as he lived in Indiana from birth to his college graduation.

IN CONCLUSION
Here’s the best part. Our too-short timelines and lifetimes can feel bleak; life, blip, death. After losing some key people in my life and journeying through some dark times, discovering cousins (and a hero) has really been a gift outside of my comprehension. Finding unexpected family in the midst of a pandemic, raging racism, aging relatives, and the reasonable fear of losing more beloved people . . . there’s meaning and purpose and connection there, which is life-affirming and nurtures hope within me. Looks as though I did bury the lead after all.

ABOUT THE AUTHOR
Laurie Kilbourn coaches swimming and loves to see the delight on the faces of her clients as they progress and discover the joys of being comfortable in the water.
Flirting by Fruit Box: An Early 20th Century Dating App

Courtney A. Clements

Every couple has been asked at some point in their relationship “how did you meet?” The answers vary widely—college classes, workplaces, church socials, dances, dating apps, etc. For one set of couples in the early twentieth century, the answer may have been “a strawberry box.” Young women (primarily), who worked on farms or for fruit packers, would slip notes into boxes that would be shipped around the country in the hope of receiving a response from an eligible young man.

Lucy Puylaert/Pollard, a resident of Oswego, Oregon, from 1890 until her death in 1974, sent at least three such notes between 1904 and 1905. Though we do not know what she wrote, the Oswego Heritage Council (OHC) has in its collection three of the replies. In 1904, George Schwartz, a soldier at Fort Stevens, Oregon, wrote to Lucy indicating he would not only like to make her acquaintance but that of her friends Rebecca and Maggie (whose last names he misspelled). One week later, Jack Ranier, who was serving on the U.S. dredge Chinook, in Astoria, Oregon, wrote to “Darling Lucy” of his loneliness. Alan (or Alex?) Ballinger in Hoquiam, Washington, sent a personal description in 1905, including an assurance that he had no warts on his nose.

2. Jack Ranier to Lucy Pollard, 23 June 1904; OHC.2016.3.1.5, Pollard Family Collection, Oswego Heritage Council, Lake Oswego, Oregon.

An article in The Morning Astorian, 2 February 1904, p. 6, confirms that there was a dredge named Chinook working on the Columbia River.
Hoquiam, Wash.
Nov. 14, 1905
Miss Lucy Pollard,
Oswego, Oregon

Unknown Friend, I was fortunate enough to secure a basket of grapes containing your epitaph and now I am pulling my hair and thinking of where to begin. I will first give you a little glimpse into my imagination and you will know immediately if this will ever be any more than just a plain courtship and marriage. I am single (unmarried) and do not support anyone for it takes all I can make to support myself. I am five feet 7 and ¾ inches when I am waiting for dinner. I also wear a pair of dime suspenders together with a borrowed prince albert. Most people think at first sight that I wear a false face but I don’t. It was a birthday present and I don’t think people should make such remarks. My proboscis is properly located in the middle of my face and contains no warts. One of my eyes is just the color of tobacco juice and the other one is just like it. My teeth are in good shape and are just the color of Dr. Munning’s Talcum powder.

I will tell you how much I weigh when blackberries get ripe. I always get fat when blackberries get ripe. I’ll swap photos with you and give you a postage stamp to boot.

I’ll soon have to cease to quit for it will soon be time to drive up the cows. The cows have come and I will have to go and juice the sweet essence from old Muler’s udder.

The calf or my little brother Jimmy bit the old cow’s left hind teat last Sunday morning while the folks were gone to Sunday school and I was gone fishing and it takes a long time to extract the aquius fluidity under such difficulties and for that unpleasant reason I am obliged to cease this discussion of getting acquainted.

I would be pleased to hear from you immediately after you receive this and if you don’t get it let me know and I will write you a staver [sic].

Yours to command,
Alen [Alex] Ballinger [Bollinger]

Who were Lucy and her friends and why were they flirting with unknown men via fruit boxes? Did such correspondences ever develop into relationships?

Lucy was born in 1889 in Irondale, Jefferson County, Washington, to Belgian emigres, Peter and Johanna Puylaert. The family relocated to Oswego in February 1890 when Peter was hired by Oregon Iron and Steel (OIS). After Peter was injured falling off the furnace scaffolding, he left OIS, and the family bought a farm and began growing fruit. Lucy and her brother sold baskets of strawberries and grapes to the neighbors. As the letters indicate, they also began sending their produce further afield.

Lucy’s friends, Rebecca Lund and Maggie Fourtner, are enumerated near Lucy in the 1900 census in Oswego, suggesting they were close enough to participate in the work of picking and packing fruit and the fun of composing notes to the customers.

It was more difficult to identify the men who replied. U.S. Army records show a George Schwartz, born in Vernon, Indiana, who served in the 93rd Coast Artillery Company at Fort Stevens. He was finally discharged in 1905, and as there are several George Schwartzes (post 1905) who have similar information, I was unable to determine his fate. A plausible candidate for the second writer is Phillip Alexander Bollinger (sometimes spelled...
Ballinger), who appears in the 1910 census in Hoquiam as Alex P. Bollinger, age 26. In 1910, he worked as a clerk in a grocery store. Hoquiam city directories indicate that he worked in the lumber industry during the time he wrote to Lucy, though maybe he was inspired to work with groceries after receiving Lucy’s note. Jack Ranier was more elusive.

I uncovered no evidence to suggest that the girls ever met the men who wrote to them. Rebecca died unmarried in 1905. Maggie Fourtner is listed in the 1910 census as an inmate in the Florence Crittenton Home, an institution founded to care for unmarried pregnant girls. Whether her child resulted from a strawberry box relationship is unknown. Two years later, she married Roy James Phillips in Portland, Oregon. Census records suggest that they never had children but did remain together for the rest of their lives and are buried together in Portland. Lucy married Edmund F. Gonty in 1919 in Portland. I uncovered no evidence to suggest that the girls ever met the men who wrote to them. Rebecca died unmarried in 1905. Maggie Fourtner is listed in the 1910 census as an inmate in the Florence Crittenton Home, an institution founded to care for unmarried pregnant girls. Whether her child resulted from a strawberry box relationship is unknown. Two years later, she married Roy James Phillips in Portland, Oregon. Census records suggest that they never had children but did remain together for the rest of their lives and are buried together in Portland. Lucy married Edmund F. Gonty in 1919 in Portland. Lucy’s note. Jack Ranier was more elusive.

A 1900 article in the *Hood River Glacier* suggested that the strawberry box method was an excellent alternative to the “intermeddling of a soulless matrimonial agency.” The girls who packed fruit in Hood River, Oregon, were “yearning for the young men of other states.” A Helena, Montana, grocery received a delivery of fruit containing a poem:

Lizzie is my name
Umble is my station.
The boy that answers this shall be
My nearest relation.

Though it is unknown whether Lizzie achieved her goal, the *Oregon Sunday Journal* reported that in 1907, a Mr. A. B. Henthorn of Cherokee, Oklahoma, married a woman he met through a strawberry box note.

Chicago fire chief William Musham found a note from Mollie Gaylord of Sharon, Tennessee. She wrote, “Should any fine young man receive this box of berries and desire a nice correspondence with a nice young girl, let him write to Mollie Gaylord.” She described herself and gave her age as 19. Chief Musham commented that he would “have one of [his] young men, not a married one, write” back to Mollie. She does appear in the 1900 census in Civil District 19 (Sharon), Tennessee. Ten years later, she appears as Mollie Mitchell, age 30, married to Ricard Mitchell, who was a Tennessee farmer rather than a

Strawberries. Canva.com
Chicago firefighter. If the census records, which are consistent, are accurate then Mollie was less than honest about her age!16

The practice of communicating via shipping boxes was so prevalent in Chicago that mail-order house managers issued orders forbidding workers from enclosing notes and pictures in packages. They might have been inspired by the story of a strawberry picker in Ohio who put her name and address in a box and “won the heart and hand of a wealthy New York merchant.” Managers at the wholesale firms complained that they were losing too many female employees to marriage. Fruit boxes were not the only means of communication. A Ruth Underwood, who worked at Sears Roebuck, married James Ovitiz of Findlay, Ohio, who found her name in an order. Another girl wrote her name into a tub of lard. Candy boxes were another common place to stash letters. One such note allegedly triggered a divorce in Nashville when a woman found a note in a candy box given to her by her husband.17

The strawberry box strategy was not limited to women. In 1920, an article in the Centralia (Illinois) Evening Sentinel reported that a note in a strawberry box read “James Brown, aged 23 of Iola, Ill., would like to correspond with some nice girl about 20 years old; please write.” The recipient of the box, Wade Seeley of Springfield, Illinois, turned the note over to the local newspaper.18

A search on the terms “strawberry box romance” yielded several articles from around the country about this practice. However, it was difficult to find information about how these flirtations concluded. I was unable to find the Henthorns in Oklahoma, the Ovitzs in Ohio, or James Brown in Iola, Illinois. The OHC letters are evidence that such communications did occur and were not that different from present day “posts” on social media. One of my colleagues showed me an Instagram post from earlier this year in which the writer expressed a desire to get to know someone:

I saw you on that recommended to follow list thingy [sic], oh and I’m Collin btw … I’ve been looking for some new friends. I just needed to start fresh with a new social circle and you just seemed so genuine and I thought it might be cool if I reached out and maybe just maybe with a little luck we could get to know each other?

Whether the post worked is unknown. If not, perhaps Collin could try a strawberry box.

16. 1900 U.S. census, Weakley County, Tennessee, population schedule, Civil District 19, sheet 1B, dwelling 12, family 12, F. M. Gaylord; NARA microfilm publication T623, roll 1605.


Transcribed and photographed by Mark Grafe

One of several albums, this scrapbook begins with unidentified newspaper clippings circa 1930. In Klamath Falls, Oregon, *The Evening Herald* was established in 1906 and *The Klamath News* in 1926. They merged in 1942 to become *The Herald and News.*

My mother, Ruth Helen Radcliffe, divided art, clippings, letters, photographs, postcards, report cards, and more into grammar school days and high school memories. People identified with only a given name in other albums may have a surname in this album. Helen rarely missed attending school. Only a lifelong learner keeps other students’ comments from health class! I learned this was an emotionally safe way to begin writing about my mother.

Description: thick, almost 12" by 14", labeled *Girl Scout Scrap Book.* Two different collections of unnumbered brown pages are tied together with a black cord.

**Inside cover:** Awarded to Helen Radcliffe, Roosevelt Troop 5, by the Klamath Falls Council for Girl Scouts, for her achievement in our First Annual Girl Scout Cookie Drive. Mrs. R. O. Frederiksen, February 4 - 1938.


2. Blank.

3. Clockwise from top right: “Helen Radcliffe has Birthday Party [she was six],” circa 1930. Also, “High Averages Announced … The following pupils were found to have an average of “2” or better … Helen Radcliffe.” Also, untitled newspaper clipping, “A prettily appointed miscellaneous shower … dainty little Helen Radcliffe …”


5. “Bike Contest Winners Display Entries,” newspaper clipping, *The Evening Herald* (Klamath Falls, Oregon), circa 1936. Also, “Bicycle Contest Colorful Event, newspaper clipping, circa 1936. "Helen Radcliffe, 12, tastefully dressed in yellow and blue, with her bicycle bedecked with flowers of the same colors, was awarded the second prize, a $3.00 merchandise order [from Wards Sporting Goods].” First prize went to a boy dressed up in an Indian headdress while his bike looked like a horse. “The parade included whooping cowboys in chaps.”

**SCRAPBOOK TIMELINE**

1924 Birth of Helen
1930 Fremont G.S.
1934 Roosevelt G.S.
1938 Klamath Union H.S.
1939 Family Trip Back East
1942 College
6. Fremont School Nurse Aileen Dyer, “Klamath Falls Public Schools, Health Inspection,” Helen Radcliff, October 1930. “I would advise that you take this child to your family dentist for examination.” Helen was six, likely in first grade, 1930-1931.


8. Two envelopes: Report Card, Klamath Falls Public Schools, Helen Radcliffe, 1930–31. Helen had perfect attendance, struggled with phonics, she was good at art, and was promoted to grade 2. Also, Book list, Klamath Falls Public Schools, Helen Radcliffe, grade 1. She read Jungle Primer, Child Life, Story of Milk, I Don’t Want to Go to Bed, Peter Rabbit Xmas, Riddle Book, and Five Little Friends. Also, Report Card, Klamath Falls Public Schools, Helen Radcliffe, 1931–32. Helen was good at reading, but physical ed. and citizenship could be improved, perfect attendance, promoted to grade 3.


10. Envelope with grade 3 report card, library loan card, and book lists. Helen got mostly 2s and 3s with some 1s; perfect attendance again, promoted to grade 4. Over thirty books are listed.


17. “Certificate of Award ... Punctual and Regular Attendance,” School District 1, Klamath County, Oregon, Helen Radcliffe, 29 May 1936.
19. Siaida (San Francisco, California) to Ruth Helen Radcliffe, letter, undated. This typed page from the author of “What Does Your Hand Reveal?” attempts to explain why Helen may follow certain professions. “She is capable to study teaching.”


23. Photo of about 100 Roosevelt School students, probably related to the preceding flyer.
26. Envelope labeled “Merit Badges,” with “206, Radcliffe, Helen” crossed off, contained six cloth badges from the Girl Scouts.
27. “135 Girls Take Part in School Play Day Event,” newspaper clipping, undated. Helen’s team won a volleyball tournament at Mills School. Also, “Girl Scout Cookie Winners Selected,” newspaper clipping, undated. Helen Radcliffe was the third individual winner and received this album. Also, small envelope labeled “Helen Radcliffe, third prize,” with a note dated 4 February 1938, thanking her for a successful cookie sale.
29. Missing item.
30. “Klamath Misses,” newspaper clipping with three photos, undated. “Miss Helen Radcliffe … entertained recently for Miss Margene Sherman ….” Helen identified this image of her as from the summer after eighth grade, 1938.
31. “Younger Set Entertained on Wednesday,” newspaper clipping, undated. Also, “Miss Radcliffe Hostess with Party Friday,” newspaper clipping, undated. Mary Jane Drake, then Helen, had going away parties for Margene Sherman circa 1942. Margene may have been a good grade school friend. Also, a blue envelope labeled “Helen Radcliffe” contained her invitation to their high school graduation party.
32. “This is to say, Ruth Radcliffe is now a Brownie, We’re the Brownies, Here’s our Aim, — Lend a hand and Play our Game,” Girl Scout flyer.
34. The “R” would be for Roosevelt. And possibly “V” for volleyball. Letters for grade school jacket?
35. “High School Memories,” typed on page. A small card with red and white ribbon has a water-color image of Klamath Union High School set on a green hill between blue sky and water, blank inside.

37. “Easter Voices Lifted High,” newspaper clipping (Klamath Falls, Oregon), Easter. Helen is second from the right in the front row, Mary Awdry was also listed in the caption. Also, “Guardian Pays Inspection Visit to Local Bethel,” newspaper clipping, undated. Helen Radcliffe was initiated into the Daughters of Job by their grand guardian. Also, small card with string binding illustrated in blue with a “Dutch” girl and “Girls’ League” is an invitation to Klamath Union High School’s “Spring Informal,” probably Spring of 1938. Helen danced twice with her older brother Tom (senior in 1937), with Dick Bluhm, Don Bratton, Earl Reynolds, Verlon Hough, John Court, Bill Ganong, Dick Beane (twice), and Jack Otterbein. Dick Beane was a year older and photographed in 1943 in the Radcliffe home around Christmas (tan album).


40. “A. & F.,” business card and “J. J. Levison” business card both from Rapid City, South Dakota.

40. With different images. “Temple Block and Brigham Young Monument, Salt Lake City, Utah,” postcard. Also, “Sunset over Black Rock, Great Salt Lake, Utah,” postcard, both from 1939.

41. Also on previous page. “Panorama of a Spectacular Section of the Red Lodge–Cooke City Road. To Yellowstone National Park” postcard. Also, “‘Dead Man’ Curve on Red Lodge–Cooke City Highway,” postcard, both from 1939.


43. Young People’s Fellowship program, Eighth Annual Regional Meeting, Trinity Church, Bend, Oregon, October 1935.

44. “Miss Lamm Honored Guest: Clever ‘Sundae’ Party Given by Mrs. Poole For Younger Set,” newspaper clipping, undated. Also, “Mr. John Standish Prescott,” business card. Also, The Flower Basket to Helen Radcliffe, letter, probably accompanied by flowers from Frank F. Ganong.


46. “Ascension Summer School, Certificate of Credit,” Y.P.F. instruction in use of the Prayer Book, Cove, Oregon, 1940. This was signed by Rev. Wissenbach, who married Helen and Bob in 1947.

47. Group photo from Ascension School, Cove, Oregon, 1940. Helen is seated on the far left. Also, just the staff from Ascension School, Cove, Oregon, 1940. And a black cocker spaniel.
49. Photo from Ascension School, Cove, Oregon, 1940. Helen is standing, second from the left. Also, “Finlandia-Cove Song,” typed.

50. “Province of the Pacific, Conference of Young Churchmen, Northern Region,” minutes or notes from Cove, Oregon, 1940.
51. Young People’s Fellowship of Eastern Oregon, Ninth Annual Regional Meeting, program, Langell Valley, Oregon, St. Barnabas Church, September 1940.

52. “Briefs: Daughter Born,” newspaper clipping, undated. The assistant principal’s wife had a daughter. Also, the Community Concert bill is overdue. Also, letter, “To the members of the Klamath Falls Concert Association of 1940-1941.” Also, Klamath Community Concert Association to Helen Radcliffe, one-cent postcard, 1941.
53. “Keep this Card,” blanket tag attached to receipts from Moes, the Women’s Department Store. Also, motor vehicle instruction permit, Helen Radcliffe, 1940.

54. “To Corvallis,” newspaper clipping, circa 1942. Also, envelope with five of the six postcards that Helen purchased on a train trip from Klamath Falls to Corvallis, Oregon. Odell Lake, Monteith Rock, Crescent Lake, Wizard Island in Crater Lake, and Black Butte postcards were enclosed, one is missing.
56. “Thursday, April 17,” newspaper clipping, undated. Highlights from Job’s Daughters state session. The final day featured a morning trip to Crater Lake, then “competitive drills in the afternoon.” Also, newspaper clipping, “the following have been accepted for membership into the Honor Society … Helen Radcliffe….” Also, newspaper clipping, “Initiates of the Honor Society turned up Thursday wearing all possible ‘facsimilies’ of commencement caps and gowns. Everything was substituted from stocking caps with square pieces of cardboard for a motor board to gunny sacks gowns.” Also, “Health Class Notes on Personality,” envelope with classmates’ comments written on scraps of paper, authors are not named. “Helen is an outstanding person to my estimation. She is always cheerful and friendly to everyone.” “Helen, —Keep up that good personality & charm. Also complexion. You could though fix your hair a little bit.” “Helen, quite often you act stuck up. If there is a good reason it might be different, but I can’t see it if there is one.” “Helen, you are very friendly to new people and make people like you when they meet you. I don’t particularly like the way you fix your hair.” “Dear Helen; You are very neat and wear your clothes nicely. I don’t think you are stuck up but you don’t notice other people as much as you should.”

57. George Clark, “The Neighbors,” newspaper comic from Louis, who substituted Helen’s name into the caption, “Gee Helen, I wish Mom and Pop would get YOU to stay with us every time they go out nights.”


60. Summer school brochure, Ascension (Church) School, Cove, Oregon, 1941. Also, “Forward Together,” brochure, United Movement of the Church’s Youth.


62. “Cove,” a one page unauthored letter with a prayer. Also, short prayer card.

63. Photo of adult staff at Ascension (church) School, Cove, Oregon, June 1941. No name for the dog.
64. Blue envelope with receipts. Also, Klamath Community Concert Association to Helen Radcliffe, one-cent postcard, 1942.


68. “Job’s Daughter’s Council to Meet,” newspaper article, undated. Also, folded receipt from Montgomery Wards for a $24.95 radio. Also, State of Oregon, driver’s license, Ruth Helen Radcliffe, 3 April 1942. Helen said she learned how to drive at Crater Lake. Friends would ski down from the lodge and she would drive them back up. Around 1990, I tried skiing down the trail that parallels the south entrance, it was fairly steep and way too icy with lots of evergreen branches.
69. Undated note. “Dear Helen: You have been elected to Pep Peppers…” Also, Klamath Union High School, Season Ticket 1938–1939, Helen Radcliffe. Nine of thirty events were punched. Also, Klamath Union High School, Season Ticket 1940–1941, Helen Radcliffe. Also, Klamath Union High School, Season Ticket 1941–1942, Helen Radcliffe. Also, “Pancake Supper, Plans Made by Group,” newspaper article, undated. The meal was at St. Paul’s Episcopal Church.

70. Wedding announcement of Helen’s older brother Mr. Thomas Heber Radcliffe to Bernice Irene Steelhammer at St. Michael and All Angels Episcopal Church, 1704 N.E. 43rd, Portland, Oregon, on 20 December 1941. Also, “An ‘All Out’ Greeting,” Christmas card from Helen Radcliffe.
71. Missing item. Report Cards for 1938-1939 and 1940–1941 are missing.
72. Klamath Union High School, commencement announcement, 1942.
73. Report Cards, 1939–1940. Whoops, a “4” in Algebra II’s final exam.

75. “Helen Radcliffe,” Pep Pepper place marker. Also, graduation head shot on place marker.


78. “Klamath Memories,” poem about the high school. Also, Davenport Hotel stationery, Spokane, Washington.
79. “Annual Senior Dinner,” newspaper clipping (Klamath Falls, Oregon), 1942.

82. "Commencement," Klamath Union High School program, 1942.
85. Southern Oregon College of Education (Ashland, Oregon) to Miss Helen Radcliffe (Klamath Falls, Oregon), letter, 10 September 1942. Admission approved. Also, PEP and a Pepper cut out in red felt.

A LITTLE MORE ABOUT MY MOM
1945 Graduated from Oregon College of Education.
1947 Married Robert F. Grafe.
1951 Lived near Multnomah in SW Portland.
Church & Portland Public School volunteer, organized taping of textbooks for blind students.
2010 Death of Helen.
Transcription

The Little Bible and the Fletcher Family Bible: Beginning with the Reverend Robert Little (1773–1827) and James Fletcher (1795–), With Ties to Northumberland County, Pennsylvania

Nanci Remington

Surnames: Baird, Fletcher, Fuller, Hall, Lewton, Little, Shriner, Woods, Wright
Date Range: 1795–1934

In 1971, Jo Alice Marjorie Wright, a member of the Genealogical Forum of Oregon, donated photocopied pages from two Bibles, one labeled the Little Bible, the other labeled the Fletcher Bible. She did not know of any family connections between the Littles and Fletchers. The Little Bible shows lines of descent for the Little family. The Fletcher Bible has entries for Fletchers, with additional entries in different handwriting for the Little and Baird families. The obvious tie between the Bibles is that both families had members who lived in Northumberland County, Pennsylvania.

The earliest event mentioned in the Little Bible (which was published in 1790) was its purchase in London, England, in 1798 by Robert Little. The earliest event in the Fletcher Bible was the birth of James Fletcher in Vermont in 1795.

The Reverend Robert Little is well-documented. Born and raised in England, he immigrated to the United States in 1819 and went on to establish the first Unitarian Church in what was then referred to as Washington City, part of the District of Columbia. He had married Ann Piercy in England and his children were born there.

What is not as well-documented is the descendant lines of either the Little or Fletcher families. Both Bibles contain information about who possessed the Bibles. Tracing these lines led to a direct connection between Jo Alice Wright and Rev. Little, her third-great-grandfather. It also led to a possible connection between the Little and Fletcher families. The 1860 U.S. census for Northumberland County includes the household of Charles F. Little, son of Rev. Little. Other members of the household are his wife Amelia B., three children, and an Elizabeth Fletcher, age 64, who is listed as a widow and a pauper. She could be the Elizabeth

Shriner whose 1818 marriage to James Fletcher was entered in the Fletcher Bible.

Neither Bible holds a wealth of facts about marriages, births, and deaths. However, knowing the provenance of the Bible helps tell the story of the families, their migrations, and ongoing connections.²

**TRANSCRIPTS**

The order follows the page numbers of the photocopies. Pages 1 and 2 were notes from the donor and not transcribed. Ownership line and dates as described in the Little Bible:

Rev. Robert Little (1798–1810)
> his daughter Elizabeth 1810–1823
> her sister Mary Jones (Little) Woods (1823–1840)
> her sister Mary Ann Little (1840–1885)
> her daughter Emma (Woods) Fuller (1885–1895)
> her first cousin once-removed Robert J. Little (1895–1912)
> his nephew Baird Arthur Little (1912–1931)
> his sister Marjorie Isabelle (Little) Wright (1931 –)

Her daughter Jo Alice may have inherited the Bible after the death of her mother in 1988. Jo Alice died in 1995. The current owner of the Bible is not known.

**The Bible of the Reverend Robert Little (1773–1827)**

[Page 3—two images]

Robert Little possessed this book from 1895 until 1912 and gave it to the keeping of Arthur Baird Little great great grandson of the name to own it.

[arrow from above name]

corrected to read –
“Baird Arthur Little”
June 5 1929,
by Baird Arthur Little
possessed from 1912 to 1931.
When he gave it to his sister Marjorie Isabelle
Little, great great grand daughter of the name to own it.

Marjorie Little married Daniel Earl Wright on May 18, 1938.

[Page 4]

The Holy Bible
Published by R. Bowyer Historic Gallery, Pall Mall
London, 1790

[Page 5]

Christopher Woods and Maria Jones Little were married by the Rev. James Kay in Northumberland, Penn. On the 9th day of July, 1829. Elizabeth Emma their first child was born on the 30th of August 1832. Died-October 18th [?], aged 6 weeks and 3 days.

Ann Emma their second child was born in Northumberland January 16th 1834

Marjorie Little

[Page 6—two images]

Maria Jones
[illegible]
Maria Jones Little
in remembrance of her beloved sister, who possessed this Book thirteen years, and died October 18th, 1823.
Washington City. U. States.

Possessed by Baird Arthur Little 1912

Robert Little bought this Bible in London 1798 and had it rebound in 2 Vol in Perth 1803. Gave it to Elizabeth Little [illegible] 1810[?]

Mary Ann Little possessed this book from her beloved sister’s death August 2nd 1840 to 1885-when she died May 10th.

[Facing page]

E Little
1810

Page 6 from the Bible of the Reverend Robert Little.

³ Some of the information from these Bibles was published in the September 1984, issue of The Bulletin.
Emma Woods Fuller daughter of Maria then became owner. 1885–1895. when she gave it to the keeping of Robert Little the Great Grandson of the first to own it of the name.
Robert Little possessed this book from 1895 until 1905 and gave it to the keeping of Baird Arthur Little Great great grandson of the name to own it. Baird Arthur Little possessed this book from 1912.

[Page 7]
Christopher Woods and Maria Jones Little were married by the Revd James Kay in Northumberland, Pennsylvania on the 9th of July 1829.
Elizabeth Emma their first child was born on the 30th of August 1832. Died-October 15- 1832. Aged 6 weeks and 3 days.
Ann Emma their second child was born in Northumberland January 16th 1834.

The Bible of James Fletcher
Eight entries in this Bible refer to the family of James Fletcher. Those are shown in bold font. The date range for these entries is 1795–1844. The other entries in the Bible refer to either the Little or Baird families, who came together with the marriage of Jo Alice’s grandparents, Charles Piercy Little and Isabelle Baird in 1903.

[Page 8—apparently a list of owners]
[Stamp]
The Property of
James Fletcher
[Below stamp]
Robert Little 1825
Arthur Lee Little 1886
Charles Piercy Little 1907
Baird Arthur Little 1921 [18 yrs old
Marjorie Little Wright 1933 – 20 yrs

[Page 9—title page with publication date]
The Holy Bible
Brattleborough. (Vt.)
1817

[Page 10]
FAMILY RECORD
BIRTHS
James Fletcher was born in the township of Bridgewater, county of Windsor and State of Vermont, the 15th day of April A.D. 1795.
Elizabeth Shriner was born in the town of Northumberland and state of Pennsylvania.

DEATHS
[no entries]

[Page 11]
FAMILY RECORD
MARRIAGES
James Fletcher and Elizabeth Shriner were married at Northumberland, Pennsylvania, the 28th day of June 1795 A.D. 1818

[Page 12]
FAMILY RECORD
BIRTHS
James Fletcher Born December -- -- 22nd 1819
Robert Fletcher Born August -- -- 18th 1821
Robert Fletcher Born in Northumberland Nov 11th 1844

DEATHS
Robert Fletcher died in Pennsborough, Lycoming county, Pa. the 8th day of August A.D. 1824.

[Page 13—there is a note in the margin that is illegible because of faded ink. The second entry on the page appears to be the earliest record (Fletcher) with other entries added above and below.]
FAMILY RECORD

MARRIAGES

Alexander Abington-Baird
Raised [?] in Provence Ulster
County Tyrone
Strabane? City
Ireland

Sir David A.-Baird was his Grandfather

Maria Belle A. – Baird born in W. Bay City, Mich.
daughter of the above by his marriage to Charity Hall
Baird
(1933)

James Fletcher & Jane Hammer Married March 5th
A.D. 1844

Maria Belle Baird married Chas. P. Little 1902.
Two children – Marjorie Isabelle (1913) and Baird
Arthur (1903)

Baird Arthur Little Married Beatrice J. Lewton April
21 1932.

Marjorie Isabelle Little married Dan. E. Wright May
18, 1934.


[Page 14—Letter found in one of the Bibles]

Portland Oregon Feb. 1st 1885

Dear Cousin:

I received your little letter. I did not have a Xmas
tree, because I am too old to have one. I got a pair of
slippers, a pair of rubbers, a gun, candy and nuts, and
a cup and saucer. I received your picture and the pres-
ents from grandmamma. I am not going to church.
Papa and Charlie have gone to church. write and tell
us about your Xmas tree. It was my ninth Birthday.
As you say that you live in south Port Connecticut
in your letter and I thought you would like to know
where I live.

[Page 15]

I live on 19[4], 7th St [illegible] of Tailor.

I will close [illegible] letter.

Kiss from Charlie Robbie

Write soon and let me know what you got.

Your cousin

Robert Little

Excerpt from the obituary of Reverend Robert Little.
Book Review

Scots-Irish Links: Consolidated Edition in Two Volumes

Reviewed by Mark Hochstetler

Author: David Dobson
Publisher: Genealogical Publishing Company
Publication Date: 2022
Pages: 936
Price: $165 for the set + shipping
         $90 for a single volume + shipping
Order from: Genealogical.com
GFO Call No.: 941.90 .Ethnic ScotIr 1575-1725

If you’ve ever traced your ancestors to their homeland of Scotland, you may be familiar with David Dobson’s considerable body of work. For the past 50 plus years, Mr. Dobson has researched primary sources in Scotland and Ulster and began to publish his results in 1994. Eventually his work product became 15 separate publications: 1) the series Scots-Irish Links, 1575-1725 (11 publications), 2) the Later Scots-Irish Links, 1725-1825 (three publications), and 3) Scots-Irish Links, 1825-1900 (one publication). These two volumes combine the 15 parts and include two additional works heretofore unpublished: Scots-Irish Links, 1825-1900, Part Two and the Addendum to Later Scots-Irish Links, 1725-1825.

Until the publication of these two volumes, one of the challenges of the book series is gaining access to them; most public libraries do not carry all of the volumes. In the Greater San Francisco Bay region, with over 60 library systems, only one library has all of Mr. Dobson’s works in their holdings. Besides consolidating all of the books in two volumes, this new edition adds an index for each of the two volumes. As the original books had all of the entries arranged alphabetically and did not have indices, this is much appreciated. I will note that the 17 parts are published as facsimile reprints, retaining the content of the books exactly as they were originally published.

If you are searching for Scots ancestors in North America, these two volumes are not the place to find them. This series of books limits its finding to Scots living in Scotland and the Plantation of Ulster, but the findings are bountiful, with over 15,000 line entries. David Dobson has published other books that focus on emigration to North America if you wish to explore them.

Each entry consists of a name, a short personal description of the facts found, and a source citation. Each volume has its own list of source abbreviations and often a list of military abbreviations. The list of archives and record types is exhaustive: the National Library of Scotland, the Public Record Office of Northern Ireland, the National Archives of the United Kingdom, the National Records of Scotland, and the University of St. Andrews. Record types include rent rolls, family papers, estate papers, church records, newspapers, government records, wills, port records, deeds, burgess rolls, university registers, apprenticeship rolls, estate papers, military records, and various publications.

Record examples:

- Young, Alexander, master of the Alexander of Dublin, trading between Port Glasgow and Dublin, 1690. [NAS. E72.19.111]
- Young, David, minister at Strabane, formerly of Monzievaird, a deed, 1705. [NAS.RD3.106.311]
- Young, Samuel, merchant on the Janet of Belfast, trading between Belfast and Port Glasgow in 1691. [NAS. E72.19.21]
- Young, William, in Antrim, a bond, 1677. [NAS. RD2.43.728]
- Young, William, a tenant in Bangor Town, 1681. [Hamilton ms]

This is a fantastic set of references for anyone with Scots or Scots-Irish heritage in Scotland and Ulster. The volumes are not inexpensive, but are a great addition to a home library, a genealogy specialty library or a public library wishing to offer access to all 17 publications in one place.
Book Review

Paul Heinegg’s Magisterial Compendiums of Colonial and Early Nineteenth-Century Free African Americans: A Review Essay

Harold E. Hinds, Jr.

Author: Paul Heinegg
Publisher: Genealogical Publishing Company
Publication Date: 2021
Order from: Genealogical.com

Free African Americans of Maryland and Delaware: 
From the Colonial Period to About 1810, 2nd ed.
Pages: xii, 382
Price: $31.50
GFO Call No.: 975.20.Ethnic Black Free Hein

Free African Americans of North Carolina, Virginia, and South Carolina: 
From the Colonial Period to About 1820, 6th ed., 3 vols.
Pages: xii, 566 (vol. i); iv, 580 (vol. ii); iv, 586 (vol. iii)
Price: $105.00
GFO Call No.: 975.60.Ethnic Black Free Hein

List of Free African Americans in the American Revolution: 
Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Maryland, and Delaware 
(Followed by the French and Indian Wars and Colonial Militias).
Pages: 174
Price: $17.50
GFO Call No.: 975.Ethnic Black Free Hein

Paul Heinegg is a retired engineer whose wife is an African American. In the mid-1980s, he set out, at his mother-in-law’s request, to look into her roots. His entire family became interested in his initial discoveries at New York Public Library’s genealogical section on 42nd Street, and they were especially interested in their ancestors who were free before 1865. Research at the North Carolina State Archives and Library followed.

Once he discovered that approximately 10 per cent of the population of his wife’s ancestral home, Northampton County, North Carolina, were free; and that most of these free people of color were the issue of white women and Black men, the hook was set. His interest grew to incorporate any free Blacks in North Carolina and Virginia, then South Carolina, Maryland, and Delaware as well. The published result of nearly 30 years of research in archival and published records is the most important genealogical and historical compendium of colonial and free African Americans in several Southern states. These volumes have been singled out as works of exceptional scholarship and presentation. Heinegg is the winner of (1) the North Carolina Genealogical Society Award of Excellence in Publishing; and even more prestigious, (2) The American Society of Genealogists’ Donald Lines Jacobus Award.

The three volumes on North Carolina, Virginia, and South Carolina, and the one volume on Maryland and Delaware, follow similar formats. The latest edition of each incorporates significant new findings. The 2021 edition on North Carolina, Virginia, and South Carolina includes new information drawn from the Library of Virginia’s digital images on its “African American narrative” site. The 2nd edition on Maryland and Delaware adds about 60 percent new material.

Each compendium opens with an impressive list of major sources cited; a comprehensive list of family names, for each of which there are multi-generational genealogical essays; and an extensive introduction.
The introductions are superb: a list of the more significant general conclusions of his encyclopedic work is followed by sub-topics illustrated with numerous examples. For example, Heinegg leads in both studies with his most significant finding: that most of the families were descended from unions of white servant women and Black slaves, and were not descendants of white slave owners.

In both studies, the introductions contain extensive examples, and each is an important contribution to the volume, as well as to our more general understanding of the subject. For example, in the Introduction to the 3-volume work is the subject of “Indentured Apprenticeship.” It begins with a general statement of its importance: “poor and orphaned African American children were bound out until the age of twenty-one by the county courts, just like their poor white counterparts” (1:13). Then Heinegg introduces applicable colonial and county laws with lots of examples. Family surnames are bolded so that the reader can then consult the synopsis of the family line. An example of a subtopic: “Some unscrupulous masters treated their apprentices like slaves” (1:14). For example, one John Russell’s apprenticeship was purchased by David Lewis, who in Craven County, North Carolina court, promised to teach him to learn the shoemaker’s trade and to read and write, but subsequently gave the boy to his brother, who then sold the boy (p. 14).

The reconstructed multi-generational family histories are gems of research, analysis, and synopsis. The research is exhaustive: censuses, tax records, court records, free Negro registers, newspapers, church records, family histories, etc. My wife’s ancestor, Joseph Wood (?–ca. 1827), testified in Bladen County, North Carolina court that Thomas Ivey, Sr. was a “white man” (Harold E. Hinds, Jr., An Early Bladen County, North Carolina Wood Family Moves South to Georgia, then West to East Texas, and Finally to Far West Washington, 2021, p. 37). Heinegg includes the Ivey family, and a long entry for Thomas (1738–?). He cites tax records and deeds that Ivey was “of Portuguese descent,” and cites the same testimony by Joseph that I had independently discovered. The full family entry comprehensively traces the Iveys from 1699, documents facts, cites sources, and evaluates evidence. This dense, three-page family genealogy and history is a model study! (2:320–323)

Both studies are well indexed by surname, and then by Christian name. Index entries refer both to the detailed family entries to mentions of an individual elsewhere in the study.

Heinegg’s most recent study is the List of Free African Americans in the American Revolution. It abstracts information from the above earlier and more comprehensive studies. If you discover a revolutionary ancestor who served in the American Revolution, the French and Indian Wars, or a colonial militia, you will want to consult the earlier volumes, as well as this study. For example, the historical and genealogical sketch for Adam Ivey (1761–?) in the earlier volumes includes information on his birth, militia service, land holdings, and children; but this study only includes the militia service (p. 157). If the soldier did serve in any of these conflicts, and especially in the Revolution, this volume’s military entries often are far more comprehensive. As in the earlier volumes, this study critically and analytically summarizes evidence and sources.

The volume is adequately indexed, if an individual appeared in text with both a Christian and surname.

Paul Heinegg’s volumes are indispensable if you have discovered a free African American in a family tree. I would advise consulting these magisterial works just on the chance that you might get lucky and discover a free Black.
Book Review

Two Books to Guide the Publication of Your Own Family History Book

Reviewed by Mark Grafe

Producing a Quality Family History

Author: Patricia Law Hatcher, CG
Publisher: Ancestry Incorporated
Publication Date: 1996
Pages: 278
Price: Used copies under $5, new $12
Order from: Amazon
GFO Call No.: 070 Hatcher 1996

&

Gargiulo Families of 17th Century Sorrento, and Some Descendants:
A Study of a Prominent Community in the 17th & 18th Centuries, Including Photographs of 250 Church Records

Author: Jay Norwalk and Angela Federico
Publisher: Axion Press
Publication Date: 2012
Pages: 552
Price: $200 + shipping
Order from: Biblio
also available full view on FamilySearch
GFO Call No.: 929.2 Gargiulo Norw

My experience with genealogy and publishing is limited. I began volunteering with The Bulletin in June 2018. I helped a historian lay out a book, and before that, I self-published two volumes of my grandfather's genealogy. Over pancake breakfast one morning, I told my cousin that we should publish our grandparents' stories. He responded, “Yeah, I know two people who would buy that book.”

Not discouraged, I visited the Genealogical Forum of Oregon's library to find a book similar to what I had in mind. Jay Norwalk and Angela Federico's enormous work, Gargiulo Families of 17th Century Sorrento, had several promising formatting styles. I used Patricia Law Hatcher's book to outline the publishing steps.

Producing a Quality Family History

Patricia Law Hatcher is a professional genealogist. She has written several family histories and technical publications besides Producing a Quality Family History. Hatcher has articles in The Pennsylvania Genealogical Magazine, The New York Genealogical and Biographical Review, and more. She has several books in the Genealogical Forum of Oregon library catalog, where you may also find several cassette tapes by her. Headphones and a cassette player are available from the receptionist.

In Producing a Quality Family History, Hatcher guides those who want to publish something for their family with a professional look in a quality genealogical format. Her book can be helpful for those without writing, layout, or
publishing experience. Hatcher’s intent, to help family historians, is best accomplished if first-time publishers read the book before they get too far into the process. It helps to keep in mind that this book was published in 1996 and there have been a lot of technological advances in self-publishing since then. Hatcher’s outdated chapters will confuse some people, but the review of a traditional publishing process was instructive.

Hatcher discusses the quality of genealogical information, organizing your book, and a layout that I hope has many images. Her chapter on “Preparing Camera Ready Art” has ideas for visualizing your final product, but the last steps are now different. There are over 100 books listed in the back under “Resources,” and her Index means publishing details are easy to find in Producing a Quality Family History.

In 2023, many other tools are available. I used Adobe Illustrator, InDesign, and Photoshop software to put things together in a PDF. Text with footnotes was first entered and proofread in Microsoft Word, and I used Family Tree Maker software to organize the genealogy. Desktop publishing applications such as InDesign that did not exist when Hatcher wrote her book can package everything into a folder (fonts, photographs, etc.), and a close look at your “print proof” will determine if images need work. There are online self-publishing sites, but I used a printer, Stevens Integrated Solutions, and a binder, Grossenbacher Inc., local to Portland, Oregon.

Hatcher writes in an easy-to-read, technical style. Her “certified genealogist” accreditation gave me confidence in the standards that she promotes. I appreciated her strong opinions about the process of publishing genealogy.

Hatcher begins with an excellent example of front matter. Knowing her book might need updating, she references “1990” in the Chapter 1 heading. Each chapter ends with a much-appreciated checklist. The most valuable chapter to this reviewer was “What to Write, When to Write It” due to Hatcher’s organizational tips. She also teaches about styles, writing skills, type, and fonts. The chapter on layout made me wonder if I needed InDesign software. I did. The unnumbered chapter “Organizing and Presenting Family Information” clearly explains the importance of numbering your genealogy and is almost as important as the chapter titled “How Do You Know?” where Hatcher discusses documenting sources. Hundreds of suggestions in “Turning People into Paper” can inspire us to write based on reality and history. I enjoyed the chapters on illustrations, indexing, and editing because she agrees they are important “for you [sic] book.” Her text works up to this point. Do not let “camera-ready art,” 1990s technology, or outdated self-publishing tips get you down; simply add current resources on InDesign to the margins of her long “Resources” chapter.

Examples
Page 3. “Browse through family histories at your library to see what you do and do not like.”
Page 83. “Why use styles and templates?”
Page 182. “When should you edit?”
Page 226. “Checklist for what to ask for at the printer.”
Page 259. “Numbering systems.”
Conclusion

Hatcher’s book is still relevant; there is a lot of valuable information. She can help you focus on quality information, show how to get the data organized, and explain layout. It helped to understand how they used to lay out art for books. *Producing a Quality Family History* introduced and accurately explained some challenges I needed to communicate to others who have helped me with publishing, including family, copyeditors, proofreaders, printers, binders, and teachers.

GARGIULO FAMILIES OF 17TH CENTURY SORRENTO, AND SOME DESCENDANTS: A STUDY OF A PROMINENT COMMUNITY IN THE 17TH & 18TH CENTURIES, INCLUDING PHOTOGRAPHS OF 250 CHURCH RECORDS

The target audience for Norwalk and Federico’s book, *Gargiulo Families of 17th Century Sorrento* is the family’s known and unknown relatives. My first impression was positive; it is a dark earth toned, 8.5 x 11-inch hardback book, but I found it too heavy at 552 pages. The book includes publishing data, a title page, a simple table of contents, charts, maps, and an index. I took note of the lovely scenic images.

The purpose of *Gargiulo Families of 17th Century Sorrento* was to review specific Gargiulo family lines in a descending format. The authors had previously traced and published their family history back to Giovanni Antonio Gargiulo, born circa 1600 in Sant’Angelo, Italy. In *Genealogy of the Gargiulo Family of Capri*, the broad genealogical question was, from where did the ancestors of siblings Pina, Annabella, and Marina Gargiulo originate?

In *Gargiulo Families of 17th Century Sorrento* the focus is on connecting Gargiulo families.

Norwalk and Federico’s previous exposure to early church records caused them to wonder how specific Gargiulo families related to each other. They painstakingly read through many old baptismal records from Italy. The authors mention 2,500 people or about 900 families in *Gargiulo Families of 17th Century Sorrento*. This surname was common in this region to the extent that in more than seventy-five baptisms from 1583 to 1636, both parents had the surname—Gargiulo.

As detailed as the family lineage was, the maps and art within the book caught my eye: the castles on hills, ships in harbors, colorized photographs showing small details, and maps easy to read. Although other sources recommend not naming those still alive, *Gargiulo Families of 17th Century Sorrento* included images of living people. Image credits are in the back under “References for Gargiulo Family Genealogy.” The authors discuss the history of the area in detail and in general. There is a “Master Index” and also indexes for specific chapters. There are no footnotes.

*Gargiulo Families of 17th Century Sorrento* states that the author “verified perhaps 80% of the connections.” They probably handled repetitive names as well as possible without citations. The genealogical formatting can be confusing when numbers start over again.

Norwalk and Federico’s background on previous research and the history of Italy near Sorrento was engaging. I wondered where some un credited images came from...
and often looked for footnotes. Text and photographs often spanned across a page; text would have been easier to read in two columns. Some images are between text; italicized captions would have stood out more. The lengthy sentences, abbreviations with no periods, etc., demonstrate the challenges of editing one’s own writing.

Chapter 1 is titled “Introduction,” which could be part of the front matter. Chapter 2 is a general overview of pedigree charts with captions that explain how they link back to the 1500s. Chapter 3 uses an ascending genealogical format for biographical data beginning with the three Gargiulo siblings. Subheads titled “Parents,” “Grand Parents,” etc. lead to an individual numbered 13,473!

Chapter 4, titled “A Brief History of Southern Italy Since Roman Times,” covers “the Decline of the Western Roman Empire,” “Several Centuries of Transition from Roman Rule in Italy,” “the Gothic War and the Final Destruction of Roman Institutions in Italy,” “The Muslim Conquest of Sicily …”; “the First Crusade,” “… French Rule in Napes,” “… the Spanish Period in Southern Italy,” “The Rise of the Ottoman Empire,” The abdication of Charles V …,” “the Ancestry of King Charles II of Spain,” and more in thirty-four pages!

Chapter 5, “Some History of the Last Five Centuries of Sorrento,” begins with thirteen beautiful aerial images near Sorrento, Italy. Several pages have color photos of churches, but not all have photo credits. “The 1558 Sack of Largo Mercatello. Wikipedia

Sorrento by the Ottoman Turks” and “The 1656 Plague in Sorrento” are illustrated by an old document and the painting Largo Mercatello, which shows where they brought the dead.

The authors organized Chapter 8, “Descendants of Sebastiano I and Francesca I Gargiulo,” in a descending format. To differentiate people with the same name, they added Roman numerals to the genealogical formatting. Chapter 14, “Recent Advances in Many Sciences Have Changed View of Human History,” belongs in a different book. Appendix A, “Specific Computer Tools Used in Producing this Book,” ends with the author’s email address.

**Examples**
Page 13. “While the baptisms are shown year by year, the organization is alphabetical, … All the children baptized whose first names began with the letter “A” were organized together.”
Page 103. “But the crusades are also mentioned here because five centuries later they were partially responsible for one of the worst events to befall Sorrento and the Gargiulo Ancestors there.”

**Conclusion**
I like Gargiulo Families of 17th Century Sorrento for the layout. It served as an example of how charts, maps, and photographs could fit in an 8.5 x 11-inch book. There are many heartfelt positive comments about Norwalk’s family history books on the publisher’s website.

Norwalk pulled a lot of information together in Gargiulo Families of 17th Century Sorrento and Hatcher informed me about managing the process in Producing a Quality Family History. I believe the first step is telling people—I am writing about family history. I was happy to find both books at the GFO library.
In Memoriam

Joan Doris (Wood) Witter (1943–2022)

Joan Witter passed away on 24 August 2022 at the age of 79 in Portland, Multnomah County, Oregon. She was a member of the Genealogical Forum of Oregon since 2017.

Joan was born 23 June 1943 to Francis and Louise (Oliphant) Wood who raised her in Beaverton, Washington County, Oregon. In her senior year at Beaverton High School she met future spouse David on a blind date arranged by friends. Both went on to Portland State University and married in 1964. Relocating to Washington State, they attended Washington State University in Pullman before returning to Portland. In the 1990s they lived in New York State and Washington, D.C., but returned permanently to Portland in 2002.

With David, Joan enjoyed traveling locally to Oregon wine country and the coast, and to Hawaii, Alaska, the Canadian Rockies, and Nova Scotia. Overseas travel included the Orient Express from Paris to London, and later Costa Rica, Scandinavia, Iceland, Ireland, and Scotland.

Family genealogy also became a joint activity. By 2017, Joan and David had become intrigued by the history of Joan’s grandfather Earl Wood, who died of Spanish Flu in 1919, apparently leaving controversy and family hardship on the family farm back in Oregon. After lengthy genealogical research and enlightening outcomes, David authored the article “Earl Wood (1883–1919) of Howell Prairie, Marion County, Oregon, succumbs to Spanish Flu in San Francisco,” for the September 2018 issue of The Bulletin. He concluded that for both him and Joan, “learning about Earl has been a fascinating journey.”

Joan’s hobbies included gardening, sewing, and crafts. Per family she was also a great gourmet cook and hostess, as well as an independent, generous woman who supported her family and friends.

Joan is survived by spouse David Witter Jr. (president, Lewis & Clark Chapter of the Sons of the American Revolution), and by daughter Kirsten, son Steven, and one grandchild.
In Memoriam

Joan Elizabeth Griffis
(1938–2022)

Joan Griffis passed away on 24 December 2022 at the age of 84. She joined the Genealogical Forum of Oregon in 1981 and became a life member in 1996, during which time she served as board secretary and second vice president. At monthly meetings she provided classes such as “Using Your Computer for Word Processing” and “Plotting Those Metes and Bounds.”

Joan was born 19 May 1938 to George P. and Betty (Allen) Griffis in Portland, Multnomah County, Oregon. While growing up, she rode and cared for horses at Oregon’s Camp Namanu and joined the Portland Junior Symphony (now Portland Youth Philharmonic) as a viola player. Joan learned Spanish while hosting an exchange student and later lived in Mexico for an extended period. After graduating from Portland’s Grant High School in 1956, she attended Willamette University in Salem, Marion County, Oregon, where she was a member of the Delta Gamma sorority.

Joan’s career in education began as a high school teacher in California, after which she completed a master’s degree in Speech Communication at San Jose State University. That summer of 1966 she was recruited as an on-air English teacher in Pago Pago, American Samoa, using new educational television technology. She then trained local teachers to do the same. During her four years in Samoa, Joan also earned a high-frequency amateur radio license and mastered the use of advanced camera equipment, taking photographs around the South Pacific Islands. Some are historically important images of island craftwork, such as the making of traditional bark cloth. More than 1,200 of her slides are in a collection housed at Hamilton Library, University of Hawaii at Manoa, Honolulu County, Hawaii.

Back in the continental U.S., Joan became Media Coordinator for Portland Public Schools. In retirement she served as a judge and president of the Portland Ice Skating Club Foundation, having just learned to skate herself. Additionally, after taking art classes, she became an accomplished landscape artist.

Joan had a keen interest in her family’s history, particularly inspired by her Allen grandparents who were teachers in the Philippines before 1910. An ardent traveler, she had hoped, but was unable, to duplicate their round-the-world path to home. However, after extensive genealogical research, she was able to visit her family’s ancestral sites in Scotland and Poland. Additionally, she worked on local family history in Lake Oswego, Clackamas County, Oregon, sharing some of it with the Oswego Heritage Council. With this group she also co-edited a cookbook with recipes from early Oswego settlers.

According to her family, despite excelling in whatever endeavor she attempted, Joan never took anything too seriously and “entertained family and friends with a wicked sense of humor.”

Survivors include her cousin Julia M. Allen.
In Memoriam

Judy (Kellar) Fox
(1947–2023)

Judy (Kellar) Fox passed away on 15 February 2023 at the age of 75 in Aloha, Washington County, Oregon. She joined the Genealogical Forum of Oregon in 2001 and became a life member in 2015. Some of her contributions included the 2007 class, “Adding Chronologies to our Genealogical Tool Kit” and two later articles for The Bulletin.

Judy was born 15 March 1947 to Jack and Alice (Streeter) Kellar of Santa Rosa, Sonoma County, California. After attending Santa Rosa High School and working summers at the county fair, she completed a bachelor of arts and master of arts in French and art history, Summa Cum Laude and Phi Beta Kappa, at the University of California, Santa Barbara (USCB). Those years included overseas study in Paris and Bordeaux, France, where she met fellow USCB student Larry Fox, whom she married in 1970.

Judy and Larry lived variously in Washington State, France, California, and Puerto Rico, finally settling down with their two sons in Oregon for the next 37 years.

Judy was a dedicated homemaker who also volunteered as coordinator of the Arts Literacy Program of the Beaverton School District in Washington County, Oregon. She continued her interests in speaking French and Spanish, sewing, cooking, and growing her own produce.

Judy was also adept at data collection and writing and brought these gifts to what family described as “her great passion”—genealogical research and related projects. For her own kin she authored multiple family histories and a (2001) book, Martha’s People: Elmer, Ward, Rugg and Allen Ancestors in Ashfield & Heath, Massachusetts, 1750s to 1880s. By 2011 she had created her own blog, Ancestors in the Attic, for which she wrote many genealogical articles including “Two Blue Stars” and “The Chimney Fell off the House and Mama Died, 1906” which were published (respectively) in the December 2013 and March 2014 issues of The Bulletin. During the same period she became a Board Certified Genealogist and helped others with their ancestral research. Additionally, she contributed 18 years of volunteer work with the Beaverton Family History Center of Washington County, Oregon.

Judy is remembered by her genealogy cohorts as an outgoing, generous, and inclusive friend, and by her family as “a strong and wonderful soul, unafraid in life and death.”

Survivors include spouse Larry Fox, sons Jeremy and Trevor, and two grandchildren.
In Memoriam

Roger Duane Wallingford
1934–2023

Roger Wallingford passed away on 15 March 2023 at the age of 89 in Portland, Washington County, Oregon. He was a member of the Genealogical Forum of Oregon from 2000–2018.

Roger was the second of five sons born to parents Tudor and Margaret Wallingford on 5 March 1934 in Astoria, Clatsop County, Oregon. The family moved to Portland during World War II when his father was hired at the Kaiser Shipyards. Roger attended Sweet Home High School in Linn County, Oregon, after the family’s second move. He then served with the U.S. Air Force starting in 1952. By 1964 he was attending Northwestern School of Law in Portland (now Lewis & Clark Law School) while also working as a private investigator and insurance adjustor. After graduating in 1968, he worked for the Oregon Criminal Law Revision Commission, rewriting the state’s criminal code. He then became a private practice attorney in Portland for over 40 years.

In 1963 he married Marilyn Mathis and had two sons. His second wife was Sherry Casper, whose four children he helped raise. Roger’s third partner of 30 years, until his death, was Marleen Ikeda Wong Wallingford, whom he married in 2007.

In retirement Roger enjoyed traveling to all of Oregon’s small cities, collecting cans for Kiwanis, fishing, hiking, driving long-cuts everywhere and attending his grandsons’ scouting and sporting events.

Family genealogy was of particular importance to Roger. He was proud of his Native American heritage, notably his 3rd great-grandfather Chief Coboway (aka Comcomly) of the Clatsop tribe, who in 1805 greeted the Lewis & Clark expedition and visited them at Fort Clatsop. It was Coboway’s daughter Celiast who married Solomon Smith, an 1832 pioneer of the Oregon Territory. Their grandson Silas Smith (Roger’s great-grandfather) became Oregon’s first Native American attorney and a co-founder of the Oregon Historical Society. Roger also discovered a familial connection to Mormon Church founder Joseph Smith Jr. and intended, but was unable, to complete his research at the Family History Library of Salt Lake City, Utah. Despite this, he left behind a great deal of genealogical materials.

Survivors include spouse Marleen, son Christopher, two grandchildren, and eight stepchildren. He was predeceased by his son Jeremy in 2008.
**GEOLOGICAL FORUM OF OREGON INC**
Offices & Library
2505 S.E. 11th Ave. Suite B-18
Portland OR 97202

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**GFO JUNE 2023 EVENTS**
Check the calendar for the URL to participate in online events: gfo.org/calendar.

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<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Event Description</th>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Saturday, June 3</strong></td>
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<td>10:00 a.m.–12:00 p.m.</td>
<td>Virginia Roots &amp; Vines</td>
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<td>1:00 p.m.–3:00 p.m.</td>
<td>German Group</td>
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<td><strong>Monday, June 5</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td>10:00 a.m.–12:00 p.m.</td>
<td>RootsMagic</td>
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<td><strong>Wednesday, June 7</strong></td>
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<td>10:00 a.m.–12:00 p.m.</td>
<td>Learn and Chat</td>
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<td><strong>Thursday, June 8</strong></td>
<td>6:00 p.m.–7:00 p.m.</td>
<td>Q Review</td>
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<td><strong>Saturday, June 10</strong></td>
<td>10:00 a.m.–12:00 p.m.</td>
<td>Access to GFO Resources</td>
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<td><strong>Sunday, June 11</strong></td>
<td>2:30 p.m.–4:30 p.m.</td>
<td>The Writers' Room</td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Tuesday, June 13</strong></td>
<td>6:30 p.m.–8:30 p.m.</td>
<td>Board Meeting</td>
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**Wednesday, June 14**
1:30 p.m.–3:00 p.m. Great Lakes Group

**Saturday, June 17**
9:30 a.m.–11:30 a.m. Genealogical Problem Solvers
12:00 p.m.–2:00 p.m. African American Ancestry
2:30 p.m.–3:30 p.m. GenTalk-The Family History Guide

**Sunday, June 18**
1:00 p.m.–3:00 p.m. FamilyTreeMaker

**Wednesday, June 21**
10:00 a.m.–12:00 p.m. Learn and Chat
1:00 p.m.–3:00 p.m. DNA Q&A
6:30 p.m.–7:30 p.m. Irish Group